ARCHIVE EDITIONS

THE DOOM PATROL

ARCHIVES ▾ VOLUME 1

THE DOOM PATROL

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THE DOOM PATROL

It was 1963, and amid the ever-growing number of super-hero titles that had been proliferating on spinner racks across the country a very different comic appeared featuring a group of misfit loners cursed by fate with special powers, gathered together by a mysterious wheelchair-bound mentor to defend their very persecutors.

That book was, of course titled, *The X-Men* published by Marvel Comics.

But what concerns us here is a title of exactly the same description that was published by DC Comics three months earlier: THE DOOM PATROL.

The comparisons are inevitable and numerous...

- The byline of The Doom Patrol:
  "The World's Strangest Heroes!"
- The byline of The X-Men:
  "The Strangest Super-Heroes of All!"
- The Doom Patrol's arch-adversaries:
  The Brotherhood of Evil
- The X-Men arch-adversaries::
  The Brotherhood of Evil Mutants

And it goes on...

While each book was moderately successful in its original run, both were cancelled after a few years due to lagging sales, and while the X-Men were revived and went on to become a phenomenon, the Doom Patrol's revival was... well, less than that, and its first appearances were remembered by a devoted few.

Now, with this Archive Edition, new fans and old can experience what made this title legendary as Robotman, Elasti-Girl, Negative Man and "The Chief" return to life.

And, if the Doom Patrol's beginning is one of the stranger in the history of comics, how they met their end was really unique — but that's another Archive...

THE DOOM PATROL

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THE DOOM PATROL

THE DOOM PATROL ARCHIVES
VOLUME 1

ISBN 1-56389-795-4

PUBLISHED BY DC COMICS
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DC COMICS
1700 BROADWAY
NEW YORK, NY 10019

A WARNER BROS. ENTERTAINMENT COMPANY

PRINTED IN HONG KONG.
SECOND PRINTING.

THE DC ARCHIVE EDITIONS

COVER ILLUSTRATION BY BRUNO PREMIANI

BLACK-AND-WHITE RECONSTRUCTION BY ROB LEIGH

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BLACK-AND-WHITE RECONSTRUCTION ON SELECTED INTERIOR MATERIAL BY RICK KEENE

COLOR RECONSTRUCTION BY LEE LOUGHRIDGE

TABLE OF CONTENTS

FOREWORD BY ARNOLD DRAKE
5

MY GREATEST ADVENTURE #80
JUNE 1963
COVER ART: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
THE DOOM PATROL
WRITER: **ARNOLD DRAKE** WITH **BOB HANEY**
ARTIST: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
9

MY GREATEST ADVENTURE #81
AUGUST 1963
COVER ART: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
THE NIGHTMARE MAKER
WRITER: **ARNOLD DRAKE** WITH **BOB HANEY**
ARTIST: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
35

MY GREATEST ADVENTURE #82
SEPTEMBER 1963
COVER ART: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
THREE AGAINST THE EARTH
WRITER: **ARNOLD DRAKE**
ARTIST: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
53

MY GREATEST ADVENTURE #83
NOVEMBER 1963
COVER ART: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
THE NIGHT NEGATIVE MAN WENT BERSERK
WRITER: **ARNOLD DRAKE**
ARTIST: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
71

MY GREATEST ADVENTURE #84
DECEMBER 1963
COVER ART: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
THE RETURN OF GENERAL IMMORTUS
WRITER: **ARNOLD DRAKE**
ARTIST: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
89

MY GREATEST ADVENTURE #85
FEBRUARY 1964
COVER ART: **BOB BROWN**
THE FURIES FROM 4,000 MILES BELOW
WRITER: **ARNOLD DRAKE**
ARTIST: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
107

THE DOOM PATROL #86
MARCH 1964
COVER ART: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL
WRITER: **ARNOLD DRAKE**
ARTIST: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
125

THE DOOM PATROL #87
MAY 1964
COVER ART: **BOB BROWN**
THE TERRIBLE SECRET OF NEGATIVE MAN
WRITER: **ARNOLD DRAKE**
ARTIST: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
145

ROBOTMAN FIGHTS ALONE
WRITER: **ARNOLD DRAKE**
ARTIST: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
163

THE DOOM PATROL #88
JUNE 1964
COVER ART: **BOB BROWN**
THE MAN WHO LIVED TWICE
WRITER: **ARNOLD DRAKE**
ARTIST: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
171

THE DOOM PATROL #89
AUGUST 1964
COVER ART: **BOB BROWN**
THE ANIMAL-VEGETABLE-MINERAL MENACE
WRITER: **ARNOLD DRAKE**
ARTIST: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
197

THE PRIVATE WAR OF ELASTI-GIRL
WRITER: **ARNOLD DRAKE**
ARTIST: **BRUNO PREMIANI**
215

CONTRIBUTORS
223

FOREWORD

In the winter of '62/'63, I was freelancing at DC, writing BATMAN, CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN, SPACE RANGER, HOUSE OF MYSTERY, HOUSE OF SECRETS, UNEXPECTED, MY GREATEST ADVENTURE, among others, and shortly the entire humor line: JERRY LEWIS, BOB HOPE, DOBIE GILLIS, FOX AND CROW, and STANLEY AND HIS MONSTER.

As Bob Dylan twanged, the times they were a-changin': the civil rights struggle, Women's Lib and especially the anti-war protests. (By the time my daughter Pam was four she had marched in so many Vietnam protests that, when I took her to her first Macy's Thanksgiving Day parade, she ran out into the street yelling, "Hell no, we won't go!")

That restlessness stirred the comic-book field as well. With a repressive Comics Code still breathing down our necks, editors, writers and artists began fighting back. In particular, Stan Lee was ringing in lots of changes... Running second or third in the field, Marvel had little to lose. Conversely, the giant DC was less liberated. But soon it too would have to respond to a changing readership.

One dark omen was the poor sales of the "omnibus" titles: STRANGE ADVENTURES, HOUSE OF MYSTERY, HOUSE OF SECRETS, and MY GREATEST ADVENTURE were all in trouble. And so was their editor, Murray Boltinoff. He was desperately seeking some new super-hero to separate MY GREATEST ADVENTURE from the herd. He told me that on a Thursday afternoon and he needed the answer no later than Tuesday...

So I spent the night chasing down an idea that would reflect those restive times. By Friday, when I made my pitch, most of the characters and the mood were well developed: The Chief, a wheel-chair-bound scientific genius, calls upon three disparate super-beings to pool their powers for the general welfare. But these are very angry super-beings. Why should they give a hoot-in-hell about a world that treats them as freaks? Though the Chief finally convinces them, that resentment will never stop smoldering in the Doom Patrol.

Murray bought the concept completely. But I then had only two super-beings: Rita Farr, the very stretchable woman, and "Automaton," the terrible name that I first gave Robotman and for which I take full discredit. I needed help to find character #3 and to meet a tough deadline. Enter good friend and

sometimes collaborator Bob Haney. So, on that fateful Friday, Bob and I invented the third super-being, Larry Trainor/Negative Man. We then divided the storyline and, 90 miles apart, each wrote half. On Tuesday we met to join and smooth the two halves. It was a good yarn. Now all it needed was a hell of an artist

Murray's top artists were all busy. That meant the DP would get some backup artist. So "pessimism" was the password when Murray brought in a very lean, eagle-beaked, lantern-jawed guy with eyeglass lenses even thicker than mine: Bruno Premiani. But his superb draftsmanship, anatomy and design work turned my prejudice to dust. Still, could he give the DP the unique quality it needed — a quality I couldn't define myself?

Bruno's first pencilled pages told me we had truly lucked out. What he had recognized immediately was that these super-heroes must be as human as possible. He captured that spirit from page one and sustained it for 42 issues: fabulous powers and fantastic enemies notwithstanding, The Chief, Rita, Larry and Cliff remained real people.

At a very early age in Italy, Bruno began political cartooning. When Mussolini put a price on his head, he escaped to Argentina. In this second career he illustrated versions of the classics. Then, in a land with more horses and cattle than people, Bruno did a book on horse illustration, *El Caballo* (text by Beatrix, his wife). To learn to draw bulls, go to Picasso. If it's horses you're after, Premiani is your man. I treasure the copy of *El Caballo* he gave me. Also in Argentina, he recommenced his political cartooning. When Juan Peron cracked down on dissenters, Bruno came to New York. One night at dinner in our home, he compared "McCarthyism" to the fascist states he had survived. I said, "Keep it low, Bruno. You're running out of places to escape to!"

I designed most of the early covers and still have many of those crude pencil sketches. The DP was a hit from the git-go. MY GREATEST ADVENTURE #80 jumped 12-14 points. By #86, the Doom Patrol took over, title and all. And it went on its very individual road until #121. In 1968, with sales "down" to 250,000, management decided to drop it. They let me try an appeal to the readers, but too late. So I asked to be allowed to kill the DP — literally. If the book must end, why not use the opportunity to tell the readers "even super-heroes die"? That last issue became a classic.

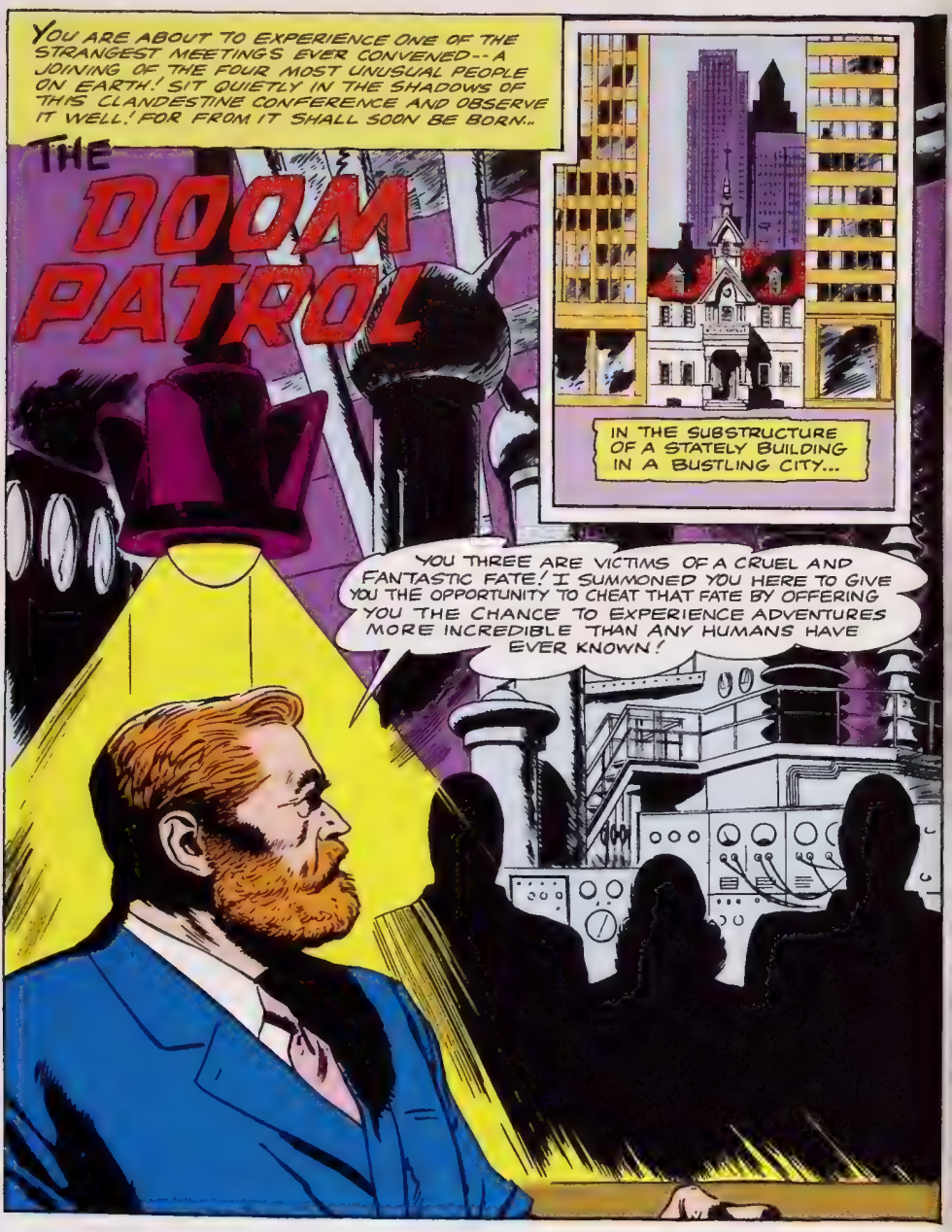
The Doom Patrol was the best extended experience I ever knew in comics, for which I thank Bob Haney and the spirits of Murray Boltinoff and Bruno Premiani. I hope that you, the reader, can know even a fraction of that experience.

— Arnold Drake,
New York City, July 2001

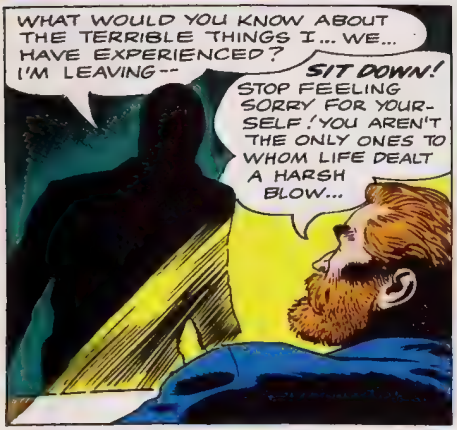
THE DOOM PATROL

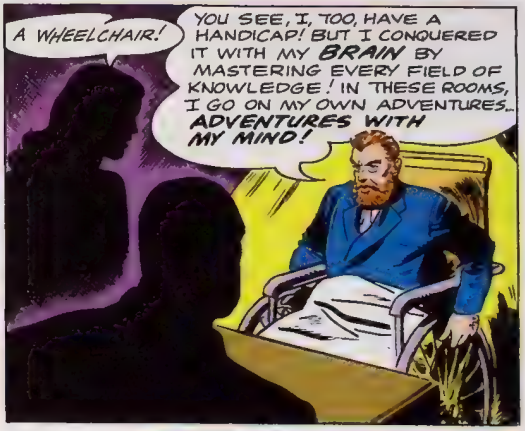
ARCHIVES ▼ VOLUME 1

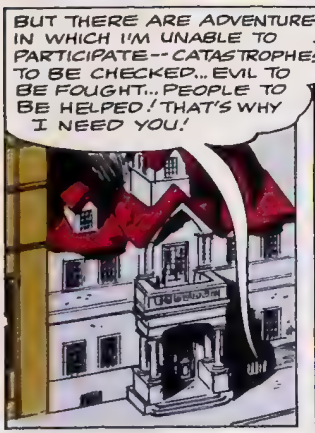
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
Introducing "THE DOOM PATROL"
MY GREATEST ADVENTURE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
JUNE
NO. 80
YOU'RE TOO LATE, AUTOMATON! IN ANOTHER SECOND, YOUR ALLY NEGATIVE-MAN WILL BE TOTALLY DESTROYED--UNABLE TO RETURN TO HIS HUMAN BODY!
REBORN OUT OF DISASTER, FOUR SURVIVORS ROSE AGAIN TO FORM A LEGION OF THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES!
A FULL-LENGTH COMICS THRILL YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!


YOU ARE ABOUT TO EXPERIENCE ONE OF THE STRANGEST MEETINGS EVER CONVENED--A JOINING OF THE FOUR MOST UNUSUAL PEOPLE ON EARTH! SIT QUIETLY IN THE SHADOWS OF THIS CLANDESTINE CONFERENCE AND OBSERVE IT WELL! FOR FROM IT SHALL SOON BE BORN..
THE DOOM PATROL
IN THE SUBSTRUCTURE OF A STATELY BUILDING IN A BUSTLING CITY...
YOU THREE ARE VICTIMS OF A CRUEL AND FANTASTIC FATE! I SUMMONED YOU HERE TO GIVE YOU THE OPPORTUNITY TO CHEAT THAT FATE BY OFFERING YOU THE CHANCE TO EXPERIENCE ADVENTURES MORE INCREDIBLE THAN ANY HUMANS HAVE EVER KNOWN!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I... I SHOULD NEVER HAVE COME HERE!
NEITHER SHOULD I! WHO ARE YOU?
MY NAME IS UNIMPORTANT! YOU KNOW NOTHING OF ME--BUT I KNOW ALL ABOUT EACH OF YOU! I KNOW YOU HAVE ALL BECOME... QUITTERS-- OUTCASTS!


WHAT WOULD YOU KNOW ABOUT THE TERRIBLE THINGS I... WE... HAVE EXPERIENCED? I'M LEAVING--
SIT DOWN! STOP FEELING SORRY FOR YOURSELF! YOU AREN'T THE ONLY ONES TO WHOM LIFE DEALT A HARSH BLOW...


A WHEELCHAIR!
YOU SEE, I, TOO, HAVE A HANDICAP! BUT I CONQUERED IT WITH MY BRAIN BY MASTERING EVERY FIELD OF KNOWLEDGE! IN THESE ROOMS, I GO ON MY OWN ADVENTURES... ADVENTURES WITH MY MIND!

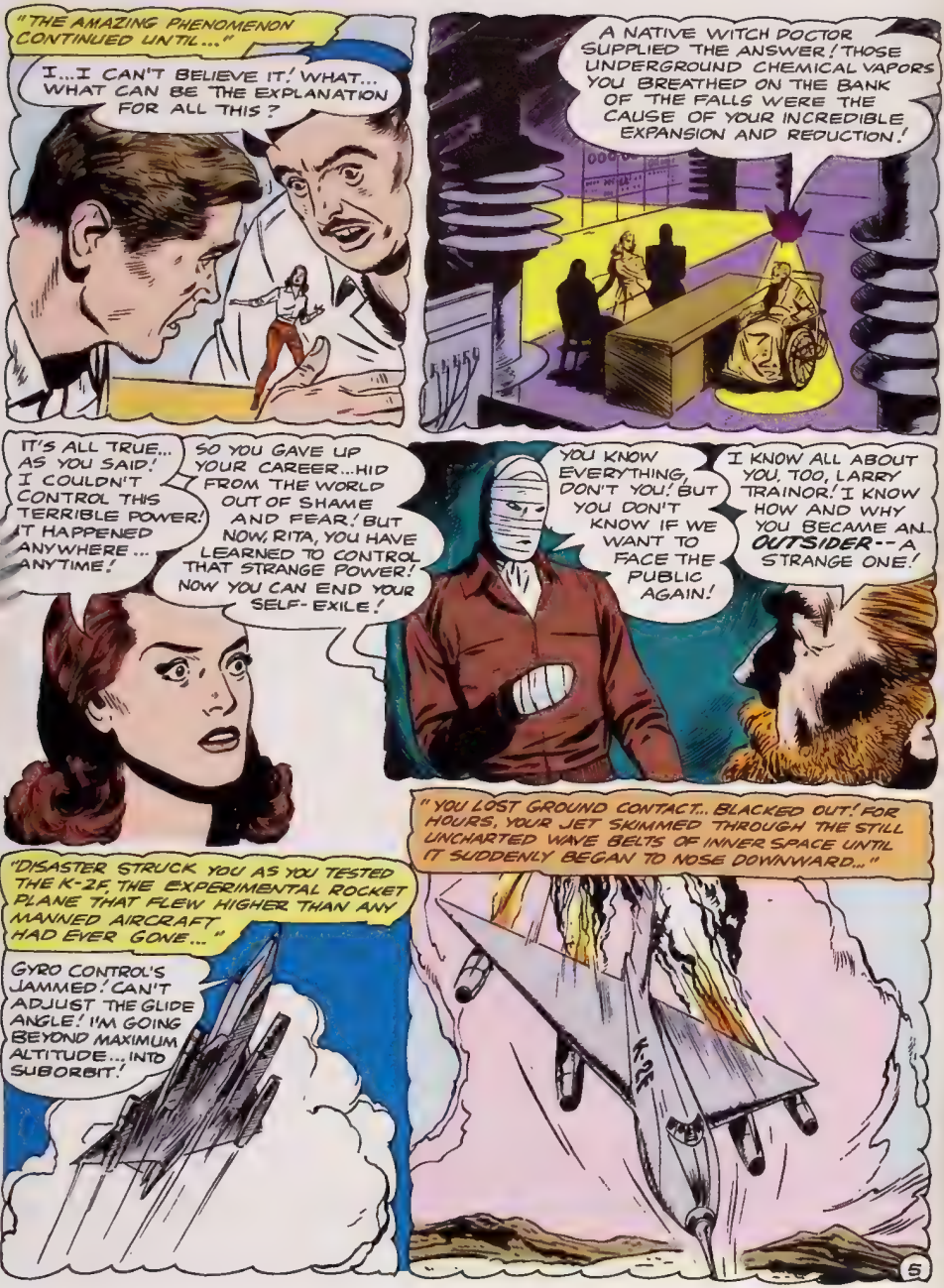

BUT THERE ARE ADVENTURES IN WHICH I'M UNABLE TO PARTICIPATE--CATASTROPHES TO BE CHECKED... EVIL TO BE FOUGHT... PEOPLE TO BE HELPED! THAT'S WHY I NEED YOU!

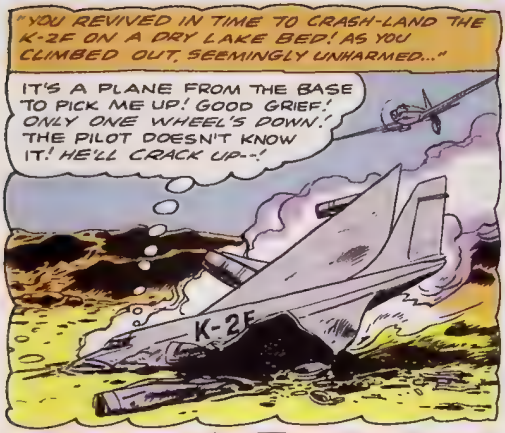
NO! MY ADVENTURING DAYS ARE OVER!
COUNT ME OUT-- I'VE HAD IT!
THIS IS UPSETTING ME... I WANT TO LEAVE!

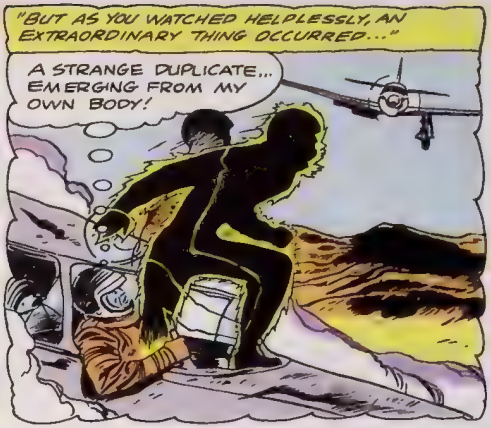
BUT AS A SPOTLIGHT PINPOINTS ONE OF THE FIGURES...
TURN OFF THAT LIGHT.. PLEASE...
RITA FARR, WAIT AND LISTEN TO ME! BEHIND THAT BEAUTIFUL FACE, YOU ARE DIFFERENT FROM OTHER GIRLS! FOR INSIDE, YOU ARE MARKED BY DISASTER...
2

"DO NOT QUESTION ME HOW I KNOW THESE THINGS--BUT IT HAPPENED WHEN YOU MADE THAT MOVIE IN AFRICA--AFTER YOU INSISTED ON PERFORMING YOUR OWN DANGEROUS STUNT WORK..."
RITA--THIS IS THE SCENE IN WHICH YOU'RE CHASED BY A CROCODILE! BE CAREFUL!
DON'T WORRY, MITCH--I DIDN'T WIN A SWIMMING GOLD MEDAL AT THE OLYMPICS FOR DOING THE DOG PADDLE!
"YES, IT WAS THE REAL THING--INCLUDING THE GENUINE CROCODILUS NILOTICUS IN RESIDENCE ALONG THAT RIVER..."
HERE COMES ONE! HOPE THOSE BOYS KEEP IT IN THEIR RIFLE SIGHTS!
"YOU WANTED REALISM IN YOUR PICTURES, BUT THIS TIME THINGS SUDDENLY BECAME TOO REAL, RITA FARR..."
GOOD HEAVENS! I'VE BEEN CAUGHT IN A STRONG CURRENT AND AM BEING CARRIED BEYOND GUN RANGE... AND THAT BIG LIZARD IS GAINING ON ME!
"THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO SHAKE THAT BEAST..."
THE FALLS... I'VE GOT TO SHOOT OVER THEM! THE CROC WON'T FOLLOW ME!
"SURE ENOUGH, THE POWERFUL CROC SWERVED OFF, BUT YOU, RITA, WENT OVER LIKE A HELPLESS LEAF..."
3

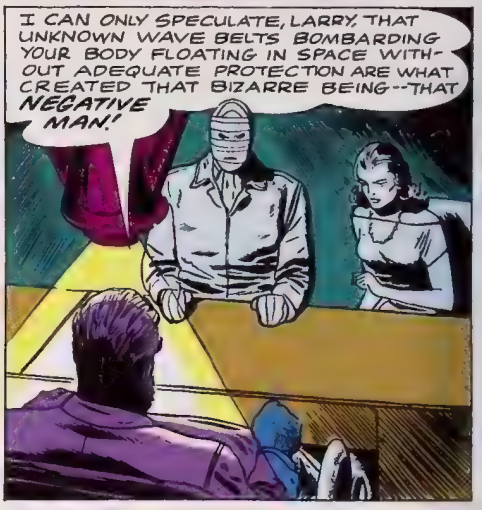
"YOUR NIMBLE BODY PLUS YOUR AQUATIC SKILL ENABLED YOU TO SURVIVE THAT INCREDIBLE PLUNGE..."
I... I'M ALIVE! AGH! GAS VAPORS FROM THESE ODD HOLES... CHOKING ME... MUST CRAWL AWAY FROM HERE...
"YOU DRAGGED YOURSELF FROM THAT WEIRD TERRAIN AND COLLAPSED FROM EXHAUSTION UNTIL THE SEARCH PARTY FOUND YOU..."
IT'S RITA!
SHE'S IN BAD SHAPE! RADIO FOR THE AMBULANCE PLANE FROM NAIROBI!
"FOR DAYS, YOU LAY STRICKEN WITH AN ILLNESS NO DOCTOR COULD DIAGNOSE, BUT AFTER AWHILE YOU RECOVERED..."
WE'RE READY TO SHOOT OUR NEXT SCENES! WHERE'S RITA?
FOR THE LUVVA MIKE-- LOOK!
CLUMP CLUMP
RITA! SHE'S BECOME A--GIANT!
LOOK, OUT!
HELP ME... HELP ME... SOMEBODY, PLEASE HELP!
"THEN, AS THE ASTONISHED MOVIE CREW RECOILED BEFORE THE APPROACH OF YOUR MAMMOTH FORM..."
LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HER NOW! SHE'S SHRINKING!
RITA! WHAT'S COME OVER YOU? CAN YOU TELL US? RITA!

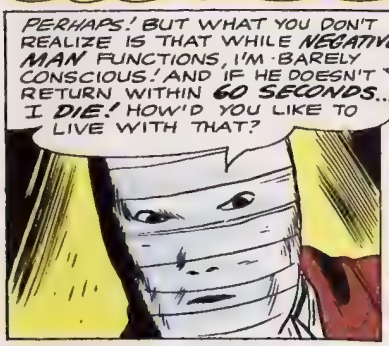

"THE AMAZING PHENOMENON CONTINUED UNTIL..."
I...I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WHAT... WHAT CAN BE THE EXPLANATION FOR ALL THIS?
A NATIVE WITCH DOCTOR SUPPLIED THE ANSWER! THOSE UNDERGROUND CHEMICAL VAPORS YOU BREATHED ON THE BANK OF THE FALLS WERE THE CAUSE OF YOUR INCREDIBLE EXPANSION AND REDUCTION!
IT'S ALL TRUE... AS YOU SAID! I COULDN'T CONTROL THIS TERRIBLE POWER! IT HAPPENED ANYWHERE... ANYTIME!
SO YOU GAVE UP YOUR CAREER...HID FROM THE WORLD OUT OF SHAME AND FEAR! BUT NOW, RITA, YOU HAVE LEARNED TO CONTROL THAT STRANGE POWER! NOW YOU CAN END YOUR SELF-EXILE!
YOU KNOW EVERYTHING, DON'T YOU! BUT YOU DON'T KNOW IF WE WANT TO FACE THE PUBLIC AGAIN!
I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, TOO, LARRY TRAINOR! I KNOW HOW AND WHY YOU BECAME AN OUTSIDER--A STRANGE ONE!
"DISASTER STRUCK YOU AS YOU TESTED THE K-2F, THE EXPERIMENTAL ROCKET PLANE THAT FLEW HIGHER THAN ANY MANNED AIRCRAFT HAD EVER GONE..."
GYRO CONTROL'S JAMMED! CAN'T ADJUST THE GLIDE ANGLE! I'M GOING BEYOND MAXIMUM ALTITUDE...INTO SUBORBIT!
"YOU LOST GROUND CONTACT... BLACKED OUT! FOR HOURS, YOUR JET SKIMMED THROUGH THE STILL UNCHARTED WAVE BELTS OF INNER SPACE UNTIL IT SUDDENLY BEGAN TO NOSE DOWNWARD..."
K-2F
5

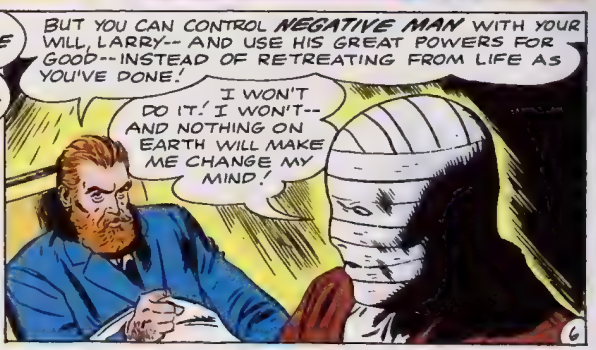

"YOU REVIVED IN TIME TO CRASH-LAND THE K-2F ON A DRY LAKE BED! AS YOU CLIMBED OUT, SEEMINGLY UNHARMED..."
IT'S A PLANE FROM THE BASE TO PICK ME UP! GOOD GRIEF! ONLY ONE WHEEL'S DOWN! THE PILOT DOESN'T KNOW IT! HE'LL CRACK UP--!
K-2F


"BUT AS YOU WATCHED HELPLESSLY, AN EXTRAORDINARY THING OCCURRED..."
A STRANGE DUPLICATE... EMERGING FROM MY OWN BODY!

"DEPRIVED OF YOUR STRENGTH, YOU COULD ONLY LOOK ON IN A KIND OF AMAZED STUPOR..."
IT'S PULLING THE OTHER WHEEL DOWN! HE'S GOING TO LAND OKAY!
K-2F

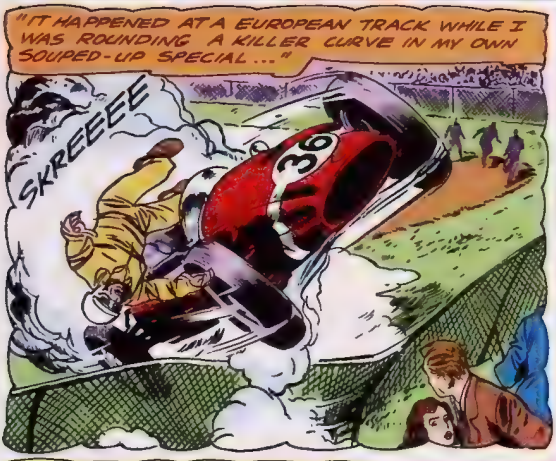

I CAN ONLY SPECULATE, LARRY, THAT UNKNOWN WAVE BELTS BOMBARDING YOUR BODY FLOATING IN SPACE WITHOUT ADEQUATE PROTECTION ARE WHAT CREATED THAT BIZARRE BEING--THAT NEGATIVE MAN!

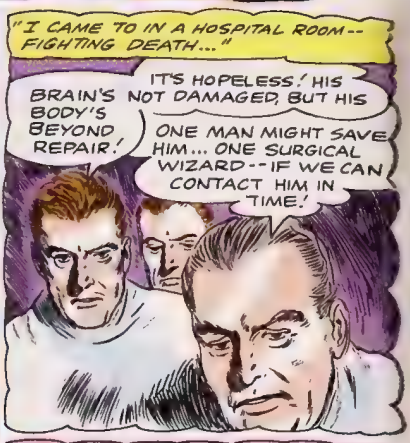

PERHAPS! BUT WHAT YOU DON'T REALIZE IS THAT WHILE NEGATIVE MAN FUNCTIONS, I'M BARELY CONSCIOUS! AND IF HE DOESN'T RETURN WITHIN 60 SECONDS... I DIE! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO LIVE WITH THAT?


BUT YOU CAN CONTROL NEGATIVE MAN WITH YOUR WILL, LARRY-- AND USE HIS GREAT POWERS FOR GOOD--INSTEAD OF RETREATING FROM LIFE AS YOU'VE DONE!
I WON'T DO IT! I WON'T-- AND NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE ME CHANGE MY MIND!
6

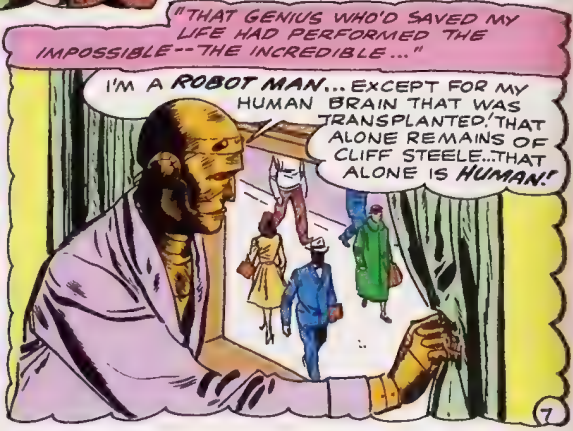
I SUPPOSE IT'S MY TURN NOW! BUT I'LL SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE OF RELATING MY STORY! I'LL TELL IT MYSELF... MY WAY!
GOOD HEAVENS... HE'S NOT HUMAN! HE'S... A... A ROBOT!

I WAS HUMAN ONCE... YOU MAY REMEMBER CLIFF STEELE, A DARE-DEVIL IN SEARCH OF EXCITEMENT AND DANGER...


"IT HAPPENED AT A EUROPEAN TRACK WHILE I WAS ROUNDING A KILLER CURVE IN MY OWN SOUPED-UP SPECIAL..."
SKREEEE
36


"I CAME TO IN A HOSPITAL ROOM-- FIGHTING DEATH..."
BRAIN'S BODY'S BEYOND REPAIR!
IT'S HOPELESS! HIS NOT DAMAGED, BUT HIS
ONE MAN MIGHT SAVE HIM... ONE SURGICAL WIZARD--IF WE CAN CONTACT HIM IN TIME!

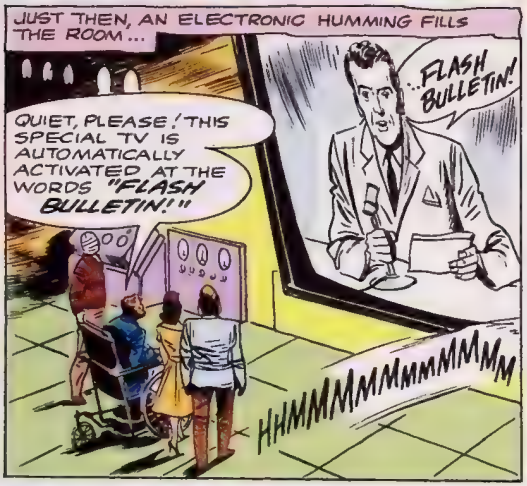
"DIMLY, THROUGH A CLOUD OF ANESTHESIA, I REMEMBER A MAN--A VERY SHORT MAN-- OPERATING ON ME! AN ETERNITY LATER, AS I OPENED MY EYES..."
METAL HANDS! THEY.. THEY'RE MY HANDS!

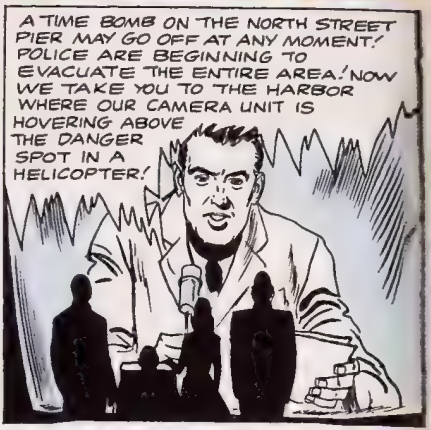

"THAT GENIUS WHO'D SAVED MY LIFE HAD PERFORMED THE IMPOSSIBLE--THE INCREDIBLE..."
I'M A ROBOT MAN... EXCEPT FOR MY HUMAN BRAIN THAT WAS TRANSPLANTED! THAT ALONE REMAINS OF CLIFF STEELE..THAT ALONE IS HUMAN!
7

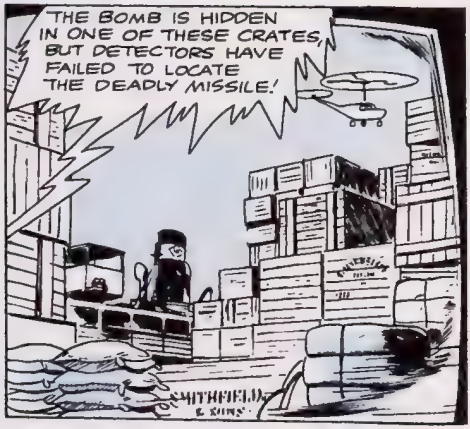
"SURE, MY ROBOT BODY WAS PERFECT--AND I COULD PERFORM ALL MY FORMER FEATS EVEN BETTER THAN BEFORE BUT.."
COMPETE WITH THAT MECHANICAL CHARACTER? WHAT CHANCE HAVE WE GOT AGAINST HIM--OR SHOULD I SAY "IT"?
YOU'RE RIGHT! EITHER HE PULLS OUT, OR WE DO!
21
AND YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME I'VE GOT NO REASON TO BE BITTER... NO REASON TO FEEL I'M AN OUTCAST?
BUT YOU FORGET, IN YOUR SELF-PITY, HOW UNIQUE YOU ARE! YOU'RE INVULNERABLE TO MOST DANGERS -- UNBELIEVABLY STRONG AND YOUR LIVING BRAIN STILL THRILLS TO YOUR FIVE SENSES!
HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE... BEING TRAPPED INSIDE THIS METAL BODY? HOW DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ME AT ALL?
I KNOW, CLIFF...BECAUSE I WAS THAT SURGEON!
A GASP GREETS THE ANNOUNCEMENT...
INCREDIBLE!
IT... IT... MUST BE HIM! HE OPERATED FROM HIS WHEELCHAIR...THAT'S WHY HE SEEMED SHORT TO ME!
NOW WITH SILENCE BORN OF A NEW RESPECT, THEY FOLLOW THEIR AMAZING HOST ALONG A CORRIDOR...
MY HEADQUARTERS CONTAINS ALMOST ALL THE WORLD'S KNOWLEDGE... EVERY TECHNIQUE OF OPERATION... EVERY MEANS OF COMMUNICATION AND SCIENTIFIC ANALYSIS!
MAP ROOM
THIS IS THE NERVE CENTER! HERE I CAN INSTANTLY BE IN CONTACT WITH ANY PLACE ON EARTH WHEN DISASTER STRIKES!
8

OBVIOUSLY, I CAN'T GO TO THOSE AREAS--BUT YOU THREE CAN--AND USE YOUR UNIQUE POWERS! I WOULD REMAIN HERE... GUIDING YOU AS YOUR LEADER...

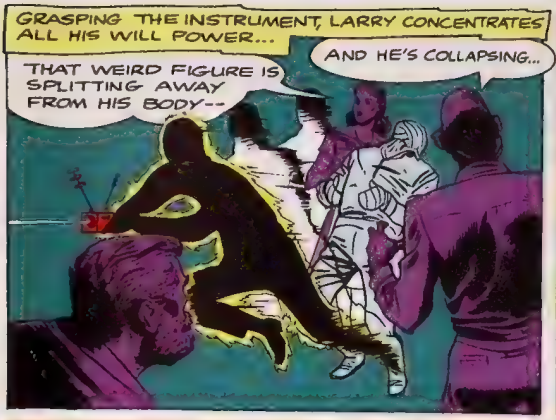
YOU'RE AN AMAZING GUY--AND THIS SET-UP IS IMPRESSIVE, BUT COULD YOU HELP US FROM A GREAT DISTANCE?
IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKELY!

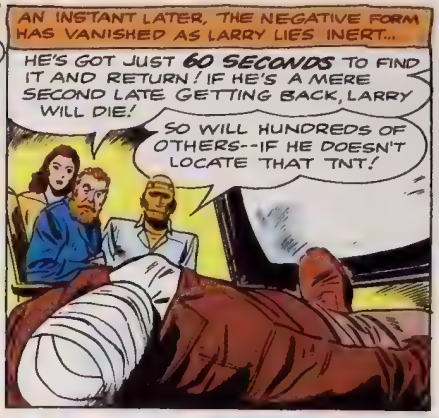

JUST THEN, AN ELECTRONIC HUMMING FILLS THE ROOM...
...FLASH BULLETIN!
QUIET, PLEASE! THIS SPECIAL TV IS AUTOMATICALLY ACTIVATED AT THE WORDS "FLASH BULLETIN!"
HHMMMMMMMMMM


A TIME BOMB ON THE NORTH STREET PIER MAY GO OFF AT ANY MOMENT! POLICE ARE BEGINNING TO EVACUATE THE ENTIRE AREA! NOW WE TAKE YOU TO THE HARBOR WHERE OUR CAMERA UNIT IS HOVERING ABOVE THE DANGER SPOT IN A HELICOPTER!


THE BOMB IS HIDDEN IN ONE OF THESE CRATES, BUT DETECTORS HAVE FAILED TO LOCATE THE DEADLY MISSILE!

LARRY--THIS IS A JOB FOR YOUR OTHER HALF...NEGATIVE MAN! ONLY HE CAN REACH THE DOCKS AND LOCATE THE BOMB IN TIME WITH THIS NEW TYPE OF DETECTOR I INVENTED! WILL YOU HELP ME IN THIS EMERGENCY?
I... WHY, SURE!


GRASPING THE INSTRUMENT, LARRY CONCENTRATES ALL HIS WILL POWER...
THAT WEIRD FIGURE IS SPLITTING AWAY FROM HIS BODY--
AND HE'S COLLAPSING...


AN INSTANT LATER, THE NEGATIVE FORM HAS VANISHED AS LARRY LIES INERT...
HE'S GOT JUST 60 SECONDS TO FIND IT AND RETURN! IF HE'S A MERE SECOND LATE GETTING BACK, LARRY WILL DIE!
SO WILL HUNDREDS OF OTHERS--IF HE DOESN'T LOCATE THAT TNT!

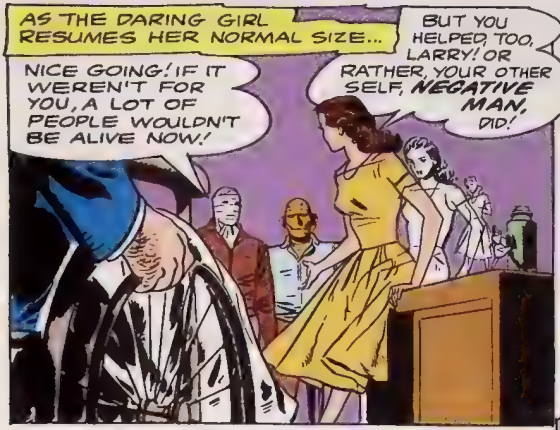
THE TRIO EYES THE GIANT SCREEN TENSELY...
HE'S REACHED THE DOCK--
AND HAS BEGUN TO SEARCH WITH YOUR GADGET! WILL HE BE IN TIME?
10 SECONDS... 11 SECONDS...

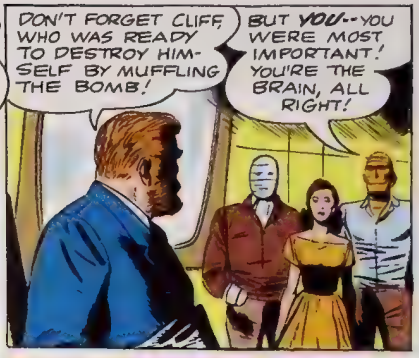
ABRUPTLY...
HE FOUND IT! 21 SECONDS... 22...

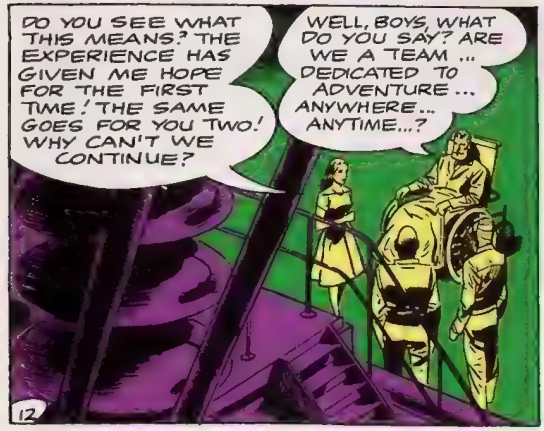
AND AS THE CLOCK TICKS OFF 32 SECONDS...
HE'S BACK... AND RETURNING TO LARRY'S BODY!
A MAGNIFICENT JOB! NOW I'VE GOT TO DO MINE... GIVE ME THAT BOMB!

ANYTHING WRONG?
IT'S A NEW TYPE OF PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE--WITH A SPECIAL TIMER INSIDE! DEACTIVATING IT BY NORMAL METHODS WOULD SET IT OFF! RITA! I MUST ASK YOU TO VOLUNTEER NOW!
10

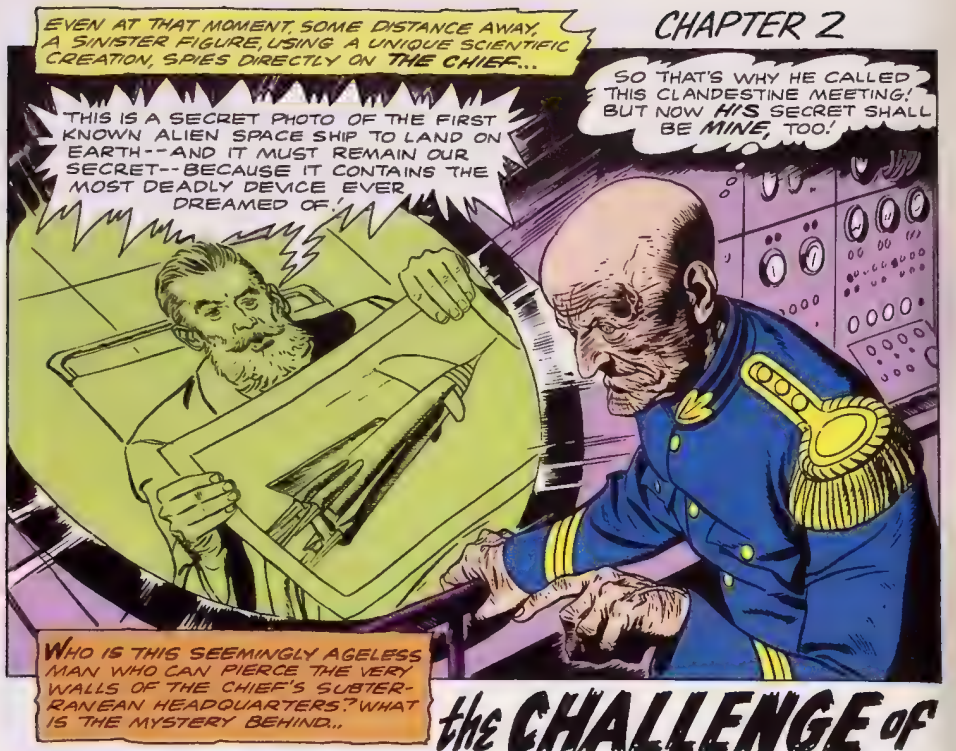
ONLY YOU--IN YOUR REDUCED SIZE--CAN GET INSIDE THAT THING AND RENDER IT HARMLESS! WILL YOU DO IT?
I'M ON MY WAY!
AM I SMALL ENOUGH?
PERFECT, RITA! NOW WHEN YOU GET INSIDE, YOU WILL SEE TWO INTERSECTING CHANNELS. TAKE THE LEFT ONE...
I...I'D BETTER HOLD IT AGAINST MY METAL BODY...TO SMOTHER THE BLAST...IN CASE...
RITA! CAN YOU HEAR ME IN THERE?
YES, I HEAR YOU! I FOUND THE LEFT CHANNEL...
NOW... CAREFUL... YOU'LL SEE A SMALL GEAR WHEEL...! DO YOU SEE IT, RITA?
YES, I SEE IT!
THERE'S A SMALL LEVER...MESHING INTO THE GEAR WHEEL! PULL IT AWAY FROM THE WHEEL...BUT GENTLY!
MOMENTS GRIND BY...EACH ONE AN ETERNITY...
I'VE GOT IT! I'M LOOSENING IT...IT'S COMING OFF--!
THEN...
SHE DID IT! WHEW!
GOOD GIRL! PLASTIC... EVERY BIT OF IT! THAT'S WHY THE POLICE COULDN'T LOCATE IT! THEIR DETECTORS ONLY WORK ON METAL!
KRAAK
11


AS THE DARING GIRL RESUMES HER NORMAL SIZE...
BUT YOU HELPED, TOO, LARRY! OR RATHER, YOUR OTHER SELF, NEGATIVE MAN, DID!
NICE GOING! IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU, A LOT OF PEOPLE WOULDN'T BE ALIVE NOW!


DON'T FORGET CLIFF, WHO WAS READY TO DESTROY HIMSELF BY MUFFLING THE BOMB!
BUT YOU--YOU WERE MOST IMPORTANT! YOU'RE THE BRAIN, ALL RIGHT!


DO YOU SEE WHAT THIS MEANS? THE EXPERIENCE HAS GIVEN ME HOPE FOR THE FIRST TIME! THE SAME GOES FOR YOU TWO! WHY CAN'T WE CONTINUE?
WELL, BOYS, WHAT DO YOU SAY? ARE WE A TEAM ... DEDICATED TO ADVENTURE ... ANYWHERE... ANYTIME...?
12

AT THAT MOMENT, A UNIQUE BAND IS BORN...
ME, TOO! I'M THROUGH FEELING SORRY FOR MYSELF!
COUNT ME IN!
SO AM I! WE'RE YOUR TEAM!
NOW THE GREATEST TEST AWAITS US...OUR FIRST OFFICIAL MISSION! ONLY BY ITS SUCCESS--OR FAILURE--WILL WE KNOW IF FOUR OUTCASTS OF THE WORLD CAN STILL FIND A PLACE IN IT!

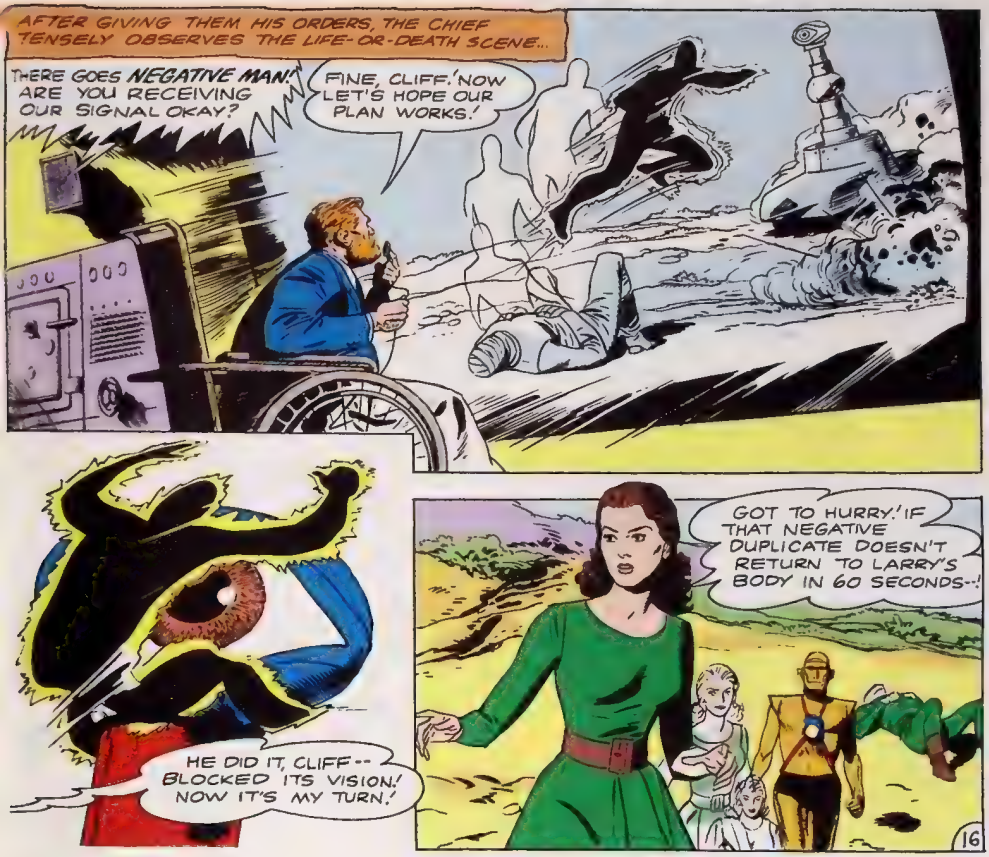

CHAPTER 2
EVEN AT THAT MOMENT, SOME DISTANCE AWAY, A SINISTER FIGURE, USING A UNIQUE SCIENTIFIC CREATION, SPIES DIRECTLY ON THE CHIEF...
THIS IS A SECRET PHOTO OF THE FIRST KNOWN ALIEN SPACE SHIP TO LAND ON EARTH--AND IT MUST REMAIN OUR SECRET--BECAUSE IT CONTAINS THE MOST DEADLY DEVICE EVER DREAMED OF!
SO THAT'S WHY HE CALLED THIS CLANDESTINE MEETING! BUT NOW HIS SECRET SHALL BE MINE, TOO!
WHO IS THIS SEEMINGLY AGELESS MAN WHO CAN PIERCE THE VERY WALLS OF THE CHIEF'S SUBTERRANEAN HEADQUARTERS? WHAT IS THE MYSTERY BEHIND...

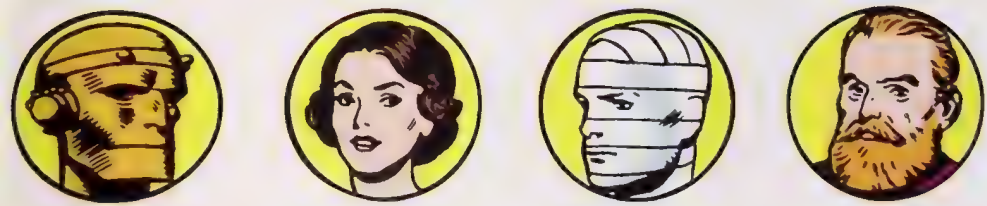
the CHALLENGE of the TIMELESS COMMANDER

IT IS MY GUESS THAT THE BRILLIANT FLASHES OF OUR LARGER NUCLEAR TESTS WERE DETECTED BY ANOTHER WORLD... WHICH TRIED TO ORBIT THIS ROBOT SHIP AROUND EARTH TO INVESTIGATE US--BUT IT CRASH-LANDED!
IS THAT ALL HE'S AFTER--JUST CONTACT WITH OUTER SPACE?
DO YOU MEAN, YOU'VE ACTUALLY SEEN THIS SHIP?
NO! I HAVEN'T BEEN WITHIN 3,000 MILES OF IT! SO YOUR NEXT QUESTION IS--HOW DID I GET THIS PHOTOGRAPH?
13

AS LIGHT FLOODS THE ROOM AGAIN...
ONE OF MY DRONE ROCKETS, WHICH ARE ON CONSTANT PATROL, RETURNED WITH PHOTOGRAPHS AND X-RAYS OF THE CRAFT'S AMAZING CONTENTS! ONE ITEM IS A MACHINE CAPABLE OF TURNING ANY MATTER INTO ATOMIC FUEL! THIS COULD MEAN LIMITLESS FUEL FOR MANKIND!
BUT UNDERSTAND THIS! ANY ATOMIC FUEL IS A POTENTIAL EXPLOSIVE! WITH THIS MACHINE, ONE COULD CREATE A BOMB BIG ENOUGH TO DESTROY EVERY PLANET IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM!
MY THOUGHTS, PRECISELY-- OLD "FRIEND"! HA, HA HA!
THERE IS ONE MAN WHO WOULD STOP AT NOTHING TO GET HIS HANDS ON THIS DEVICE! HE POSSESSES THE MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINAL MIND ALIVE! HIS POWER IS WORLDWIDE AND BEYOND ESTIMATING! LISTEN--
I HAVE NO TIME FOR THE REST OF THIS, THOUGH IT WOULD BE ENJOYABLE TO HEAR WHAT ELSE HE SAYS ABOUT ME!
THIS IS GENERAL IMMORTUS AT SUPREME HEADQUARTERS CALLING MY AGENTS IN ROME, MADRID AND TOKYO! I AM READY TO EXECUTE PLAN-B AT ONCE!
MADRID SPEAKING-- ROGER!
ROME HERE-- OKAY!
TOKYO -- MESSAGE RECEIVED!
MADRID
LONDON
ROME
TOKYO
BERLIN
EARLY NEXT DAY, WITH LARRY TRAINOR AT THE CONTROLS OF A HUGE TRANSPORT PLANE...
THAT WAS A FANTASTIC YARN THE CHIEF TOLD US ABOUT THIS GENERAL IMMORTUS --A MAN AS OLD AS TIME!
HE DIDN'T SAY THAT! HE SAID, NO ONE KNOWS WHERE THE GENERAL CAME FROM OR HOW LONG HE'S BEEN ALIVE!
HE FAILED TO DEFEAT HIM THREE TIMES! ANYBODY WHO CAN CHECKMATE A BRAIN LIKE THE CHIEF EVEN ONCE HAS GOT TO BE BIG TROUBLE!
I'M GONNA CHECK OUT THIS PORTABLE TV TRANSMITTER!
14

AS CLIFF STEELE ADJUSTS THE EQUIPMENT STRAPPED TO HIS BODY...
THERE IT IS! I'M DIRECTING THE CAMERA STRAIGHT AT IT, CHIEF!
I SEE IT, CLIFF! REMEMBER, YOU THREE, THIS SHIP PROBABLY HAS TERRIFYING AUTOMATIC DEFENSES! ADVANCE WITH CAUTION!
MINUTES LATER, AS THEY LAND AND APPROACH...
LOOK WHAT'S COMING OUT! IT LOOKS LIKE AN ODD TANK... BUT I DON'T SEE ANY WEAPONS!
DON'T BE SO SURE! WHO KNOWS WHAT FORM THOSE STRANGE WEAPONS MIGHT TAKE!
SUDDENLY...
WHOOOSH
GOOD GRIEF! A METAL COLUMN SHOOTING UP OUT OF THE TANK--TOPPED BY AN EYE WITH SOME KIND OF TUBE BELOW IT! WHAT'S THEIR PURPOSE?
CAN YOU SEE IT, CHIEF? THAT "EYE" IS STARTING TO ROTATE!
YES--AND I HAVE AN IDEA WHY, TOO! TAKE COVER, ALL OF YOU, AT ONCE!
WHIRRRR
WHIRRRR
THE CHIEF FIGURED IT OUT! IT'S AN ELECTRONIC SPOTTER WHICH DIRECTS THAT RAY CANNON! WE'RE IN FOR IT NOW!
NO--THERE'S A WAY TO BEAT IT!
KWOOOM
15


AFTER GIVING THEM HIS ORDERS, THE CHIEF TENSELY OBSERVES THE LIFE-OR-DEATH SCENE...
THERE GOES NEGATIVE MAN! ARE YOU RECEIVING OUR SIGNAL OKAY?
FINE, CLIFF. NOW LET'S HOPE OUR PLAN WORKS.
HE DID IT, CLIFF-- BLOCKED ITS VISION! NOW IT'S MY TURN.
GOT TO HURRY. IF THAT NEGATIVE DUPLICATE DOESN'T RETURN TO LARRY'S BODY IN 60 SECONDS--!
16



CHAPTER 3 the DEADLY DUEL WITH GEN. IMMORTUS

BLINDED, THE RAY CANNON UNLEASHES AN AIMLESS FUSILLADE...
SNAPPING THIS OFF IS NO PROBLEM! WHEN I'M THIS SIZE, I'VE GOT INCREDIBLE STRENGTH!
CRUNCH
NEGATIVE MAN, GET BACK TO LARRY! HURRY!
WHOOSH
THEN, AS THE WEIRD, ELECTRONIC SHAPE MERGES ONCE MORE WITH LARRY'S BODY..
GOOD WORK, RITA! NOW YOU CAN RETURN TO NORMAL!
NOT YET! THAT SHIP MAY HAVE SOMETHING ELSE IN ITS BAG OF TRICKS!
JUST WHAT I THOUGHT! LET ME HANDLE THIS-- WHATEVER IT IS!
WHIRRR
AGGGH! IT'S A FREEZING GAS! MY LEGS--THEY'VE TURNED TO ICE... CAN'T MOVE!
17

LARRY'S COMPLETELY FROZEN, TOO! BUT ICE CAN'T STOP A MAN WITH A STEEL BODY! HERE GOES!
WITH EACH STEP, LAYER UPON LAYER OF ICE COATS THE MAN OF METAL...
ICE WEIGHING... ME DOWN! LUBRICANTS BEGINNING TO... FREEZE! CAN HARDLY MOVE... METAL JOINTS! BUT MUST... GO ON! M-MUST!
THEN WITH A FINAL, DESPERATE LUNGE...
I...MADE IT... CHIEF! BUT I CAN'T... DESTROY THIS THING... NOW! HAVEN'T ANY... STRENGTH LEFT!
YES YOU CAN, CLIFF! THERE'S ONE WAY! RAM YOUR STEEL FIST INTO THE NOZZLE AND HOLD IT THERE!
HOLD ON, CLIFF! IT'S GOT TO WORK!
CLIFF OBEYS, PUNISHING THE FROZEN, GRINDING JOINTS OF HIS METAL BODY UNTIL...
I DID IT, CHIEF! BUT WHAT GOOD... WILL THIS DO? MY METAL ARM... IS FROZEN TO THE BARREL NOW! I'M... TRAPPED!
18

THE GIANT GAS CYLINDER BEGINS TO SHUDDER, AND THEN...
OOOOOF!
WOOOOM
WITH THE FREEZING GAS DISSIPATED, RITA AND LARRY SOON THAW OUT...
THANKS TO CLIFF, WE'RE ALIVE! BUT HE'S HURT, LARRY!
I'M NOT IN SUCH GREAT SHAPE MYSELF! NOW I KNOW WHAT A STEAK FEELS LIKE COMING OUT OF THE DEEP FREEZE!
HE'S STARTING TO COME TO!
THAT EXPLOSION BANGED UP THIS ARM, BUT THAT'S THE ADVANTAGE TO HAVING A BODY LIKE HIS! NO BONES TO SET! LET'S TRY TO GET HIM UP!
SUDDENLY, A MESSAGE CRACKLES...
ATTENTION! THE EXPLOSION DID NOT DESTROY OUR RADIO-TV CONTACT! I AM MORE CONVINCED THAN EVER THAT GENERAL IMMORTUS IS SOMEWHERE NEAR YOU! YOU MUST GET INTO THAT SPACE SHIP AND COMPLETE THE TASK AT ONCE!
THE DAMAGE WAS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT! BOTH HIS LEFT LEG AND ARM ARE SHORTED OUT! A SOLDERING IRON SHOULD FIX UP THAT METAL HUMPTY-DUMPTY!
STOP IT, LARRY! HE STILL HAS HUMAN FEELINGS! COME ON, CLIFF-- I'LL HELP YOU!

CAUTIOUSLY, THE TRIO ENTERS...
WHEW! LOOK AT THIS PLACE! DID YOU EVER SEE SO MUCH ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT?
IT IS IMPRESSIVE! BUT REMEMBER YOUR IMMEDIATE TASK! THAT DEVICE HANGING FROM THE CEILING IS THE ATOMIC CONVERTER! CLIFF--TEAR IT OUT!
I'VE ONLY GOT ONE GOOD ARM LEFT... BUT I CAN CONCENTRATE ALL MY POWER IN IT!
ONE--TWO--TH-REEE!
OOOOF!
CRAAACK
ODD, ISN'T IT--THAT THIS SHIP CRASH-LANDED DAYS AGO, YET THOSE CONTROLS ARE STILL WORKING AWAY AT SOMETHING! BUT WHAT?
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT! THAT SHIP IS TRYING TO REPAIR ITSELF SO IT CAN RETURN TO ITS WORLD! IF YOU THREE DON'T GET OUT OF THERE NOW, YOU'LL GO BACK WITH IT!
SUDDENLY...
ATTENTION, YOU THREE INSIDE THE SPACE SHIP! THIS IS GENERAL IMMORTUS! I AM OFFERING YOU A CHOICE--SURRENDER OR DIE!
20

I KNOW ABOUT THE UNIQUE POWERS EACH OF YOU POSSESSES! BUT I WARN YOU, I HAVE SPECIAL WEAPONS THAT CAN DESTROY YOU! YOU HAVE ONE MINUTE TO DECIDE!
WHAT'LL WE DO? IF WE STAY, THE SHIP WILL TAKE OFF WITH US!
YOU HEARD HIM, CHIEF! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE NO CHOICE BUT TO SURRENDER TO GENERAL IMMORTUS AND LET HIM HAVE THE ATOMIC CONVERTER!
IT'S A TIGHT SITUATION-- BUT THERE MAY BE ONE WAY OUT! NOW LISTEN TO ME CAREFULLY! ONE SLIP COULD DOOM ALL OF YOU!
TENSE SECONDS TICK AWAY, AND THEN...
HERE I AM, GENERAL! LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO TO A BODY MADE OF STEEL AS THICK AS TANK ARMOR!
YOU THINK I WAS BOASTING IDLY? WITNESS WHAT THIS DEVICE DOES TO YOU, ROBOT MAN!
MY POLARIZATION RAY CAN STOP ANY ELECTRICAL CIRCUIT OR MOTOR! THAT MEANS EVERY SOURCE OF POWER AND MOTION YOU POSSESS!
WHAM
HE WAS RIGHT! I CAN'T COMMAND ANY PART OF MY BODY! MY BRAIN STILL FUNCTIONS, BECAUSE IT'S HUMAN--BUT THE REST OF ME IS A PILE OF USELESS JUNK NOW!
KA-LANG
21

AT THAT MOMENT, BACK AT THE CHIEF'S HEADQUARTERS...
I WAS AFRAID THAT MIGHT HAPPEN! HE FELL FORWARD, BLOCKING THE CAMERA'S LENS-- BUT I CAN STILL HEAR WHAT'S GOING ON!
THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU! NOW FOR YOUR TWO FRIENDS STILL INSIDE THE SHIP!
ONLY ONE OF YOU? I PRESUME THE GIRL MADE HERSELF SMALL ENOUGH TO HIDE BEHIND SOME TINY OBJECT! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER AS SOON AS I'VE DESTROYED YOUR NEGATIVE MAN!
INSTANTLY, NEGATIVE MAN ISSUES FROM LARRY'S BODY...
YOU SEE! THIS DEVICE ISSUES RADIO INTERFERENCE-- STATIC!-- WHICH SHATTERS THE CONTINUITY OF THE ENERGY THAT COMPOSES NEGATIVE MAN! I SHALL KEEP HIM APART FOR 60 SECONDS! THAT MEANS HE CAN'T RETURN TO YOUR BODY--AND YOU WILL DIE!
AT THAT MOMENT, AN UNNOTICEABLE BIT OF ACTION OCCURS IN ONE AREA OF CLIFF'S ROBOT BODY...
AHH! THAT'S IT! FASTER, RITA -- FASTER!
I MADE IT, CLIFF! THE CHIEF WAS RIGHT! GENERAL IMMORTUS WOULD NEVER HAVE LOOKED FOR ME HERE! NOW TO FINISH THE JOB!
22

UNSEEN BY THE PAIR IN THE GENERAL'S VEHICLE, THE TINY FIGURE RACES ACROSS THE GROUND AND CLIMBS UP THE SIDE...
GOT TO SWITCH OFF THAT POLARIZATION RAY! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO FREE CLIFF!
CLICK
OFF
HIGH
MED.
LOW
THE MOMENT THAT THE RAY VANISHES...
SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THE RAY! THE ROBOT MAN IS COMING BACK TO "LIFE!" WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO SEE!
LOOK, MA! ONLY ONE HAND! NOW FOR THE BIG CHEESE HIMSELF!
UGH!
OOF!
...56 SECONDS -- 57 SEC -- AGGGGH!
WHAM
GOOD WORK, CLIFF! BUT WE'VE ONLY THREE SECONDS TO RELEASE NEGATIVE MAN!
23

CRUNCH!
AND WITH ONE SECOND TO SPARE...
;WHEW;
THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL! I NEVER WANT TO STARE DEATH THAT CLOSE AGAIN IN THE FACE! LET'S GO--! THIS SHIP MIGHT TAKE OFF AT ANY MOMENT!
WE MADE IT-- NO THANKS TO GENERAL IMMORTUS!
THE GENERAL! WE FORGOT HIM! --THE DOOR'S CLOSING!
WHIRRR
DON'T LEAVE ME IN HERE! THE SHIP IS PREPARING TO TAKE OFF! GET ME OUT!
WHIRRR
BZZZZZ
TOO LATE! IT'S TAKING OFF! BUT WITH MY KNOWLEDGE, I CAN HANDLE THESE CONTROLS AND LAND IT! CAREFUL, THOUGH! ONE MISTAKE MIGHT CAUSE IT TO BLOW UP!
BZZZZZ
WHIRRR
LOOK! THE SHIP'S LEVELED OFF! IMMORTUS MUST BE RUNNING IT-- HE'S ESCAPING!
SUDDENLY...
KA-WOOM
WHAT COULD'VE HAPPENED? THE SHIP BLEW TO PIECES JUST AS IT PASSED THAT MOUNTAINTOP! THAT'S THE END OF GENERAL IMMORTUS!
24

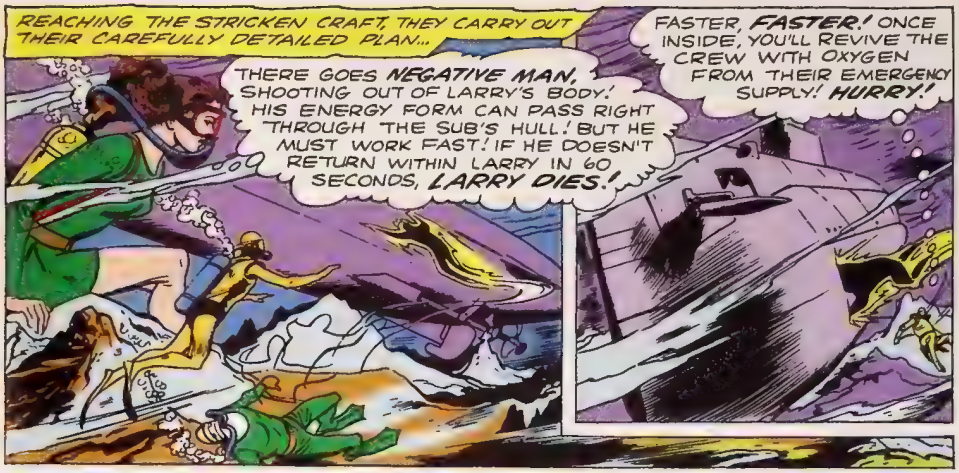
I WAS THINKING, RITA-- WHEN MY NEGATIVE MAN WAS WORKING WITH YOU TO KNOCK OUT THAT TANK--WE MADE A PRETTY GOOD TEAM, YOU AND I!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "WE"?
LISTEN HERE, "OL' MUMMY WRAPPINGS"--WHO SAVED YOUR NECK WHEN GENERAL IMMORTUS WAS SHAKING YOUR N-MAN UP LIKE A MALTED MILK? HMM?
CUT IT, YOU TWO! YOU'RE FORGETTING THIS WOULD'VE BEEN A SHORT, UGLY TRIP FOR ALL OF US IF IT WEREN'T FOR A MAN IN A WHEEL-CHAIR 3,000 MILES AWAY!
THE FOLLOWING DAY...
WELL, A LITTLE SOLDERING IRON AND WELDING TORCH "SURGERY" PUT ME BACK IN SHAPE, CHIEF! WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
I THINK WE'RE ALL CONVINCED THAT WE MAKE A GREAT TEAM! THERE'S LOTS THAT WE CAN DO! LIFE ISN'T OVER FOR US! IT'S JUST BEGINNING!
25
"--AND SO THESE THREE EXILES FROM THE HUMAN RACE BATTLED TO SAVE A WORLD THAT HAD REJECTED THEM!" WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BEEN ACCEPTED!
AMAZING VICTORY OF DOOM PATROL
MORE THAN THAT, LARRY! WE'VE BEEN GIVEN A NAME! THE DOOM PATROL! WHAT DO YOU THINK?

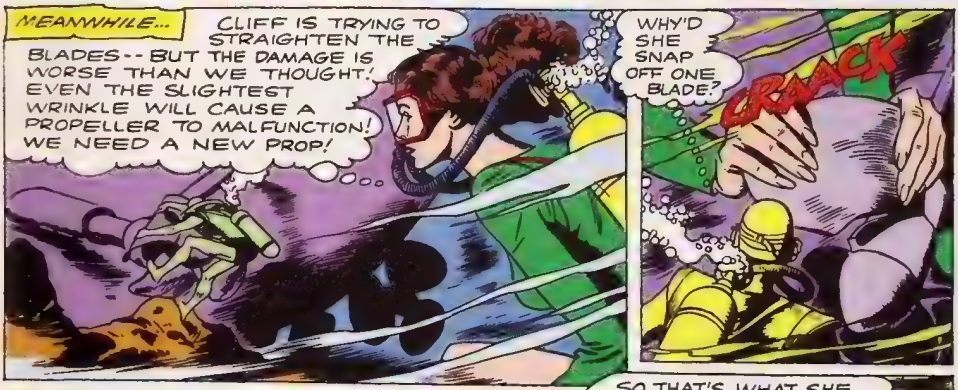
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
starring "THE DOOM PATROL"
MY GREATEST ADVENTURE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
AUG. NO. 81
CLIFF, RITA USED HER POWERS TO BECOME A GIANT SO SHE COULD TORPEDO THE SEA-BEAST!
THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES
VS.
The NIGHTMARE MAKER!

THE DOOM PATROL
THE LEGION OF THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES BANDS TO FIGHT STARTLING DANGERS THAT TERRIFY THE EARTH! BUT WHEN CLIFF STEELE, THE HUMAN ROBOT, REFUSES TO ACKNOWLEDGE THEIR EXISTENCE, HIS TEAMMATES WONDER WHETHER CLIFF HAS LOST HIS MIND, OR THE WHOLE WORLD IS A VICTIM OF...
THE NIGHTMARE MAKER
RITA HAS ALMOST FINISHED RESCUING THOSE VICTIMS OF THE AVALANCHE... BUT A HIDEOUS SNOW-BEAST IS THREATENING HER NOW!
EXPLOSIVES DANGER
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, LARRY? I DON'T SEE A SNOW-BEAST!
PART 1

IN A QUIET MANSION THAT HUDDLES AMONG THE GREAT STEEL AND GLASS STRUCTURES OF THE CITY...
LOOK, LARRY! A PICTURE OF US ON THE COVER OF A FAMOUS MAGAZINE!
I SAW IT ALREADY! BUT DID YOU READ HOW THEY HANDLED US INSIDE?
WHEN THEY WRITE ABOUT OUR "DARING EXPLOITS," WHAT DO THEY CALL US? YOU'RE "ELASTI-WOMAN"... I'M "THE NEGATIVE MAN"... AND CLIFF IS "AUTOMATON!" NEVER USE OUR HUMAN NAMES! WE'RE STILL JUST FREAKS TO THEM!
LIVE
THAT'S ALL WE'LL EVER BE--MISFITS!--SO GET USED TO IT! NOW, IF YOU TWO CAN TEAR YOURSELVES AWAY FOR A MINUTE, THE CHIEF WANTS TO SEE US DOWN IN HEADQUARTERS!
A PRIVATE ELEVATOR PLUNGES THEM INTO THE BUILDING'S SUBSTRUCTURE AND INTO A STRANGE ATMOSPHERE...
YOU CALLED US, CHIEF?
YES, RITA! THE DOOM PATROL HAS TO GO INTO ACTION AGAIN! A U.S. SUBMARINE IS TRAPPED ON THE OCEAN'S BOTTOM OFF NEW YORK! ITS PROPELLER IS SMASHED--AND WORSE...
...POISON WASTE GAS HAS APPARENTLY ESCAPED FROM THE ENGINE ROOM, RENDERING THE CREW UNCONSCIOUS! I'VE PREPARED ALL THE EQUIPMENT YOU'LL NEED TO GET THOSE MEN TO THE SURFACE!
THAT'S THE LARGEST TANK AND MASK EVER BUILT, RITA, BUT YOU'LL NEED THEM LATER WHEN YOU EXPAND YOUR NORMAL SIZE... CLIFF--I CHECKED OUT THE TV CAMERA!
I'LL KEEP IT GOING CONSTANTLY SO YOU'LL BE IN DIRECT CONTACT WITH US AT ALL TIMES! NOW LET'S GET GOING!
2

NOT LONG AFTER, A MOTOR LAUNCH APPROACHES A DESTROYER...
THE DOOM PATROL!
AHOY THERE! THIS IS THE DOOM PATROL! CAN WE HELP IN THE RESCUE?
WHAT A LUCKY BREAK FOR US! WE'VE GOT EMERGENCY EQUIPMENT ON THE WAY, BUT IT MIGHT NOT ARRIVE IN TIME!
409
INSTANTLY RITA FLASHES INTO ACTION...
SPLASH
AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER...
GREAT STARFISH! I READ ABOUT HER ABILITY TO EXPAND HERSELF--BUT I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE IT!
HAND ME MY MASK AND TANK, BOYS-- AND GET READY TO BE DUNKED!
DOWN THROUGH COUNTLESS FATHOMS OF BLUE OCEAN DIVES THE STRANGE TRIO...
WHOOSH
3


REACHING THE STRICKEN CRAFT, THEY CARRY OUT THEIR CAREFULLY DETAILED PLAN...
THERE GOES NEGATIVE MAN, SHOOTING OUT OF LARRY'S BODY! HIS ENERGY FORM CAN PASS RIGHT THROUGH THE SUB'S HULL! BUT HE MUST WORK FAST! IF HE DOESN'T RETURN WITHIN LARRY IN 60 SECONDS, LARRY DIES!
FASTER, FASTER! ONCE INSIDE, YOU'LL REVIVE THE CREW WITH OXYGEN FROM THEIR EMERGENCY SUPPLY! HURRY!


MEANWHILE...
CLIFF IS TRYING TO STRAIGHTEN THE BLADES--BUT THE DAMAGE IS WORSE THAN WE THOUGHT! EVEN THE SLIGHTEST WRINKLE WILL CAUSE A PROPELLER TO MALFUNCTION! WE NEED A NEW PROP!
WHY'D SHE SNAP OFF ONE BLADE?
CRAACK

RITA CLEAVES THROUGH THE WATER, AND SHORTLY, WHEN SHE RETURNS FROM HER SEARCH..
SO THAT'S WHAT SHE WANTED--A GIANT SEA SHELL! SHE'S USING THE BLADE TO CARVE IT INTO AN EMERGENCY PROPELLER! IT JUST MIGHT WORK!
4

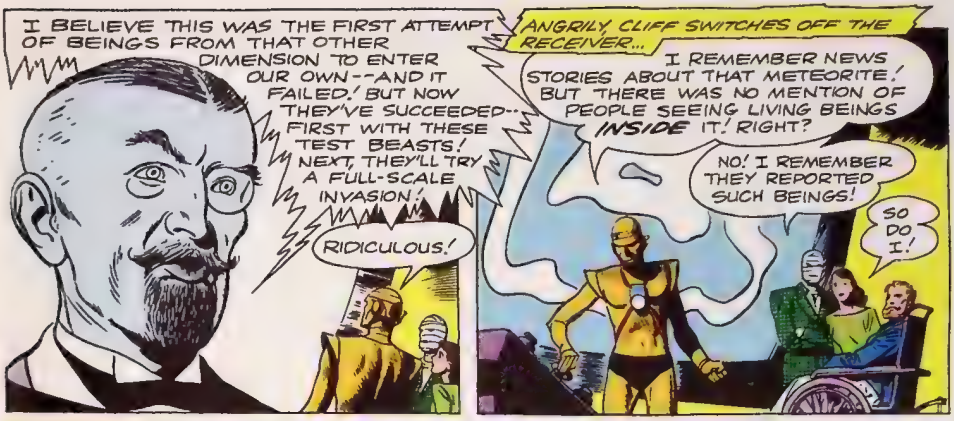
AS SHE FINISHES, CLIFF BEGINS TO REMOVE THE DAMAGED PROP...
HE CAN FINISH WITHOUT ME! I'D BETTER CHECK ON LARRY!
HE'S OKAY! NEGATIVE-MAN RETURNED TO HIS BODY AFTER REVIVING THE CREW! -- GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S THAT BEHIND HIM?
GOT TO TRY TO SAVE LARRY AND THE MEN IN THE SUB!
BUT EVEN AS SHE NEARS THE UGLY MARINE MENACE...
AGGH! IT SQUIRTED A BLACK CLOUD! CAN'T SEE! GOT TO PULL BACK!
IT'S A FANTASTIC SEA MONSTER! NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT...! RITA-- DON'T TANGLE WITH IT!
BUT A DARING PLAN CATAPULTS HER INTO INSTANT ACTION! DARTING BACK TO THE SUB...
WOW! SHE YANKED A LIVE TORPEDO OUT OF THE TORPEDO DOORS!
6

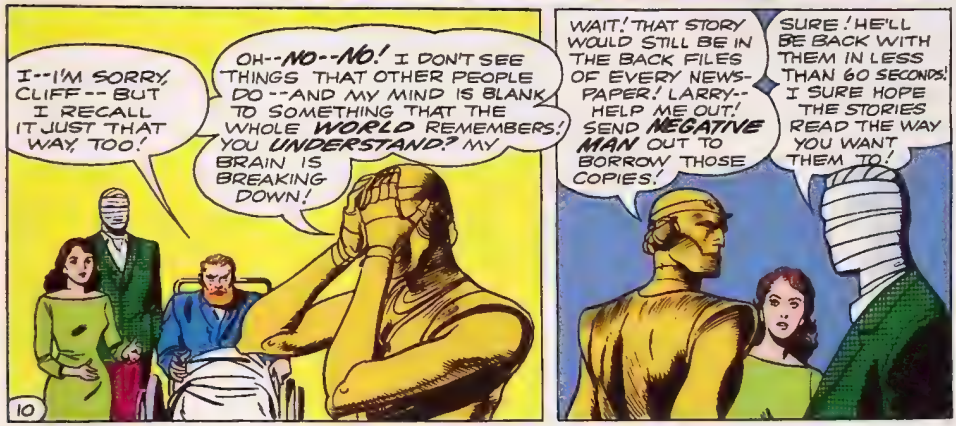
IT'S RETREATING--ALMOST AS THOUGH IT SENSED THE POWER IN THIS UNDERWATER MISSILE! BUT IT WON'T GET AWAY!
GREAT GUNS! WHAT'S THAT THING? IT MAKES THE LOCH NESS MONSTER LOOK LIKE A MINNOW!
KAPLASH
NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING! A GIANT GIRL DESTROYING A SEA MONSTER BY HURLING A TORPEDO AT IT!
BAROOM
MEANWHILE...
THERE SHE GOES!
LATER, BACK ABOARD THE LAUNCH...
I WAS SO BUSY REPLACING THE PROPELLER, I NEVER SAW THE SEA MONSTER! DID YOU, CHIEF?
OF COURSE NOT! YOU KNOW I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING UNLESS YOU'RE ON THE SCENE POINTING YOUR TV CAMERA STRAIGHT AT IT! BUT I'VE SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT TO TELL YOU!
6

A TOWN IN NORTHWEST CANADA HAS BEEN BURIED BY A SNOWSLIDE! I'VE HAD MY TRANSPORT PLANE LOADED WITH SUPPLIES AND MAPS FOR IMMEDIATE FLIGHT!
RIGHT, CHIEF! WE'LL HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE AIRFIELD!
HOURS LATER, AS THEY APPROACH THE SITE OF THE BURIED TOWN...
IN MY EXPANDED FORM, IT WON'T BE HARD TO DIG THAT TOWN OUT! BUT I'LL NEED HELP! SEND NEGATIVE MAN OUT TO SCOUT FOR A NEARBY FROZEN LAKE!
A FROZEN--? OKAY, I GUESS YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
SHORTLY, AFTER LOCATING THE LAKE...
I DON'T GET IT! WHY IS SHE SCRATCHING THE ICE WITH HER FINGERNAIL?
NOT SCRATCHING--CUTTING! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF HER FINGERNAIL--AND I THINK I KNOW WHAT SHE'S DOING!
AS RITA REMOVES THE GIANT CHUNK OF ICE SHE HAS CUT...
SHE MADE A MAMMOTH SHOVEL TO DIG OUT THAT TOWN!
AT THE TOWN'S SITE, RITA QUICKLY SETS TO WORK, AND SOON...
EXPLOSIVES DANGER
A GIANT GIRL... DUG US OUT! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
WE'RE ALL SAVED--THANKS TO HER! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE IT!
7

I SURE DO NOW-- BUT NOBODY ELSE EVER WILL!
SUDDENLY...
RRRAWWRRR
DO--WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
G-GOOD GRIEF! A GIANT SNOW BEAST! RITA CAN'T FIGHT IT WITHOUT DROPPING ALL THOSE PEOPLE! WE'VE GOT TO DO IT!
EXPLOSIVES DANGER
RRAWRRR
I KNEW YOU WERE THICK--BUT I NEVER FIGURED YOU WERE SCARED! NEVER MIND--I'LL SEND NEGATIVE MAN OUT ALONE!
NEGATIVE MAN ZOOMS STRAIGHT UP AND THEN, CONCENTRATING ALL HIS ELECTRICAL ENERGY, DIVES...
EXPLOSIVE DANGER
CRACKLE
BAAROOM
EXPLO DANG
8

WITH THE THREAT DESTROYED, RITA AND LARRY RETURN TO THEIR NORMAL FORMS...
AS THEY HEAD BACK TO THEIR PLANE IN THE SNOWMOBILE...
THANKS, ALL OF YOU! WITHOUT YOUR HELP, WE'D HAVE SUFFOCATED UNDER THAT SNOW!
BUT NO THANKS TO YOU, TIN MAN! WE'LL SETTLE OUR SCORE LATER!
YOU REALLY MEAN, YOU DIDN'T SEE THAT SNOW BEAST? WE SAW IT--AND SO DID ALL THOSE PEOPLE!
I TELL YOU, I DIDN'T SEE A THING! MY "EYES" WERE WORKING OKAY-- BUT I DIDN'T SEE ANY MONSTER! THAT MEANS ONLY ONE THING-- SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH MY BRAIN!
LATER, WHEN THE HUMAN "ROBOT" FACES THE CHIEF...
YOU DID THIS TO ME--THE SURGEON WHO TRANSFERRED THE BRAIN FROM MY SHATTERED HUMAN BODY TO THIS METAL SHELL--AND YOU BOTCHED THE JOB!
I--I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I CHECKED EVERYTHING SO CAREFULLY!
LOOK WHAT YOUR "GENIUS" GOT ME-- A ROBOT'S BODY AND A DEFECTIVE HUMAN BRAIN! WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME DIE?
ALL RIGHT, AUTOMATON! WHILE YOU'VE BEEN BUSY PITYING YOURSELF, A FANTASTIC INTERVIEW'S BEEN TAKING PLACE ON TV THAT AFFECTS US ALL!
WHAM
DASHING INTO THE ROOM, LARRY SNAPS ON THE TV...
AND YOUR THEORY CAN EXPLAIN THESE UNBELIEVABLE CREATURES WHICH TWICE NOW HAVE THREATENED THE DOOM PATROL, DR. JANUS?
INDEED! I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THAT A DOOR HAS BEEN OPENED BETWEEN OUR DIMENSION AND ANOTHER! THESE CREATURES ARE INVADERS FROM THAT OTHER DIMENSION!
IT'S AN AMAZING THEORY, BUT WHAT ELSE COULD EXPLAIN THOSE FANTASTIC CREATURES? LET'S LISTEN!
FIFTEEN YEARS AGO, IN LOGAN CITY, ARIZONA, A METEORITE STRUCK EARTH! EYEWITNESSES REPORTED SEEING STRANGE LIFE FORMS WITHIN ITS FLAMES BEFORE IT BURIED ITSELF IN THE GROUND!
9


I BELIEVE THIS WAS THE FIRST ATTEMPT OF BEINGS FROM THAT OTHER DIMENSION TO ENTER OUR OWN--AND IT FAILED! BUT NOW THEY'VE SUCCEEDED--FIRST WITH THESE TEST BEASTS! NEXT, THEY'LL TRY A FULL-SCALE INVASION!
RIDICULOUS!
ANGRILY, CLIFF SWITCHES OFF THE RECEIVER...
I REMEMBER NEWS STORIES ABOUT THAT METEORITE! BUT THERE WAS NO MENTION OF PEOPLE SEEING LIVING BEINGS INSIDE IT! RIGHT?
NO! I REMEMBER THEY REPORTED SUCH BEINGS!
SO DO I!


I--I'M SORRY, CLIFF-- BUT I RECALL IT JUST THAT WAY, TOO!
OH--NO--NO! I DON'T SEE THINGS THAT OTHER PEOPLE DO--AND MY MIND IS BLANK TO SOMETHING THAT THE WHOLE WORLD REMEMBERS! YOU UNDERSTAND? MY BRAIN IS BREAKING DOWN!
10
WAIT! THAT STORY WOULD STILL BE IN THE BACK FILES OF EVERY NEWSPAPER! LARRY--HELP ME OUT! SEND NEGATIVE MAN OUT TO BORROW THOSE COPIES!
SURE! HE'LL BE BACK WITH THEM IN LESS THAN 60 SECONDS! I SURE HOPE THE STORIES READ THE WAY YOU WANT THEM TO!

PART-2 DOORWAY TO DISASTER

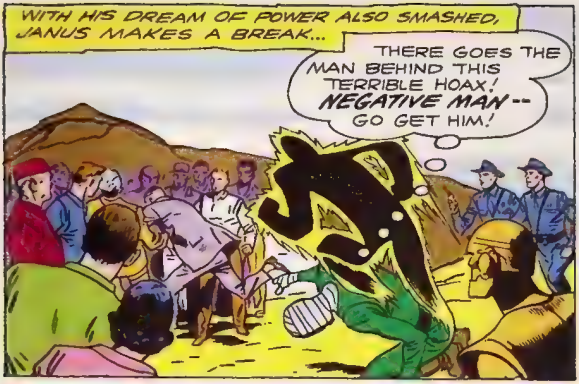
RACING FROM LARRY'S BODY, NEGATIVE MAN CRACKLES THROUGH THE NEWSPAPER OFFICES AND RETURNS SECONDS LATER..
THEY ALL REPORT THE SAME THING! BUT I TELL YOU, IT DIDN'T HAPPEN THAT WAY! THAT'S NOT THE WAY I READ THESE REPORTS BACK THEN!
CLIFF, I PERFORMED THAT BRAIN TRANSFER, THINKING I WAS DOING YOU A FAVOR, BUT NOW IT SEEMS-- WAIT A MINUTE!
REPORT LIVING BEINGS INSIDE METEORITE
IT'S BEEN PRESUMED, IF ONE MAN REFUSES TO SEE WHAT THE WHOLE WORLD SEES, THEN THAT MAN IS CRAZY! BUT WHAT IF-- JUST ONCE-- THE OPPOSITE WERE TRUE?
WHAT? THE-- THE WHOLE WORLD CRAZY EXCEPT FOR THAT ONE MAN?
I KNOW IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC, BUT IT'S AN IDEA WORTH PURSUING! THE PLACE TO START LOOKING IS--LOGAN CITY, WHERE THAT METEORITE FELL!
WE'RE ON OUR WAY, CHIEF! BUT I SURE WISH I KNEW WHAT THAT SUPER-MIND OF YOURS WAS COOKING UP!
MEANWHILE IN THE SECLUDED RESIDENCE OF DR. JANUS..
THE BIG DAY IS ALMOST HERE, MY FUEHRER! WHEN YOU GAVE ME THAT MEDAL, HERR HITLER, I WAS JOSEF KREUTZ, OF YOUR PROPAGANDA BUREAU, MAKING MEN BELIEVE IN YOUR CAUSE!
WITH THE WAR LOST, I ESCAPED WITH A FANTASTIC INVENTION-- A DEVICE THAT COULD RADIO MESSAGES INTO MEN'S BRAINS, MAKING THEM SEE THINGS THAT WERE NOT THERE AND BELIEVE THINGS THAT NEVER REALLY HAPPENED!
I TESTED THIS FANTASTIC INVENTION BY PRODUCING THOSE UNDERWATER AND SNOW MONSTERS! EVERY ONLOOKER SAW THEM! THEN I CONVINCED THE WORLD THAT A METEORITE WHICH FELL 20 YEARS AGO WAS A VEHICLE FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION!
NEXT, I WILL MAKE THE WORLD SEE THOSE "INVADERS" --AS THEY SEEM TO DESTROY ENTIRE CITIES! THEN "DR. JANUS," USING A FAKE MACHINE, WILL "DRIVE THEM BACK!" HE WILL BE A HERO.. AND BECOME THE WORLD'S RULER!
11

LATER, ABOARD A COMMERCIAL JET...
I TOLD THE NEWSPAPERS I'M CERTAIN THE INVASION WILL TAKE PLACE AT THE METEORITE CRATER... TO MAKE SURE OF WITNESSES WHEN MY ILLUSIONARY INVADERS APPEAR! ;HA, HA!
MEANWHILE, AT LOGAN CITY...
A GHOST TOWN! IT CLOSED UP WHEN THE MINE SHUT DOWN 10 YEARS AGO! THE METEORITE CRATER IS THREE MILES WEST OF HERE!
BEFORE WE HEAD THERE, I'D LIKE TO PLAY A HUNCH--AND THIS TIME, I WON'T NEED NEGATIVE MAN'S HELP!
LOGAN CITY PRESS
SOON, BACK AT HEADQUARTERS...
THIS BACK ISSUE CLIFF FOUND PROVES NO INVADERS WERE REPORTED IN THE ORIGINAL METEORITE STORY!
THAT MEANS SOMEONE DELIBERATELY PLANTED FALSE FILE COPIES IN THE OTHER NEWSPAPER--WAIT! THAT POSTER BEHIND YOU!
GLISTEN TOOTHPASTE
CIRCUS
LOGAN CITY PRESS
THIS OLD AD SOME KID DREW A BEARD AND MUSTACHE ON?
IT MAY BE ANOTHER KEY TO THIS FANTASTIC PUZZLE! STAY RIGHT THERE WHILE I CHECK A CERTAIN BOOK!
FROM THE VAST RESOURCES OF HIS PERSONAL LIBRARY, THE CHIEF CHOOSES A VOLUME AND QUICKLY RETURNS...
I JUST ADDED A MUSTACHE AND BEARD TO A MAN'S FACE AND REVEALED HIM TO BE DR. JANUS--OTHERWISE KNOWN AS JOSEF KREUTZ!
THE ESCAPED NAZI WAR CRIMINAL! GOOD GRIEF, WHAT'S THAT MADMAN UP TO?
I'D SAY, JANUS OR KREUTZ, FOUND A MEANS OF RADIOING IMPRESSIONS INTO A HUMAN BRAIN TO MAKE US SEE AND RECALL THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPENED! BUT HIS AMAZING INVENTION FAILED WITH CLIFF!
BECAUSE MY BRAIN IS SURROUNDED BY A JACKET OF STEEL!
12

ARMED WITH THIS STARTLING INFORMATION, THEY MOVE TO THE CRATER SITE...
WHAT A CROWD! JANUS MADE SURE HIS "INVASION" FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION WOULD HAVE PLENTY OF WITNESSES!
IF THE CHIEF'S THEORY IS RIGHT, JANUS IS NOW GOING TO "SAVE THE WORLD" FROM-- LOOK--OVER THERE!
POLICE
TV
IT'S THEM--THE INVADERS... HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US!
NO! THERE'S NOTHING THERE! LISTEN TO ME--YOU'RE ACTUALLY NOT SEEING ANYTHING! IT'S A MASS ILLUSION!
OPEN FIRE!
IT'S NO USE! BULLETS CAN'T STOP THAT THING!
I WARNED YOU THAT THERE WAS NOTHING THERE! NOW I'LL PROVE IT!
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK
THERE HE GOES, RITA! ALL HE HAS TO DO IS WALK RIGHT THROUGH THAT ILLUSION--AND JANUS IS DEFEATED!
IT'S FRIGHTENING EVEN WHEN YOU KNOW IT DOESN'T EXIST!
13

MEANWHILE...
I SHOULD'VE REALIZED THE STEEL JACKET AROUND HIS BRAIN KEPT OUT MY RADIO-IMPRESSIONS! BUT I'LL DEFEAT HIM ANYWAY-- WITH A SUPER ILLUSION!
YOU SEE--NOTHING HERE! THIS IS WHERE YOU THOUGHT THE MONSTER STOOD, RIGHT? YET I WALKED RIGHT THROUGH IT!
RRRAWRR
BUT THIS IS NOT AT ALL WHAT THE CROWD SEES...
GREAT SCOTT! AN ILLUSION COULDN'T DO THAT! IT... IT MUST BE REAL!
MAYBE THAT THING IS JUST A QUIRK OF OUR MINDS! I'M GOING TO DESTROY IT ONCE AND FOR ALL--JUST THE WAY IT'S KILLING CLIFF!
RITA EXPANDS HERSELF, AND...
GOOD WORK, ELASTI-WOMAN!
BUT IT IS CLIFF WHO ACTUALLY IS THE VICTIM OF HER VENGEANCE...
UGGH! RITA! YOU'RE CRUSHING ME! IT'S ME--CLIFF--NOT A MONSTER!
14

DESPERATE, CLIFF STRIKES BACK...
SORRY-- BUT I'VE GOT TO DO THIS!
THWACK
BUT WHAT RITA SEES IS...
THE FANTASTIC BEAST IS BITING HER!
OWW!
PAINED, RITA DROPS CLIFF...
JANUS HAS THEM SO DECEIVED-- NOBODY CAN SEE OR HEAR ME! ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP HIM! SMASH HIS ILLUSIONS... AND THAT POWER LINE IS THE TOOL I NEED!
STILL INVISIBLE TO THE ENTRANCED CROWD, CLIFF CLIMBS THE TOWER...
SNAPPING THIS HIGH TENSION LINE IS SOMETHING I COULD NEVER HAVE PULLED WHEN I HAD A NORMAL BODY!
CRACKLE
THEN, USING THE LIVE POWER LINE LIKE A WHIP, HE LASHES DOWNWARD...
IF I'M RIGHT, THE ELECTRICITY FLYING FROM THIS CABLE WILL INTERRUPT JANUS' RADIO BEAM AND SHATTER THOSE MENTAL IMPRESSIONS! OOOO
IT'S CLIFF--ALIVE! HE'S DESTROYING THE RADIO-ILLUSION WITH HIGH-VOLTAGE STATIC!
15


WITH HIS DREAM OF POWER ALSO SMASHED, JANUS MAKES A BREAK...
THERE GOES THE MAN BEHIND THIS TERRIBLE HOAX! NEGATIVE MAN -- GO GET HIM!

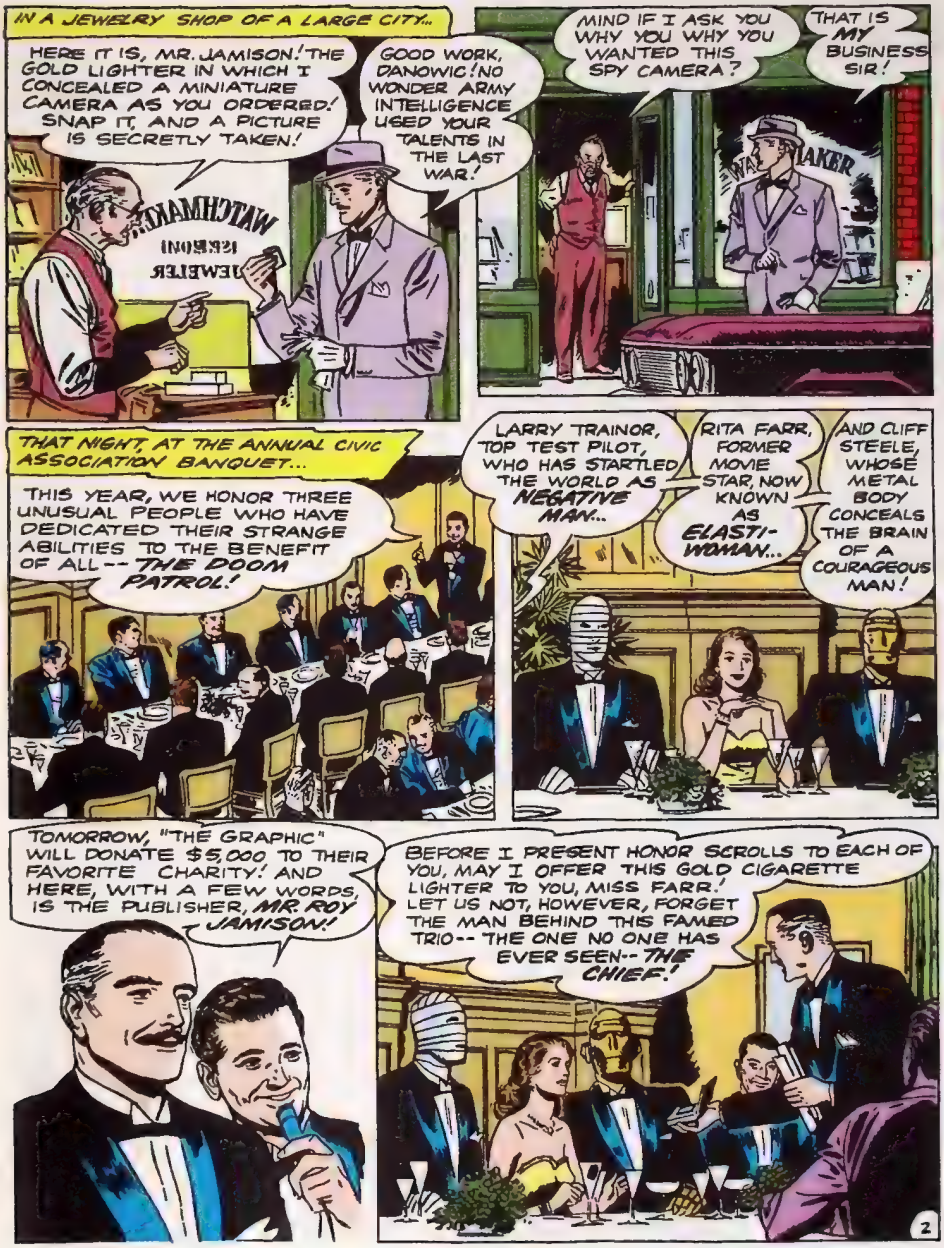
OOOOF!

LATER...
THIS MAN IS JOSEF KREUTZ! WASHINGTON WILL WANT TO DEAL WITH THIS TOP WAR CRIMINAL!
AS FOR THIS ILLUSION-MAKER-- NOBODY WILL TWIST MEN'S MINDS WITH IT AGAIN!
CRUNCH
16

BACK AT HEADQUARTERS...
SO ENDS THE FANTASTIC PLOT OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST PROPAGANDA MASTER! I THINK YOU LEARNED THERE ARE SOME ADVANTAGES TO BEING AN "AUTOMATON," CLIFF!
CHECK! SO JUST WATCH OUT WHO YOU'RE CALLING THICK NEXT TIME, FRIENDS!
-HA-HA-
The End

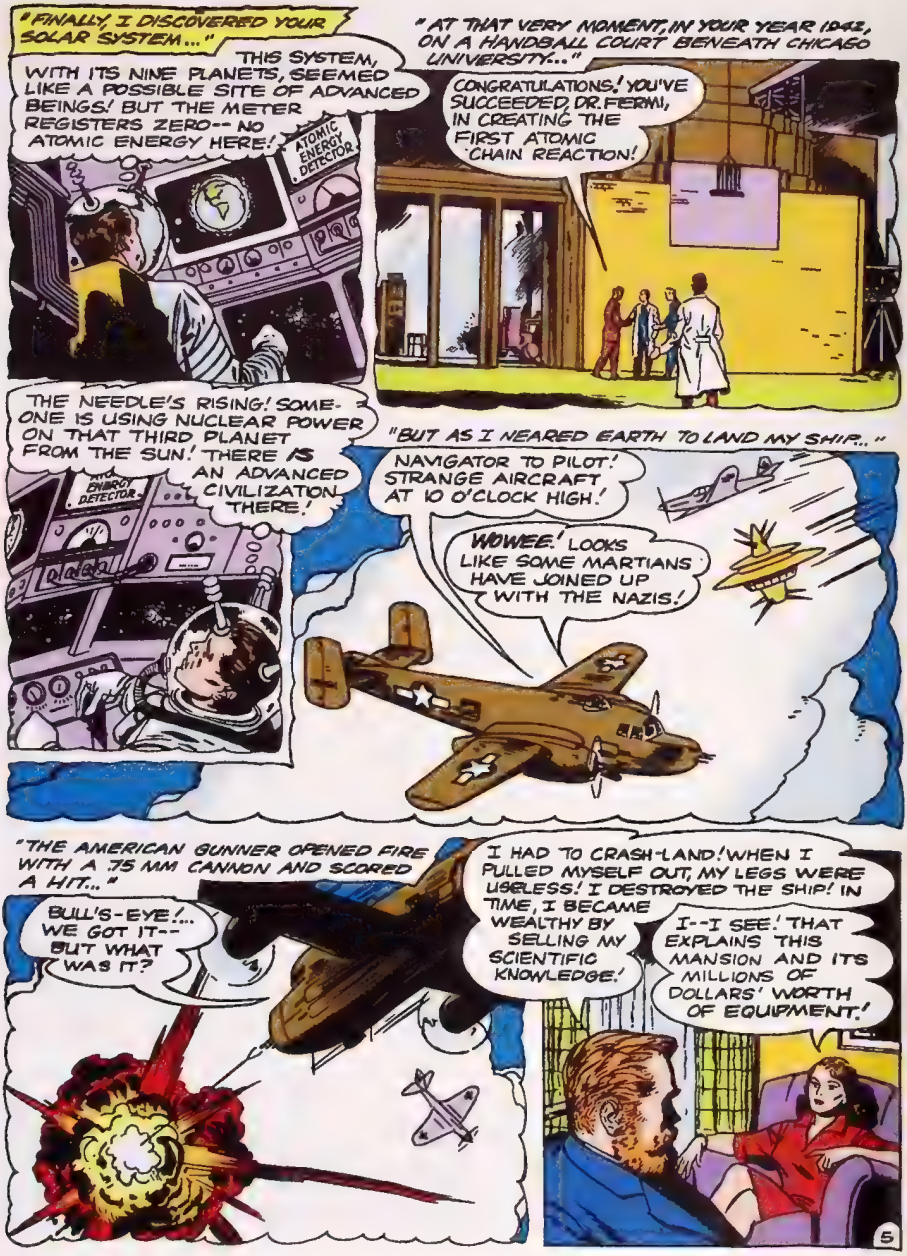
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
The DOOM PATROL --THE WORLDS STRANGEST HEROES--IN ANOTHER NEW DOUBLE-LENGTH THRILLER!
BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
GREATEST ADVENTURE
SEPT.
NO 82
CLIFF, GET AWAY BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
NO, I'VE GOT TO DESTROY THIS THERMAL UNIT BEFORE IT BURNS EARTH TO A CRISP...
...EVEN IF I'M DESTROYED WITH IT!

THE DOOM PATROL
BEHIND THAT UNIQUE TEAM IS THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE WHO PLANS ITS EVERY MOVE--THE CHIEF! WHAT FANTASTIC TWIST OF FATE COULD TURN THIS BRILLIANT MIND TO CONSPIRE AGAINST THE WORLD? THAT IS THE CRISIS THAT OCCURS WHEN THE CHIEF IS INVITED TO JOIN...
CHAPTER 1
THREE AGAINST the EARTH!
CLIFF! GET AWAY FROM IT BEFORE YOU'RE DESTROYED!
DON'T WORRY--MY BODY CAN TAKE THE HEAT! IF THIS THERMAL DEVICE ISN'T STOPPED NOW, THE EARTH WILL BE BURNED TO A CRISP!
PROJECT MOON-CITY
KEEP OUT

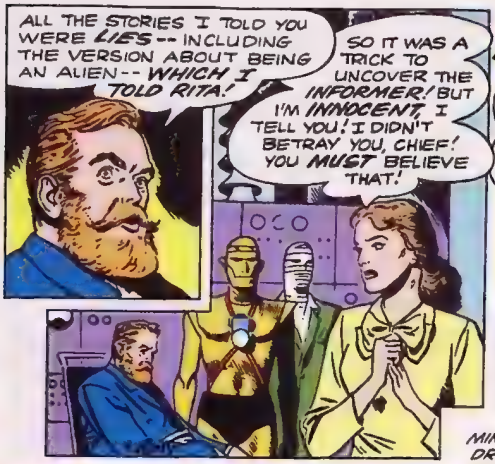

IN A JEWELRY SHOP OF A LARGE CITY...
HERE IT IS, MR. JAMISON! THE GOLD LIGHTER IN WHICH I CONCEALED A MINIATURE CAMERA AS YOU ORDERED! SNAP IT, AND A PICTURE IS SECRETLY TAKEN!
GOOD WORK, DANOWIC! NO WONDER ARMY INTELLIGENCE USED YOUR TALENTS IN THE LAST WAR!
MIND IF I ASK YOU WHY YOU WHY YOU WANTED THIS SPY CAMERA?
THAT IS MY BUSINESS SIR!
THAT NIGHT, AT THE ANNUAL CIVIC ASSOCIATION BANQUET...
THIS YEAR, WE HONOR THREE UNUSUAL PEOPLE WHO HAVE DEDICATED THEIR STRANGE ABILITIES TO THE BENEFIT OF ALL -- THE DOOM PATROL!
LARRY TRAINOR, TOP TEST PILOT, WHO HAS STARTLED THE WORLD AS NEGATIVE MAN...
RITA FARR, FORMER MOVIE STAR, NOW KNOWN AS ELASTI-WOMAN...
AND CLIFF STEELE, WHOSE METAL BODY CONCEALS THE BRAIN OF A COURAGEOUS MAN!
TOMORROW, "THE GRAPHIC" WILL DONATE $5,000 TO THEIR FAVORITE CHARITY! AND HERE, WITH A FEW WORDS, IS THE PUBLISHER, MR. ROY JAMISON!
BEFORE I PRESENT HONOR SCROLLS TO EACH OF YOU, MAY I OFFER THIS GOLD CIGARETTE LIGHTER TO YOU, MISS FARR! LET US NOT, HOWEVER, FORGET THE MAN BEHIND THIS FAMED TRIO -- THE ONE NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN -- THE CHIEF!
2

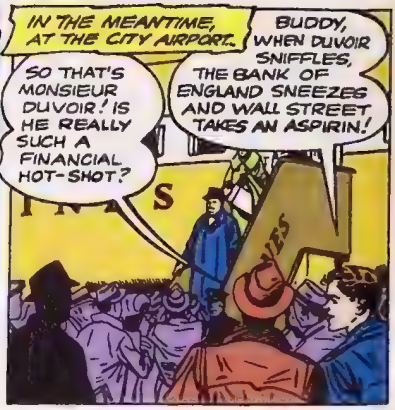
LATER, IN THEIR SECRET QUARTERS BENEATH A STATELY MANSION...
SURE--THEY HONORED US! BUT I KNOW THEY STILL DON'T ACCEPT US AS PEOPLE! TO THEM, WE'LL ALWAYS BE FABULOUS FREAKS!
IT TAKES TIME, CLIFF--TIME! MEN HAVE A NATURAL FEAR OF ANYTHING STRANGE TO THEM...YET AN EVEN GREATER CURIOSITY!
CLANG
THAT'S WHY JAMISON IS SO INTERESTED IN LEARNING MY IDENTITY! BUT THAT MUST REMAIN OUR SECRET!
DON'T WORRY, CHIEF! THEY'LL NEVER GET US TO REVEAL ANYTHING ABOUT YOU! HERE, LET ME GIVE YOU A LIGHT!
NEXT MORNING, AT THE OFFICES OF "THE GRAPHIC"...
HERE'S OUR CHECK FOR $5,000, MISS FARR! NOW MY EDITOR, TIM LOGAN, WOULD LIKE TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS ABOUT THE CHIEF!
THANKS FOR THE DONATION... BUT AS FOR THOSE QUESTIONS--SORRY--NO COMMENT!
UNSEEN BY RITA, A HAND STEALTHILY SUBSTITUTES A DUPLICATE LIGHTER FOR THE ONE IN HER HANDBAG...
LATER, IN THE DARKROOM...
IN A FEW SECONDS, WE'LL BE THE FIRST MEN OUTSIDE OF THE DOOM PATROL TO KNOW WHO THE CHIEF IS!
THERE HE IS! NOW WE KNOW HIS FACE...AND SOON WE'LL HAVE HIS VOICE--BECAUSE THE SECOND LIGHTER WE SLIPPED INTO MISS FARR'S HANDBAG CONTAINS A TINY TAPE RECORDER!
SHORTLY... A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE CHIEF! SINCE HE NEVER LEAVES THIS BUILDING, THEY COULD ONLY HAVE GOTTEN IT FROM ONE OF US! THERE'S A TRAITOR AMONG US!
THE GRAPHIC
DOOM PATROL CHIEF REVEALED
$10,000 REWARD TO ANYONE IDENTIFYING THIS MAN
3

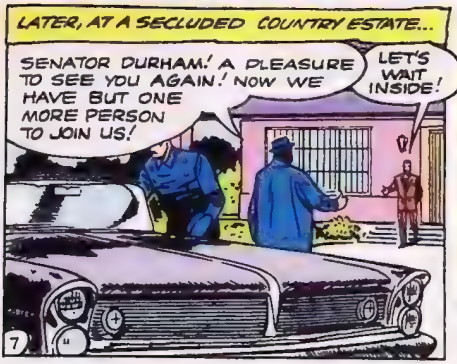
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT! THERE'S NO DANGER OF MY PAST EVER BEING EXPOSED-- BUT ANY INFORMER AMONG US MUST BE SMOKED OUT NOW, WHILE OUR TEAM IS STILL YOUNG! PLEASE LEAVE, ALL OF YOU! I NEED TIME TO THINK!
WHY DID YOU SAY, NO ONE CAN EVER EXPOSE YOUR PAST?
RITA, INSTINCT TELLS ME YOU'RE NOT THE TRAITOR, SO I'M GOING TO TRUST YOU WITH MY SECRET! NO ONE ON EARTH KNOWS MY PAST BECAUSE-- I AM NOT OF EARTH!
WHAT?
CLICK
"MY WORLD AND PEOPLE LOOK MUCH LIKE YOUR OWN! MY FATHER, A LEADING SCIENTIST, DESIGNED THE FIRST SHIP THAT COULD LEAVE OUR SOLAR SYSTEM! I WAS THE YOUNG PILOT CHOSEN TO TEST IT..."
YOU WILL SEARCH SPACE FOR AN ADVANCED CIVILIZATION-- LIKE OURS! SINCE IT WOULD HAVE TO USE ATOMIC ENERGY, I'VE BUILT A SPECIAL UNIT FOR DETECTING NUCLEAR DEVICES AT A VAST DISTANCE! GOOD LUCK, VOLA!
THANK YOU FATHER! I'LL DO MY BEST!
"FOR MANY MONTHS, I COMBED THE UNCHARTED WASTES OF SPACE! MORE THAN ONCE, I CAME CLOSE TO COLLIDING WITH METEORITES..."
"AND ONLY THE GREAT SPEED OF MY SHIP HELPED ME TO ESCAPE A FANTASTIC LIFE-FORM..."
WHOOOSH
YEOWWR
4


"FINALLY, I DISCOVERED YOUR SOLAR SYSTEM..."
THIS SYSTEM, WITH ITS NINE PLANETS, SEEMED LIKE A POSSIBLE SITE OF ADVANCED BEINGS! BUT THE METER REGISTERS ZERO-- NO ATOMIC ENERGY HERE!
ATOMIC ENERGY DETECTOR
"AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN YOUR YEAR 1942, ON A HANDBALL COURT BENEATH CHICAGO UNIVERSITY..."
CONGRATULATIONS! YOU'VE SUCCEEDED, DR. FERMI, IN CREATING THE FIRST ATOMIC CHAIN REACTION!
THE NEEDLE'S RISING! SOMEONE IS USING NUCLEAR POWER ON THAT THIRD PLANET FROM THE SUN! THERE IS AN ADVANCED CIVILIZATION THERE!
ENERGY DETECTOR
"BUT AS I NEARED EARTH TO LAND MY SHIP..."
NAVIGATOR TO PILOT! STRANGE AIRCRAFT, AT 10 O'CLOCK HIGH!
WOWEE! LOOKS LIKE SOME MARTIANS HAVE JOINED UP WITH THE NAZIS!
"THE AMERICAN GUNNER OPENED FIRE WITH A 75 MM CANNON AND SCORED A HIT..."
BULL'S-EYE!... WE GOT IT-- BUT WHAT WAS IT?
I HAD TO CRASH-LAND! WHEN I PULLED MYSELF OUT, MY LEGS WERE USELESS! I DESTROYED THE SHIP! IN TIME, I BECAME WEALTHY BY SELLING MY SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE!
I--I SEE! THAT EXPLAINS THIS MANSION AND ITS MILLIONS OF DOLLARS' WORTH OF EQUIPMENT!
5

THAT'S RIGHT! YOU MUST PROMISE ME, THIS STORY WILL NEVER GO BEYOND YOU! MY SECURITY DEPENDS ON THAT!
Y-Y-YES! I-I-I UNDERSTAND!
THE CHIEF--THE MAN WHO GAVE ME BACK A REASON FOR LIVING--THE MAN I RESPECTED--ALMOST WORSHIPPED--HE'S NOT A HUMAN AT ALL! H-HE'S MORE FANTASTIC THAN WE ARE!
J. L. S M
SUDDENLY...
MY HANDBAG! STOP, THIEF!
OH, WELL--IT DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING VALUABLE--EXCEPT THAT LOVELY CIGARETTE LIGHTER!
MEANWHILE...
CAN I HAVE A MINUTE?
COME IN, CLIFF! I'VE BEEN DOING SOME THINKING AND--INSTINCT TELLS ME I CAN TRUST YOU! SO I'M GOING TO TELL YOU THE STORY OF MY PAST! SIT DOWN!
LATER, IN A TELEVISION STUDIO...
WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO HEAR IS A PREVIEW OF A STORY THAT'LL APPEAR IN TOMORROW'S "GRAPHIC!" THIS IS A TAPE RECORDING OF THE MAN CALLED--THE CHIEF!
MY WORLD AND PEOPLE LOOK MUCH LIKE YOUR OWN! MY FATHER, A LEADING SCIENTIST...
WHEN THE TV SHOW ENDS...
Y-Y-YOU'RE AN ALIEN? BUT YOU TOLD ME YOU WERE RAISED IN A TIBETAN LAMASERY!
WHAT? YOU TOLD ME YOU WERE REARED AT CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY AS AN AMAZING INTELLECTUAL EXPERIMENT!


ALL THE STORIES I TOLD YOU WERE LIES -- INCLUDING THE VERSION ABOUT BEING AN ALIEN -- WHICH I TOLD RITA!
SO IT WAS A TRICK TO UNCOVER THE INFORMER! BUT I'M INNOCENT, I TELL YOU! I DIDN'T BETRAY YOU, CHIEF! YOU MUST BELIEVE THAT!


IN THE MEANTIME, AT THE CITY AIRPORT...
SO THAT'S MONSIEUR DUVOIR! IS HE REALLY SUCH A FINANCIAL HOT-SHOT?
BUDDY, WHEN DUVOIR SNIFFLES, THE BANK OF ENGLAND SNEEZES AND WALL STREET TAKES AN ASPIRIN!


LATER, AT A SECLUDED COUNTRY ESTATE...
SENATOR DURHAM! A PLEASURE TO SEE YOU AGAIN! NOW WE HAVE BUT ONE MORE PERSON TO JOIN US!
LET'S WAIT INSIDE!
7

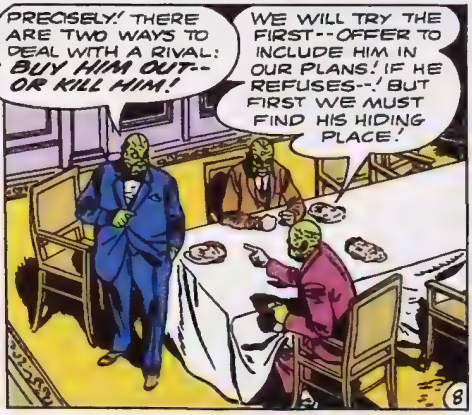
MINUTES LATER, A BUTLER ANNOUNCES DR. SAVATINI, CHAIRMAN OF THE INTERNATIONAL SCIENCE FOUNDATION...
AH, SIGNORES! THERE IS MUCH TO DISCUSS ABOUT THIS ONE CALLED -- THE CHIEF! LET US BEGIN AT ONCE!

THREE MEN ENTER A PALATIAL HOME: A WIZARD OF INTERNATIONAL FINANCE, A MIGHTY POLITICAL FIGURE AND A SCIENTIFIC GENIUS! BUT BEHIND A BOLTED DOOR, A FANTASTIC TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE--A REVELATION THAT WOULD SHAKE THE EARTH TO ITS CORE! FOR THESE THREE FORM...

CHAPTER 2 the CONSPIRACY OF THE GREEN-HEADED LEAGUE

GENTLEMEN, IN OUR SEVEN YEARS ON EARTH, WE HAVE DONE ADMIRABLY! WE ARE NOW IN COMMANDING POSITIONS!
BUT WE WERE READY TO EXECUTE STAGE-9 OF OUR PLAN--WHEN SUDDENLY THIS DANGEROUS NEW ELEMENT FACED US--THE ONE THEY CALL THE CHIEF!

I SUSPECTED HIM OF NOT BEING AN EARTH MAN FROM THE START! HIS METHODS AND EQUIPMENT USED IN RUNNING THAT DOOM PATROL WERE FAR TOO ADVANCED FOR THIS PLANET! SO, GENTLEMEN--WE HAVE A COMPETITOR!


PRECISELY! THERE ARE TWO WAYS TO DEAL WITH A RIVAL: BUY HIM OUT--OR KILL HIM!
WE WILL TRY THE FIRST--OFFER TO INCLUDE HIM IN OUR PLANS! IF HE REFUSES--! BUT FIRST WE MUST FIND HIS HIDING PLACE!
8

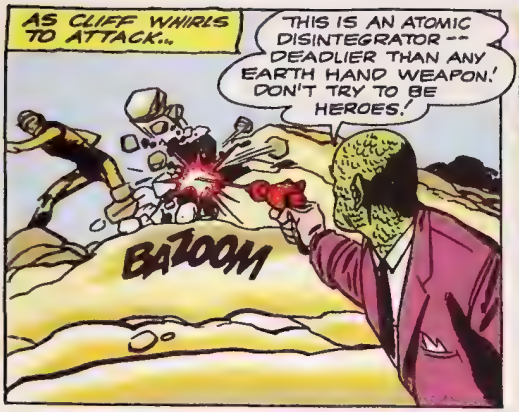
NEXT MORNING...
OUR ELECTRONOMETER REGISTERS A HIGH CONCENTRATION AT COORDINATES B-16, J-21! WHAT IS IT, DUVOIR?
THE MUNICIPAL MAP SHOWS IT IS THE UNIVERSAL TELEVISION STUDIOS! IT'S NOT WHAT WE'RE SEEKING! KEEP GOING!
UNIVERSAL TELEVISION COMPANY
TWO MORE "HOT" SPOTS ARE AT C-12, J-23!
THEY ARE THE INTERNATIONAL COMPUTER COMPANY AND BRADLEY RADIOLOGY LABORATORIES!
HERE'S ANOTHER! LOCATION D-1, K-12!
AH-HA! A SMALL, PRIVATE DWELLING! YET OUR DETECTOR REGISTERS A VAST AMOUNT OF ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT THERE! GENTLEMEN--WE'VE FOUND THE DOOM PATROL'S HEADQUARTERS!
INSIDE THEIR TARGET...
I GET IT, CHIEF! THE GUY WHO STOLE RITA'S HANDBAG WAS RETRIEVING A TAPE RECORDER HIDDEN THERE EARLIER! BUT HOW WAS IT PLANTED?
OBVIOUSLY, JAMISON STARTED IT WHEN HE PRESENTED RITA WITH THE GOLD CIGARETTE LIGHTER! LATER, IN HIS OFFICE, THE SPY-CAMERA WAS SWITCHED FOR A TAPE RECORDER!
OH, CHIEF! YOU'RE WONDERFUL! I COULDN'T BEAR IT WHEN YOU THOUGHT I WAS A TRAITOR!
WE'RE ALL RELIEVED, RITA! NOW SCATTER, THE LOT OF YOU! I'VE WORK TO DO!
IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS, RITA--BUT DON'T YOU THINK YOU GOT A LITTLE TOO EMOTIONAL WITH THE CHIEF?
YOU BET IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!
9

LOOK, MUMMY-FACE, IT'S TIME YOU STOPPED THINKING YOU WERE NUMBER-1 BOY AROUND HERE!
STOP IT, BOTH OF YOU! I WON'T STAND FOR THIS! NOW LET'S HAVE SOME COFFEE AND TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE!
NOT LONG AFTER...
DUVOIR... SAVATINI... SENATOR DURHAM! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE-- AND HOW DID YOU FIND ME?
ALL SHALL BE EXPLAINED SHORTLY! NOW PREPARE YOURSELF FOR ANOTHER SURPRISE!
YOU SEE, WE FOUR HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON! WE ARE ALL ALIEN TO EARTH!
I--I SEE! AND IF IT WEREN'T FOR THAT NEWSPAPER EXPOSING ME, WE'D NEVER HAVE MET!
WE WERE SENT TO GAIN COMMANDING POSITIONS HERE AND PREPARE FOR THE DAY WHEN OUR PEOPLE WILL "ADOPT" EARTH! PRESUMABLY, YOUR PLANET GAVE YOU A SIMILAR ASSIGNMENT! NOW WE OFFER TO MERGE THE PLANS OF OUR TWO GREAT WORLDS!
I'M INTERESTED! GO ON!
"WE PLAN TO BUILD A NETWORK OF SECRET DEVICES AROUND THE WORLD! ONCE ACTIVATED, THESE UNITS WILL RAPIDLY HEAT UP EARTH! FARMS WILL BECOME DESERTS, OCEANS SHALL DRY UP!"

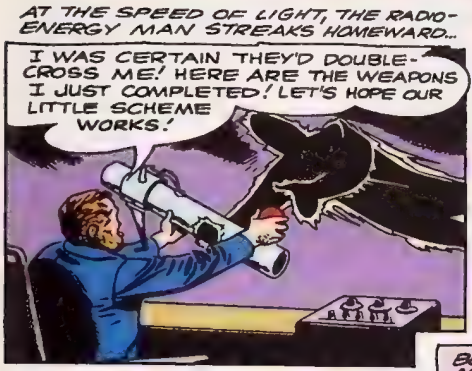
"SIMULTANEOUSLY, OUR SCIENTISTS WILL DETONATE SUPER-BOMBS IN SPACE ARRANGED TO SEEM LIKE ERUPTIONS OF EARTH'S SUN, THUS 'EXPLAINING' THE DEADLY HEAT!"
THEN I SUDDENLY ANNOUNCE RADIO CONTACT WITH ANOTHER WORLD -- WHICH OFFERS AN ARMY OF TECHNICIANS TO STOP THE ERUPTIONS! EARTH WELCOMES THEM JOYOUSLY -- AND WITHOUT FIRING A SHOT, THE "TECHNICIANS" CAPTURE THIS WORLD!
AFTER LANDING HERE, WE BURIED A MODEL OF THE HEAT DEVICES AT A SITE WHICH LATER BECAME A SECRET GOVERNMENT PROJECT! YOU MUST ORDER YOUR DOOM PATROL--
TO BREAK INTO THE PROJECT AND DIG IT UP? DONE! I ASSURE YOU, THEY'LL NEVER KNOW THEY'RE BETRAYING THEIR WORLD!
SHORTLY AFTER...
OKAY, THE TV UNIT'S STRAPPED ON!
FINE! NOW, WHILE YOU'RE PRETENDING TO CARRY OUT MY COMMANDS, I'LL BE DOING A LITTLE WORK ON MY OWN! LISTEN, THIS IS MY PLAN...
LATER, AT THE GOVERNMENT PROJECT..
DO YOU SEE IT, CHIEF? IT'S LIKE A WALL OF LIGHT!
YES, I'M GETTING A CLEAR PICTURE OF IT! THOSE ARE ELECTRIC EYES TO DETECT AUTOMATICALLY ANYONE ENTERING THE AREA! BUT A BEAM OF LIGHT CAN'T STOP YOU THREE!
GOOD BOY, LARRY! YOUR NEGATIVE MAN IS COMPOSED OF RADIO ENERGY -- SO HE DOESN'T BREAK THE LIGHT BEAM WHEN HE PASSES THROUGH IT! NOW TURN OFF THE CONTROLS ON THE OTHER SIDE!

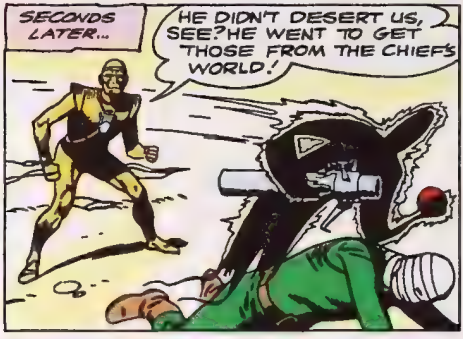
ONCE INSIDE, THE TRIO CONTINUES UNTIL...
IT'S LIKE SOMETHING FROM ANOTHER WORLD!
I HEARD ABOUT THIS--PROJECT MOON-CITY! WASHINGTON IS TESTING ALL ITS AUTOMATIC DEVICES FOR THE FIRST MOON LANDING! THERE ISN'T A SINGLE HUMAN BEING PRESENT! YOU CAN MOVE ABOUT FREELY!
AUTOMATIC DRILLS AND SCOOPS TO LOAD SAMPLES ONTO--THAT GIANT DRILL--HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US!
THOSE THINGS WERE RIGGED TO DEFEND THEMSELVES AGAINST INTRUDERS!
THE CHIEF MOLDED MY BODY OUT OF A BERYLLIUM COMPOUND THAT HE SAID COULDN'T BE DRILLED BY ANYTHING BUT A DIAMOND! GET BEHIND ME, YOU TWO!
THE DRILL WHINES AND STRAINS TO BORE INTO ITS TARGET, BUT...
GOOD WORK, CLIFF! HOW'S THAT FOR A TOUGH "SKIN," RITA? RITA!
THE AUTOMATIC SCOOP SWEPT HER UP! EVEN IF SHE EXPANDED HERSELF TO GIANT-SIZE, THE FALL FROM THAT HEIGHT COULD KILL HER! ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE HER!
YIII!
12

NEGATIVE MAN TEARS FROM LARRY'S BODY AND COMPRESSES HIS ENERGY INTO A MATERIAL FORM...
MOVING ON, THEY REACH THE SITE OF THE BURIED ALIEN DEVICE...
THIS IS WHERE I TAKE OVER! A BIG JOB CALLS FOR A BIG GIRL!
WHEW! I'LL NEVER GET USED TO THAT EXPANDING ACT OF YOURS!
GRASPING ONE OF THE "MOON-IGLOOS," SHE SHOVELS THE EARTH...
'ATTA GIRL, RITA! IT WOULD TAKE A STEAM SHOVEL MOST OF A DAY TO DO A JOB YOU'RE DOING IN MINUTES!
HERE IT IS! TO THINK THAT A NETWORK OF THESE MECHANISMS COULD BURN THE EARTH TO A CRISP!
NOT A NETWORK OF THEM, MISS FARR! WE LIED TO YOUR CHIEF! THAT ONE ALONE CAN DO THE JOB! THANK YOU FOR GETTING IT FOR US!
13

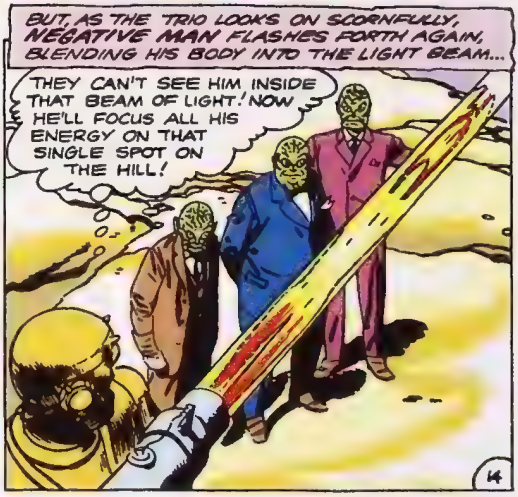

AS CLIFF WHIRLS TO ATTACK...
THIS IS AN ATOMIC DISINTEGRATOR -- DEADLIER THAN ANY EARTH HAND WEAPON! DON'T TRY TO BE HEROES!
BAZOOM

HA! WE'VE FRIGHTENED OFF ONE OF YOU!
CRACKLE

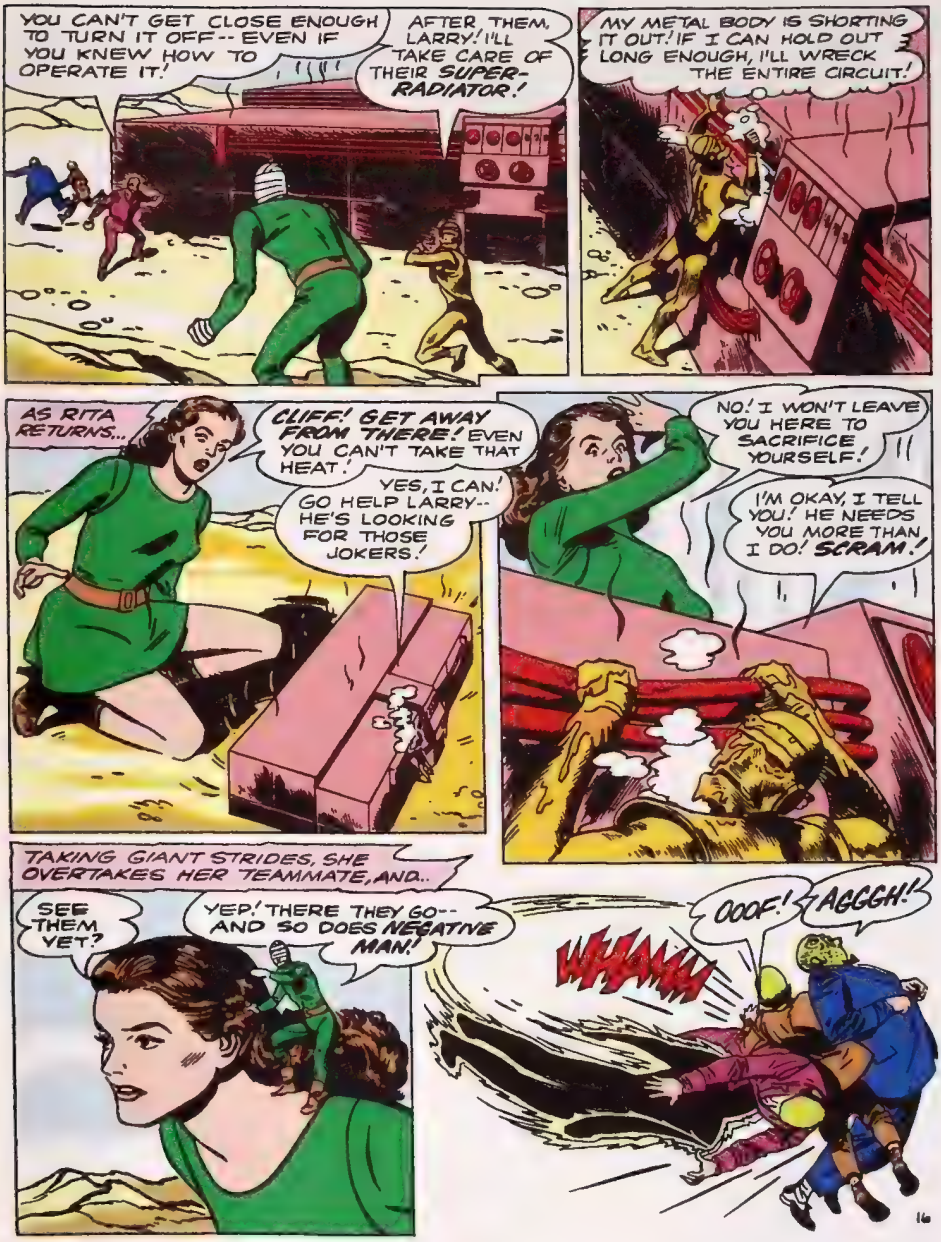

AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE RADIO-ENERGY MAN STREAKS HOMEWARD...
I WAS CERTAIN THEY'D DOUBLE-CROSS ME! HERE ARE THE WEAPONS I JUST COMPLETED! LET'S HOPE OUR LITTLE SCHEME WORKS!

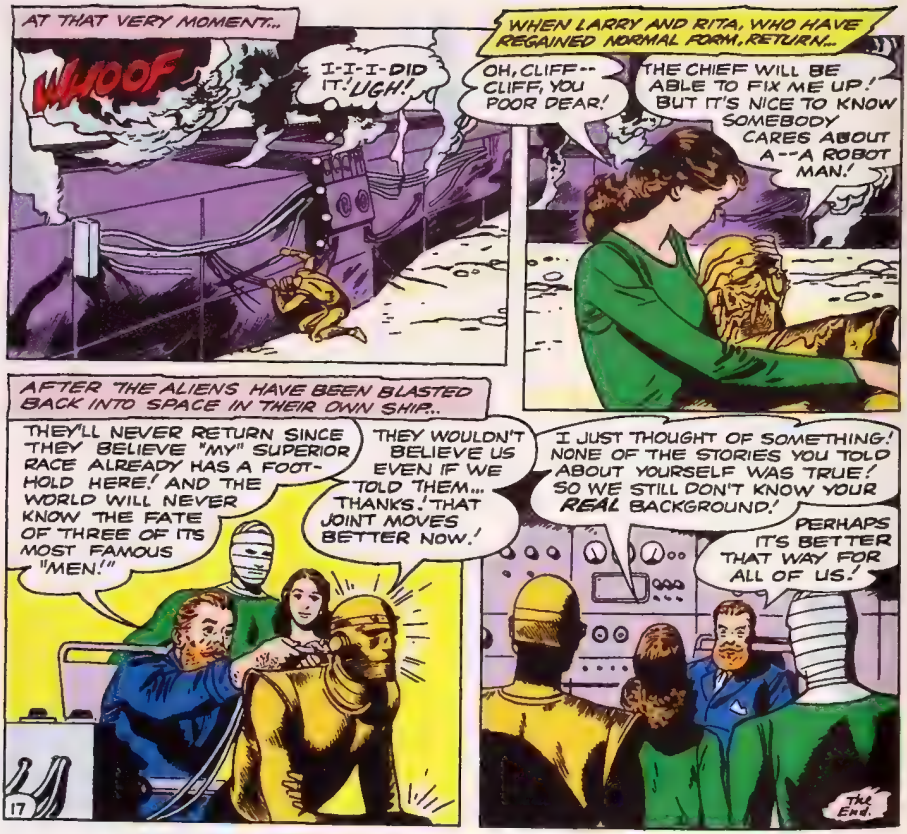

SECONDS LATER...
HE DIDN'T DESERT US, SEE? HE WENT TO GET THOSE FROM THE CHIEF'S WORLD!

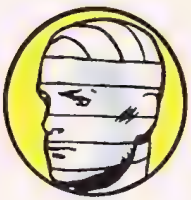
IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE A WEAPON?


BUT, AS THE TRIO LOOKS ON SCORNFULLY, NEGATIVE MAN FLASHES FORTH AGAIN, BLENDING HIS BODY INTO THE LIGHT BEAM...
THEY CAN'T SEE HIM INSIDE THAT BEAM OF LIGHT! NOW HE'LL FOCUS ALL HIS ENERGY ON THAT SINGLE SPOT ON THE HILL!
14

THE HILL BEGINS TO VIBRATE, GAINS IN INTENSITY, UNTIL...
THE CHIEF'S WORLD HAS HARNESSED TOTAL-LIGHT-ENERGY! OUR SCIENTISTS HAVE JUST BEGUN EXPERIMENTING WITH IT!
THAT'S NOT ALL, BUDDY!
KAWOOOM
KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS METAL BALL! I'M JUST GOING TO LET IT ROLL GENTLY DOWN TOWARD YOU --AND THEN WATCH!
THEY'VE LEARNED THE SECRET OF EXPANDING MATTER!
CLINK
BA-ROOM BOOM
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
THE GIGANTIC SPHERE CONTINUES TO ROLL UNTIL IT IS OUT OF VIEW.
THEY DIDN'T REALIZE, I REDUCED MY BODY SMALL ENOUGH TO ENTER IT-- AND SLOWLY EXPANDED MYSELF AND THE GLOBE, MADE OF A UNIQUE MATERIAL THE CHIEF INVENTED!
MEANWHILE...
THE THERMAL MACHINE WILL DESTROY YOU! OUR PLAN WILL STILL SUCCEED!
CLICK
15


YOU CAN'T GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO TURN IT OFF-- EVEN IF YOU KNEW HOW TO OPERATE IT!
AFTER THEM, LARRY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEIR SUPER-RADIATOR!
MY METAL BODY IS SHORTING IT OUT! IF I CAN HOLD OUT LONG ENOUGH, I'LL WRECK THE ENTIRE CIRCUIT!
AS RITA RETURNS...
CLIFF! GET AWAY FROM THERE! EVEN YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT HEAT!
YES, I CAN! GO HELP LARRY-- HE'S LOOKING FOR THOSE JOKERS!
NO! I WON'T LEAVE YOU HERE TO SACRIFICE YOURSELF!
I'M OKAY, I TELL YOU! HE NEEDS YOU MORE THAN I DO! SCRAM!
TAKING GIANT STRIDES, SHE OVERTAKES HER TEAMMATE, AND..
SEE THEM YET?
YEP! THERE THEY GO-- AND SO DOES NEGATIVE MAN!
WHAMM
OOOF!
AGGGH!


AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
WHOOF
I-I-I-DID IT! UGH!
WHEN LARRY AND RITA, WHO HAVE REGAINED NORMAL FORM, RETURN...
OH, CLIFF-- CLIFF, YOU POOR DEAR!
THE CHIEF WILL BE ABLE TO FIX ME UP! BUT IT'S NICE TO KNOW SOMEBODY CARES ABOUT A--A ROBOT MAN!
AFTER THE ALIENS HAVE BEEN BLASTED BACK INTO SPACE IN THEIR OWN SHIP...
THEY'LL NEVER RETURN SINCE THEY BELIEVE "MY" SUPERIOR RACE ALREADY HAS A FOOT-HOLD HERE! AND THE WORLD WILL NEVER KNOW THE FATE OF THREE OF ITS MOST FAMOUS "MEN!"
THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE US EVEN IF WE TOLD THEM... THANKS! THAT JOINT MOVES BETTER NOW!
I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! NONE OF THE STORIES YOU TOLD ABOUT YOURSELF WAS TRUE! SO WE STILL DON'T KNOW YOUR REAL BACKGROUND!
PERHAPS IT'S BETTER THAT WAY FOR ALL OF US!
17
THE END.



SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
starring "THE DOOM PATROL"
MY GREATEST ADVENTURE
NO. 83
NOV.
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES ARE THREATENED BY ONE OF THEIR OWN TEAM WHEN...
"NEGATIVE MAN GOES BERSERK!"
IF I CAN'T TRAP NEGATIVE MAN IN THIS FUNNEL, HE'LL DESTROY US BOTH!

THE DOOM PATROL
WHEN FATE SEPARATED THE DOOM PATROL FROM THE REST OF MANKIND, IT PROTECTED THEM WITH POWERS ALMOST BEYOND BELIEF! COMBINING THESE ASTOUNDING QUALITIES TO BECOME A UNIQUE TEAM, THEY HAVE OVERCOME FANTASTIC EVILS! BUT, WHAT CAN SAVE THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES WHEN THEY MUST BATTLE ONE OF THEIR OWN ON...
THE NIGHT NEGATIVE MAN WENT BERSERK
PART 1
THIS BIO-FREEZER I INVENTED WILL KEEP LARRY IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION UNTIL YOU TWO CAN RETURN NEGATIVE MAN TO HIS BODY!
WE'LL TRY, CHIEF-- BUT IT WON'T BE EASY, CAPTURING A GUY WHO'S NOTHING BUT A MASS OF RADIO WAVES!

HIGH ABOVE A GREAT CITY, AS A CROWD WATCHES IN MIXED FEAR AND FASCINATION...
HARRY MORTON, A POOR, DEMENTED, JOBLESS DISHWASHER, HAS HELD POLICE AT BAY NOW FOR SIX HOURS -- WITH JUST A SINGLE REVOLVER--
-- WHICH HE THREATENS TO SHOOT AT A TANK OF NATURAL GAS! POLICE DON'T KNOW IF THE BULLET COULD PIERCE THE TANK, BUT FEAR THAT THE CONCUSSION ALONE MIGHT EXPLODE IT!
OUR PLAN SHOULD WORK -- WITH A BIT OF LUCK! RITA, DID YOU BRING THE THREAD?
IT'S RIGHT HERE, CHIEF! A SPOOL OF SUPER-STRENGTH NYLON! NOW I'LL GET READY FOR MY ACT!
AMONG THE SPECTATORS ARE THAT AMAZING TRIO KNOWN AS THE DOOM PATROL...
THERE'S THE PICTURE, CHIEF! ARE YOU GETTING IT?
YES -- WHEN LARRY DOESN'T BLOCK THE VIEW! OUR PORTABLE TV-UNIT IS WORKING PERFECTLY!
USING HER UNIQUE ABILITY TO REDUCE HER BODY AT WILL, RITA QUICKLY DIMINISHES HERSELF...
OKAY, I'M READY! TIME FOR YOU TO GO INTO ACTION, CLIFF!
2

HEY, YOU! I WANT TO TALK WITH YOU!
BEAT IT! THE COPS COULDN'T FORCE ME DOWN, SO WHAT CAN YOU DO? SAY--YOU'RE THAT ROBOT GUY!
DURING THE CONVERSATION, LARRY TRAINOR CONCENTRATES ON HIS OWN TASK...
IT--IT'S YOUR TURN, NEGATIVE MAN! LEAVE MY BODY, I COMMAND YOU! THEN PICK UP RITA AND FOLLOW THE REST OF MY MENTAL ORDERS!
INSTANTLY, HIS STRANGE COUNTERPART DARTS FROM LARRY'S BODY, GRABS RITA AND SOARS UPWARD...
AS NEGATIVE MAN RACES TOWARD THE TANK, CLIFF CONTINUES TO DIVERT MORTON'S ATTENTION...
DON'T MOVE UP ANOTHER STEP OR I'LL BLOW THIS GAS TANK AND EVERYTHING AROUND US!
SO DO IT! I NEVER CARED FOR THAT EYESORE ANYWAY! NOW LISTEN, THIS IS IMPORTANT! YOU KNOW THE MOVIE AROUND THE CORNER?
THANKS FOR THE SPEEDY SERVICE, NEGATIVE MAN! NOW GET BACK TO LARRY'S BODY--BEFORE THE 60 SECONDS ARE UP!
WHAT DO I CARE ABOUT A MOVIE THEATER? GET AWAY BEFORE I GET SORE!
WELL, THERE'S A GOOD PICTURE PLAYING--AND MY WIFE IS IN THERE WATCHING IT!
GET TO THE POINT!
3

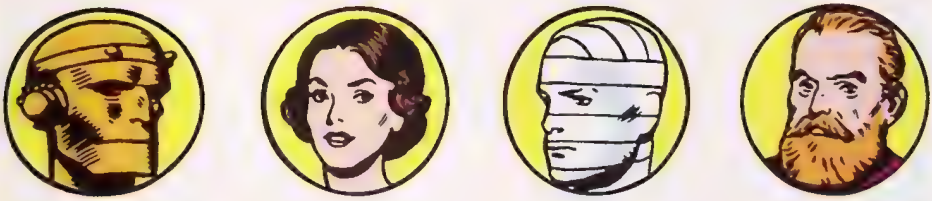
IF YOU BLOW UP THAT TANK, YOU'RE GONNA RUIN THAT WONDERFUL MOVIE FOR MY WIFE! THAT'S WHAT!
HUH? ARE YOU SOME KIND OF A NUT OR SOMETHING?
GOT TO PULL BACK THIS HAMMER-- UGH! THERE IT GOES...
NOW TO KEEP IT LIKE THIS TILL CLIFF CAN ACT!
THEN, AS SHE LEAPS TO SAFETY...
YOU TRICKED ME! WHY DIDN'T THE GUN FIRE WHEN I PULLED THE TRIGGER?
BECAUSE A LITTLE "ANGEL" HELD THE HAMMER BACK!
LATER, WITH MORTON IN THE CUSTODY OF THE POLICE...
NICE WORK, DOOM PATROL! SURE GOOD TO HAVE YOU "FABULOUS FREAKS" AROUND!
THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT, BUDDY! BUT WE'RE HUMAN, YOU KNOW!
AFTER RETURNING TO THEIR SECRET HEADQUARTERS...
LARRY, YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO WASTE YOUR ENERGIES ON FOOLISH SQUABBLES WITH THE PUBLIC! WE'VE GOT TO SPEND OUR TIME PERFECTING OUR ABILITIES!
WHAT? NOW LOOK, WE JUST PULLED SOMETHING THE POLICE AND FIRE DEPARTMENTS FAILED AT--AND YOU SAY WE'RE STILL NOT GOOD ENOUGH?

EASY, LARRY! THE CHIEF OBVIOUSLY HAS SOMETHING ON HIS MIND!
IN THE EVENT OF SOME FUTURE EMERGENCY, WE SHOULD LEARN THE FULL EXTENT OF YOUR ABILITIES! I'D LIKE TO TEST THEM BEYOND ANY POINT THUS FAR ATTAINED! CLIFF, LET'S FIND OUT HOW MUCH PRESSURE YOUR METAL BODY CAN TAKE!
AT THE PRIVATE ELEVATOR, CLIFF CLIMBS INTO THE SHAFT...
OKAY, LET 'ER GO! I'M READY!
WHRRRR
UGHHHH! SO--FAR--SO--GOOD!
18--19--20,000 POUNDS! THAT'S ENOUGH, LARRY! CUT THE POWER!
I SAID, CUT IT, LARRY! HE'S BEING CRUSHED!
I DID, CHIEF-- BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG! I CAN'T STOP IT!
6

IN AN INSTANT, RITA SOARS TO GIANT-SIZE, AND...
EVERYTHING THAT GOES DOWN -- MUST COME UP!
I FINALLY FOUND THAT SHORT, CHIEF! CLIFF WOULD'VE BEEN READY FOR THE JUNK PILE, IF NOT FOR YOU, RITA!
BEING ABLE TO EXPAND HAS ITS ADVANTAGES -- BUT THE CHIEF WANTS TO KNOW HOW FAR I CAN REDUCE MYSELF!
HERE I GO!
QUICKLY, SHE LIFTS THE OPPRESSIVE ELEVATOR, AND SHORTLY...
THIS IS ABOUT AS SMALL AS I EVER GOT BEFORE! NOW TO SEE IF I CAN KEEP ON!
SUGAR
WOWEEEE! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT SUGAR CUBE! I MUST BE ALMOST INVISIBLE NOW!
6

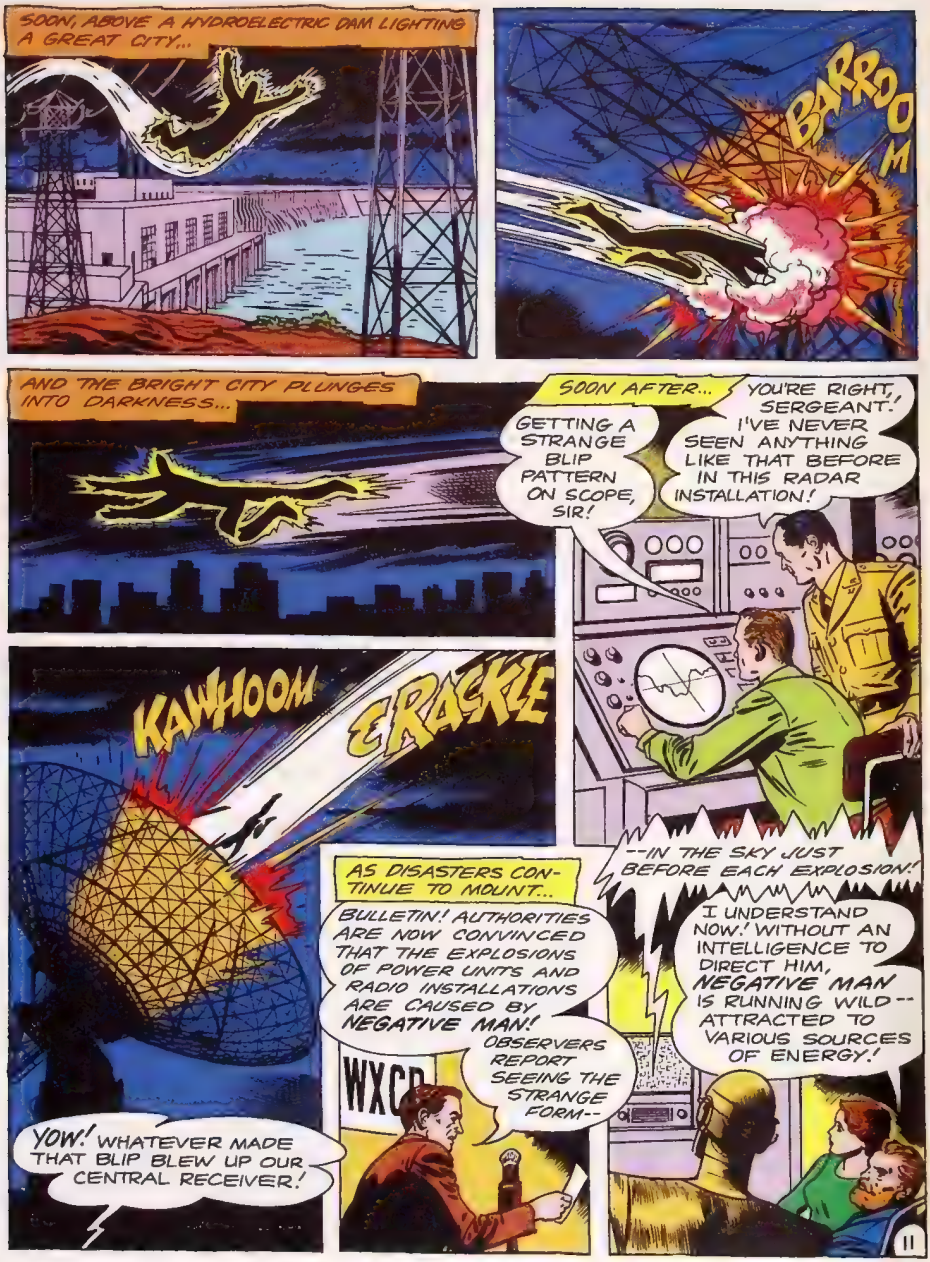
GOOD GRIEF! SHE'S GONE!
THERE SHE IS... MOVING TOWARD THAT CUBE--NO! I'M WRONG! IT'S AN ANT ATTRACTED TO THE SUGAR!
MEANWHILE, IN RITA'S MINUSCULE WORLD...
A--A GREAT BEAST OF SOME SORT! IT'S PROBABLY ONLY AN INSECT! BUT THAT'S "GIANT" ENOUGH FOR ME NOW-- AND HERE IT COMES!
EEE! ALMOST GOT ME! IF I COULD GET AWAY FROM IT FOR A SECOND, I'D BE ABLE TO START BACK TO MY ORIGINAL SIZE! BUT IT'S TOO FAST FOR ME!
HERE IT COMES AGAIN! HOW LONG CAN I KEEP AVOIDING IT?
A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND WHIPPING ME OFF MY FEET! MUST TRY TO GRAB THE SUGAR CUBE--AND HOLD ON!
WHOOOSH
THANK HEAVEN IT'S BEING BLOWN AWAY! I'M SAFE--IF THE WIND WILL ONLY STOP!
7

THAT'S ENOUGH, LARRY! YOU BLEW AWAY THAT INSECT WHERE RITA WAS LAST SEEN! LET'S HOPE WE WERE IN TIME!
SECONDS LATER, AFTER SHE RETURNS TO NORMAL...
THANKS, FELLERS! I FIGURED ONE OF YOU MUST HAVE SAVED ME!
THAT I DID, HONEY! NOW, CHIEF -- YOU WANT ME TO FIND OUT HOW LONG I CAN LIVE WITH NEGATIVE MAN OUTSIDE MY BODY!
WE ASSUMED 60 SECONDS WAS THE MAXIMUM, BECAUSE THAT'S WHEN I BEGAN TO BLACK OUT! WELL, LET'S SEE! GO, NEGATIVE MAN -- UP THROUGH THE BUILDING AND OUT INTO THE WORLD, AND DON'T COME BACK TILL I COMMAND IT!
CRACKLE
OUT THROUGH THE OPEN COUNTRYSIDE NEGATIVE MAN SPEEDS, FAST AS A RADIO WAVE, AS...
PRESS THE BUTTON, DR. WEXELL -- TRANSMIT THE STRONGEST RADIO SIGNAL IN HISTORY! IF ALL GOES WELL, WE'LL BOUNCE IT OFF THE PLANET MERCURY!
UNT TOBAR RVATORY
8



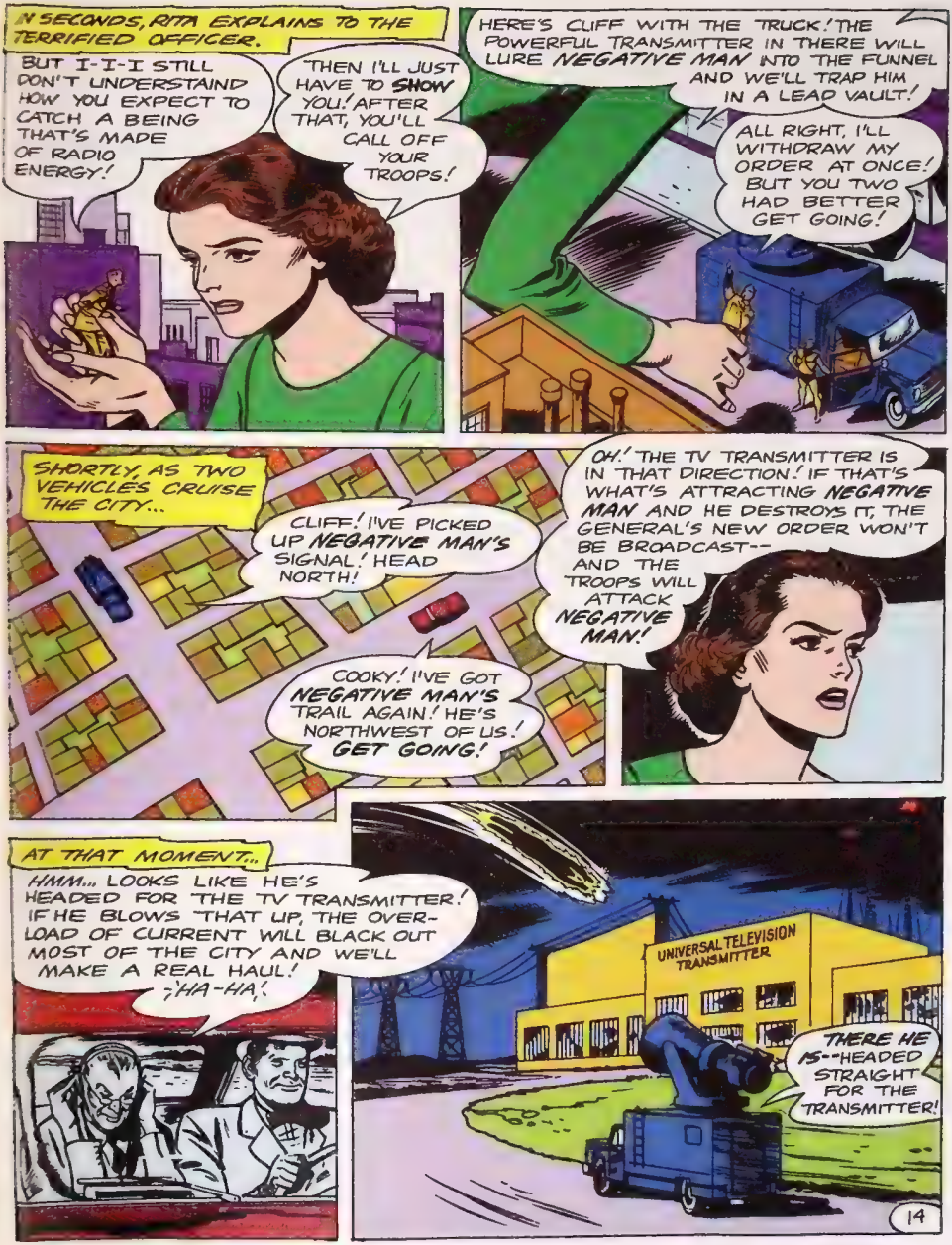
PART 2
NEGATIVE MAN MUST BE DESTROYED
AS NEGATIVE MAN FLASHES ACROSS THE SKY, CRUEL COINCIDENCE BRINGS HIM OVER AN OBSERVATORY AT THE MOMENT THAT A SPECTACULAR RADIO SIGNAL IS BEING TRANSMITTED! FOR ONE BRIEF MOMENT, MAN OF ENERGY AND POWERFUL RADIO BEAM CLASH -- AND DESTINY TEETERS ON THE OUTCOME!
LARRY! I SAID, ORDER NEGATIVE MAN TO RETURN! HE'S BEEN OUT OF YOUR BODY A DANGEROUSLY LONG TIME!
SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! OUR SIGNAL IS BOUNCING BACK AT US! THERE'S SOME SORT OF INTERFERENCE OUTSIDE!
I--I--I'VE TRIED, CHIEF,.. BUT H-H-HE WON'T OBEY! SOMETHING'S G-G-GONE WRONG!
9

HE'S GONE INTO SHOCK! CLIFF, QUICKLY, CARRY HIM INTO ROOM 7!
OKAY--BUT WE KNOW IF NEGATIVE MAN DOESN'T RETURN TO HIS BODY, HE'S SURE TO DIE!
WE NEVER WERE IN HERE! WHAT'S THAT THING?
A DEVICE I BUILT FOR JUST SUCH AN EMERGENCY! RITA, OPEN THE DOOR SO CLIFF CAN PLACE HIM INSIDE!
IN A MOMENT, THE CHIEF STARTS THE ELECTRONIC COMPONENTS, AND SHORTLY..
GOOD GRIEF! YOU'VE FROZEN HIM! AND THAT SOUND--WHAT IS IT?
HIS HEARTBEAT-- SLOWED TO THE LOWEST SPEED THAT CAN SUSTAIN HIM! LARRY IS NOW IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION! WE CAN NOW KEEP HIM ALIVE UNTIL YOU TWO CAN CATCH NEGATIVE MAN!
THUMP-THUMP
CATCH HIM--A MASS OF RADIO ENERGY? THAT'S LIKE TRYING TO CATCH A BUTTERFLY WITHOUT A NET!
TRUE! BUT I HAVE ALREADY BUILT A-- "BUTTERFLY NET!" COME, I'LL SHOW YOU!
MEANWHILE, AT THE OBSERVATORY..
GREAT STARS! WHATEVER INTERFERED WITH OUR SIGNAL CAUSED THIS EXPLOSION, TOO! WE'VE GOT TO REPORT THIS AT ONCE!
MOUNT TOBAR OBSERVATORY
10


SOON, ABOVE A HYDROELECTRIC DAM LIGHTING A GREAT CITY...
BARROOM
AND THE BRIGHT CITY PLUNGES INTO DARKNESS...
SOON AFTER...
GETTING A STRANGE BLIP PATTERN ON SCOPE, SIR!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SERGEANT! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE IN THIS RADAR INSTALLATION!
KAWHOOM
ERACKLE
--IN THE SKY JUST BEFORE EACH EXPLOSION!
AS DISASTERS CONTINUE TO MOUNT...
BULLETIN! AUTHORITIES ARE NOW CONVINCED THAT THE EXPLOSIONS OF POWER UNITS AND RADIO INSTALLATIONS ARE CAUSED BY NEGATIVE MAN!
OBSERVERS REPORT SEEING THE STRANGE FORM--
I UNDERSTAND NOW! WITHOUT AN INTELLIGENCE TO DIRECT HIM, NEGATIVE MAN IS RUNNING WILD -- ATTRACTED TO VARIOUS SOURCES OF ENERGY!
WXCD
YOW! WHATEVER MADE THAT BLIP BLEW UP OUR CENTRAL RECEIVER!
11

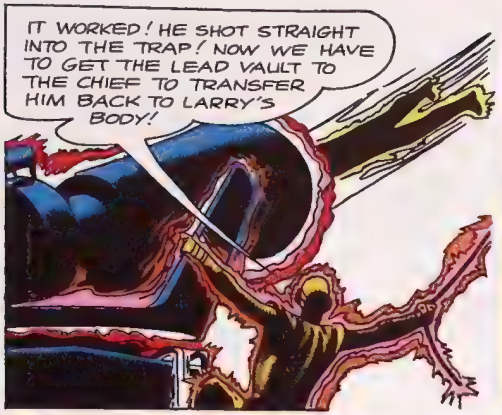
THIS IS A DIAGRAM OF A DEVICE I CREATED LONG AGO TO TRAP AND STUDY RADIO WAVES FROM SPACE!
SO THAT'S YOUR "BUTTERFLY NET!" HOW DOES IT WORK?
A STRONG RADIO SIGNAL ATTRACTS NEGATIVE MAN INTO THIS LARGE FUNNEL AND BEYOND, TO THIS LEAD-LINED COMPARTMENT WHERE A TRAP DOOR CLOSES INSTANTLY!
RADIO SIGNALS CAN'T PENETRATE LEAD, SO HE'S TRAPPED! GREAT WORK, CHIEF! OKAY, RITA, LET'S GET GOING!
MEANWHILE, ON THE FRINGES OF THE CITY...
NOLAN, WE'RE FLAT BROKE--HAVEN'T PULLED A JOB IN MONTHS, AND ALL YOU DO IS TINKER WITH THAT STUFF!
THIS STUFF, COOKY, IS GONNA MAKE US A FORTUNE! NOW LET'S GET IT IN THE CAR! WE'RE GONNA MAKE A HAUL!
EVERY TIME NEGATIVE MAN STRIKES, HE KNOCKS OUT POWER AND RADIO COMMUNICATION IN THE AREA! THAT MEANS NO BANK ALARMS--NO POLICE BROADCASTS FOR A WHILE! GET IT?
AND YOUR RADIO WILL TELL US WHERE NEGATIVE MAN IS HITTING! NOLAN, I TAKE IT BACK! YOU'RE TOPS!
IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE THE PAIR GO INTO ACTION...
NO LIGHTS, NO ALARMS AND NO COP RADIOS WORKING! ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS TAKE CARE OF THE BANK GUARD! IT'S BEAUTIFUL!
MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK
AND SO 20 MINUTES LATER...
A MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH OF JEWELS! WE'LL MAKE A BIGGER HAUL IN ONE NIGHT THAN JESSE JAMES DID IN HIS WHOLE LIFE-- THANKS TO NEGATIVE MAN!
12

AS THE DESTRUCTION AND PLUNDER RAGE THROUGH THE NIGHT..
--AND SO I HAVE ORDERED MOBILE SIGNAL CORPS UNITS TO COVER THE CITY IN SEARCH OF NEGATIVE MAN! ONCE SIGHTED, THEY WILL TRANSMIT STRONG RADIO BEAMS STRAIGHT AT HIM!
UNIVERSAL TELEVISION
WE FINISHED MOUNTING YOUR TRAP ON THE TRUCK AND--OHHH! WHAT'S HE SAYING?
THESE FOCUSED BEAMS WILL DESTROY HIM! I GRIMLY RECOGNIZE THAT IN DOING SO, WE ARE DOOMING LARRY TRAINOR! BUT IT IS ONE LIFE AGAINST THE MANY THAT COULD BE LOST!
RITA! YOU'VE GOT TO EXPAND YOURSELF AND RACE OVER TO THAT STUDIO AS FAST AS YOUR LONG LEGS CAN CARRY YOU! THAT GENERAL MUST BE MADE TO LISTEN TO OUR PLAN!
I'M HALFWAY THERE, CHIEF! NEGATIVE MAN WILL BE DESTROYED ONLY OVER MY DEAD BODY!
CLICK
THROUGH THE DARKENED CITY, A FANTASTIC FIGURE MOVES OVER THE ROOFTOPS...
... UNTIL...
IF NEGATIVE MAN REMAINS FREE, COUNTLESS CASUALTIES COULD--AGGGHH! A GIANT HAND REACHING FOR ME!
UNIVERSAL TELEVISION
CRASH
13

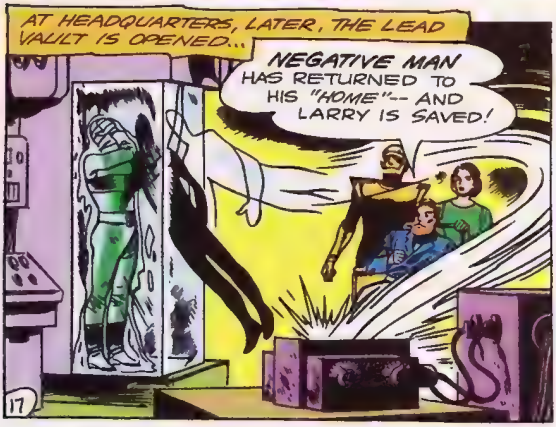

IN SECONDS, RITA EXPLAINS TO THE TERRIFIED OFFICER.
BUT I-I-I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU EXPECT TO CATCH A BEING THAT'S MADE OF RADIO ENERGY!
THEN I'LL JUST HAVE TO SHOW YOU! AFTER THAT, YOU'LL CALL OFF YOUR TROOPS!
HERE'S CLIFF WITH THE TRUCK! THE POWERFUL TRANSMITTER IN THERE WILL LURE NEGATIVE MAN INTO THE FUNNEL AND WE'LL TRAP HIM IN A LEAD VAULT!
ALL RIGHT, I'LL WITHDRAW MY ORDER AT ONCE! BUT YOU TWO HAD BETTER GET GOING!
SHORTLY, AS TWO VEHICLES CRUISE THE CITY...
CLIFF! I'VE PICKED UP NEGATIVE MAN'S SIGNAL! HEAD NORTH!
COOKY! I'VE GOT NEGATIVE MAN'S TRAIL AGAIN! HE'S NORTHWEST OF US! GET GOING!
OH! THE TV TRANSMITTER IS IN THAT DIRECTION! IF THAT'S WHAT'S ATTRACTING NEGATIVE MAN AND HE DESTROYS IT, THE GENERAL'S NEW ORDER WON'T BE BROADCAST-- AND THE TROOPS WILL ATTACK NEGATIVE MAN!
AT THAT MOMENT...
HMM... LOOKS LIKE HE'S HEADED FOR THE TV TRANSMITTER! IF HE BLOWS THAT UP, THE OVERLOAD OF CURRENT WILL BLACK OUT MOST OF THE CITY AND WE'LL MAKE A REAL HAUL! HA-HA!
UNIVERSAL TELEVISION TRANSMITTER
THERE HE IS--HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE TRANSMITTER!
14

BARROOM
CRACKLE
CLIFF! HE DESTROYED MOST OF THE BUILDING! THE GENERAL'S MESSAGE CAN'T GET THROUGH!
NEVER MIND, RITA! START BEAMING THAT RADIO SIGNAL TO ATTRACT HIM TO THE FUNNEL! I'LL SWING THE FUNNEL TOWARD HIM!
COOKY, WE'VE GOT COMPANY WITH A STRANGE DEVICE! I THINK I KNOW WHAT IT'S FOR! BUT I WON'T LET OUR "PAL" NEGATIVE MAN BE CAUGHT!
GET DOWN, "TIN MAN"--AND TELL YOUR GIRL FRIEND TO COME OUT!
ARE YOU CRAZY? WE'RE ABOUT TO TRAP NEGATIVE MAN, AND YOU WANT TO STOP US?... I GET IT! YOU'RE BEHIND ALL THE LOOTING! BUT I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!
DID YOU THINK THAT AUTOMATIC PEA-SHOOTER COULD HURT ME?
PING PING PING
RAT-A-TAT-TAT
WHAT'S GOING ON--?
BULLETS CAN'T STOP YOU -- BUT THEY CAN PUT YOUR TRANSMITTER OUT OF BUSINESS! AND WITHOUT IT, YOU CAN'T ATTRACT NEGATIVE MAN!
RAT-A-TAT
15

EVER SEE A METAL PRETZEL?
I'VE GOT TO SEE IF THE EQUIPMENT IS SMASHED! IF IT IS -- WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO STOP NEGATIVE MAN BEFORE THE ARMY DESTROYS HIM!
IT'S USELESS! I COULDN'T EVEN GET A PEEP OUT OF IT! WE'RE THROUGH!
HOLD ON! JUST HAD A BRAINSTORM! NEGATIVE MAN WOULD BE ATTRACTED TO ANY RADIO OR ELECTRICAL ENERGY COMING FROM THIS TRUCK! AND I KNOW ANOTHER SUPPLY!
BRINGING THE TRUCK ALONGSIDE THE BUILDING, CLIFF REMOVES AN AX. THEN...
FIRST, I EXPOSE THE HIGH-VOLTAGE CABLE LEADING TO THE TRANSMITTER! THE ELECTRICITY DOESN'T AFFECT MY METAL BODY--AND MY HUMAN BRAIN IS WELL INSULATED!
GRZZZ
NOW I USE MY BODY AS A CONDUCTOR TO LEAD THE ELECTRICITY STRAIGHT TO THE FUNNEL!
HE SENSES IT--AND IS STARTING DOWN TOWARD US! IF HE HEADS STRAIGHT FOR THE FUNNEL, WE'RE OKAY! IF NOT-- WE'LL BOTH BE KILLED!
16


IT WORKED! HE SHOT STRAIGHT INTO THE TRAP! NOW WE HAVE TO GET THE LEAD VAULT TO THE CHIEF TO TRANSFER HIM BACK TO LARRY'S BODY!

CLIFF! THE MACHINE GUN--
YEAH! I DIDN'T HAVE ANY ROPE, SO I HAD TO IMPROVISE!


AT HEADQUARTERS, LATER, THE LEAD VAULT IS OPENED...
NEGATIVE MAN HAS RETURNED TO HIS "HOME"-- AND LARRY IS SAVED!
17

AS LARRY RECOVERS FROM THE EFFECTS OF HIS ORDEAL...
WE'VE GOT TO CELEBRATE LARRY'S RETURN FROM THE "DEAD!" I'LL GET A STEAK OUT OF THE FREEZER!
HONEY--DON'T EVER USE THE WORD "FREEZER" AROUND ME AGAIN! BR-R-R-!
HA, HA HA!
END.

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
starring "THE DOOM PATROL"
MY GREATEST ADVENTURE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
DEC. NO. 84
THEIR DEADLIEST ENEMY AGAIN THREATENS THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES in "The RETURN of GEN. IMMORTUS!"
IMMORTUS DROPPED ROBOTMAN INTO MOLTEN LEAD--AND NOW HE CONTROLS HIM!

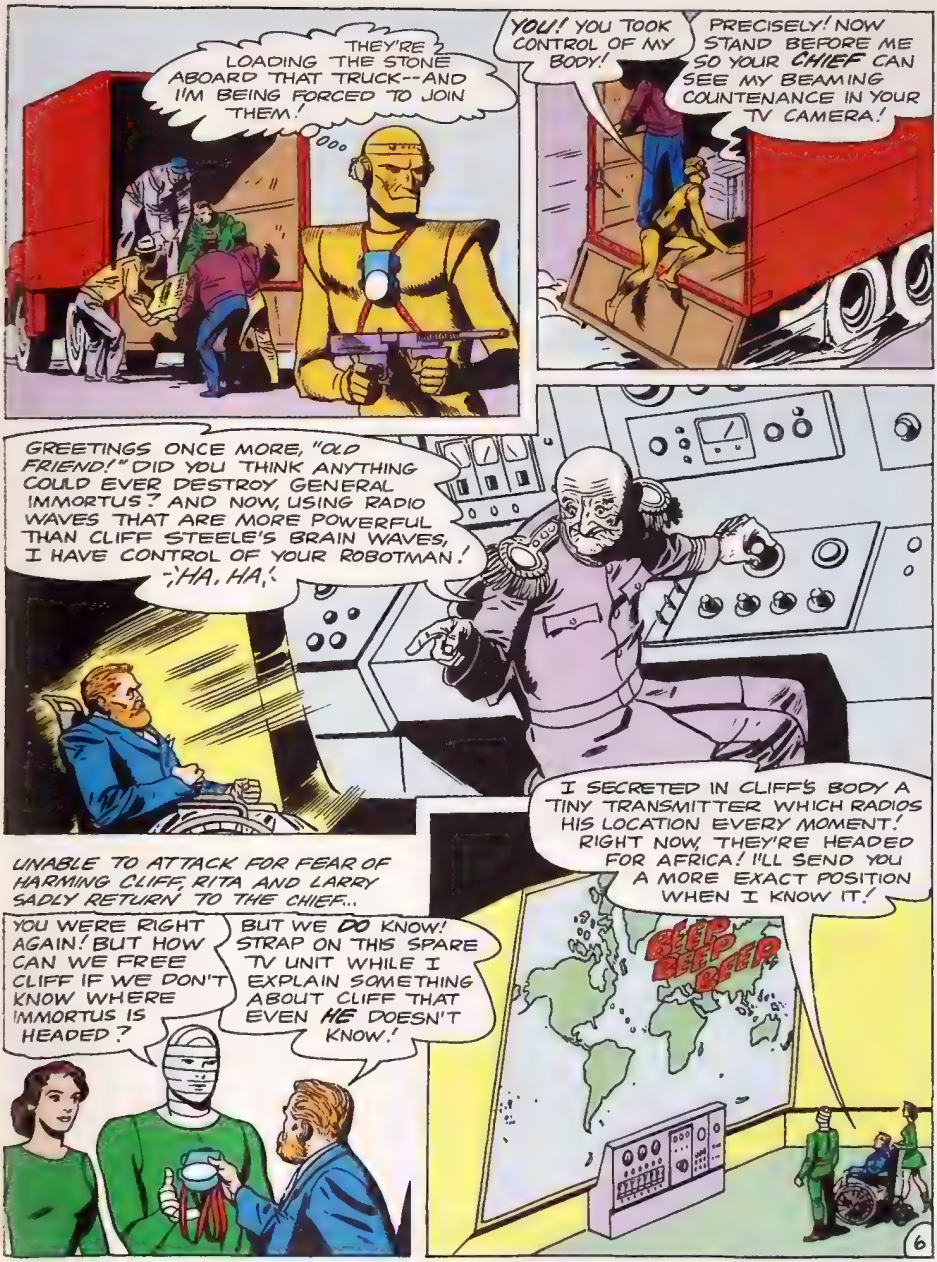
THE DOOM PATROL
THE DEADLIEST ENEMY OF THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES HAS GAINED CONTROL OF ROBOTMAN! HOW CAN ELASTI-GIRL AND NEGATIVE-MAN BATTLE THEIR MOST DANGEROUS ADVERSARY WITHOUT DESTROYING THEIR BRAVE ALLY? THAT IS THE TERRIBLE CONFLICT CREATED BY...
the RETURN of GENERAL IMMORTUS
NO, NEGATIVE MAN! IF YOU ATTACK GENERAL IMMORTUS, HE'LL PRESS THE PLUNGER ON THE EXPLOSIVE HE BURIED IN CLIFF'S BRAIN!
YOUR WARNING IS TOO LATE! I'VE DONE IT!

INSIDE THE INNOCENT-LOOKING MANSION THAT IS THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE DOOM PATROL, THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES...
HMM... LAST NIGHT, THE LOUVRE MUSEUM IN PARIS WAS ROBBED OF ONE OF THE STONES OF BABYLON... AND A WEEK BEFORE ONE WAS STOLEN FROM THE BRITISH MUSEUM!
HEY, YOU TWO -- HERE'S A PUZZLER! WHY SHOULD ANYONE WANT TO STEAL TWO ROCKS WEIGHING --
DON'T BOTHER US WITH QUESTIONS ABOUT PETTY CRIMES, YOU WALKING SCRAP HEAP! THE CHIEF'S BEEN LOCKED BEHIND THAT DOOR FOR A WEEK!
WHY?
COMPUTER ROOM
SUDDENLY...
HERE HE COMES NOW! SO WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?...
SAY, CHIEF, I'VE BEEN READING ABOUT THESE BABYLONIAN STONES, AND--
LOOK AT HIS FACE! HE-- HE LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'D SEEN A GHOST!
HIS EYES PINPOINTS OF ANGER, HIS FACE CONTORTED IN AGONY, THE GROUP'S LEADER SNAPS BACK...
WHAT? WHY DID YOU ASK THAT? WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE STONES OF BABYLON? SPEAK UP!
TWIN WHEELS WHIRR ACROSS THE FLOOR, AND..
YOU KNOW, DON'T YOU? SOMEHOW, THAT HUMAN BRAIN INSIDE YOUR METAL BODY HAS PIECED THE PUZZLE TOGETHER!
HUH--? WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, CHIEF? I--I NEVER SAW YOU LIKE THIS! BELIEVE ME, ALL I KNOW IS SOMEBODY STOLE TWO HUNKS OF STONE!
I--I'M SORRY, CLIFF! YOU MUST ALL EXCUSE ME! I HAVEN'T SLEPT IN DAYS! THIS THING -- IT'S HAUNTED ME EVERY MINUTE! COME, LET ME SHOW YOU!
2

WHEN NEWS OF THE FIRST THEFT WAS RECEIVED, I FED THIS MACHINE COMPLETE DATA ON EVERY MAJOR CRIMINAL IN THE WORLD TO PRODUCE THE CULPRITS! IT CAME FORTH WITH ONLY ONE NAME-- GENERAL IMMORTUS!
WHAT?
BUT HE'S DEAD! WE THREE SAW THAT MASTER CRIMINAL DIE IN A FLAMING EXPLOSION!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THOUGHT YOU SAW! BUT THESE MATHEMATICAL FORMULAS AND SOLUTIONS DEVELOPED BY THE MACHINE GIVE A DIFFERENT ACCOUNT! WHEN YOU TRANSLATE THEM INTO WORDS, HERE'S WHAT THEY SAY!
"I INFORMED THE COMPUTER HOW GENERAL IMMORTUS HAD BEEN LOCKED IN THAT DESERTED ALIEN SPACE SHIP WHEN.."
THE AUTOMATIC CONTROLS STARTED THE SHIP-- IT'S TAKING OFF! I'M TRAPPED INSIDE!
"GIVEN FACTS ABOUT IMMORTUS' BRILLIANT BRAIN AND THE COMPLEXITY OF THE SHIP, THE COMPUTER REVEALED WHAT HAPPENED.."
WITH MY KNOWLEDGE, I'VE MASTERED THE CONTROLS! OH, NO! THE FUEL IS BURNING TOO QUICKLY! THE SHIP WILL EXPLODE!
"AND THEN THE COMPUTER MADE A CALCULATED GUESS! ITS MESSAGE STRUCK TERROR INTO MY HEART!"
AN ESCAPE CAPSULE! IT CAN FLING ME OUT OF HERE IN TIME!
3

A MOMENT LATER...
HE'S DEAD! GENERAL IMMORTUS IS GONE FOREVER!
"NO! WHAT YOU SAW, OBSCURED BY A MOUNTAIN TOP, WAS THE ROCKET EXPLODING--BUT AFTER IMMORTUS HAD ESCAPED!"
IMMORTUS ALIVE! BUT WHY WOULD HE WANT THE BABYLONIAN STONES? THEY'RE JUST TWO PARTS OF A BROKEN MESSAGE WHICH NOBODY CAN TRANSLATE!
IMMORTUS CAN! HE'S PROVEN HE KNOWS MORE ABOUT THE ANCIENTS THAN ANYONE! HOW COULD HE GET SUCH VAST KNOWLEDGE?
ONLY BY BEING AS OLD AS-- AS TIME ITSELF!
IF HE GETS HOLD OF THE LAST STONE--THE ONE AT THE MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY--WE'LL LIVE TO REGRET IT!
THEN THE DOOM PATROL WILL SEE THAT HE DOESN'T GET IT!
LATER, AS THEY APPROACH THE MUSEUM...
IT--IT'S THE DOOM PATROL--ELASTI-GIRL, ROBOTMAN AND NEGATIVE MAN!
WHEN ARE PEOPLE GOING TO STOP CALLING US BY THOSE FREAK NAMES? AHHH, NUTS TO THEM!
DON'T BE SO SENSITIVE! WE'VE GOT OUR JOB TO DO!
SUDDENLY, BEFORE THE GREAT BUILDING...
THE THIRD STONE OF BABYLON--THEY'RE STEALING IT!
NO, THEY'RE NOT! NEGATIVE MAN WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT!
4

INSTANTLY, AS LARRY SLUMPS TO THE SIDEWALK, THE WEIRD RADIO-ENERGY FIGURE DARTS FROM HIS BODY...
AND BACK AT HEADQUARTERS, THE SCENE IS OBSERVED BY THE CHIEF VIA A MOBILE TV CAMERA STRAPPED TO CLIFF...
HUH?
HIS PART OF THE FEAT COMPLETED, NEGATIVE MAN RETURNS TO LARRY'S BODY WHILE CLIFF SNARES THE WEAPON...
OKAY, PUT BACK THAT SUPER-PAPER WEIGHT!
WHAT.? A-A-A TALKING ROBOT!
SUDDENLY...
UGHHH! THE--THE GUN! CAN'T HOLD IT--ON THEM!
CLIFF! WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU?
DON'T KNOW! I--I CAN'T CONTROL MY MOVEMENTS --! HIT THE DIRT-- BOTH OF YOU!
HE'S TRYING TO KILL US!
NO! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? HIS HUMAN BRAIN CAN'T COMMAND HIS ELECTRONIC BODY ANY LONGER!
RAT-TAT-TAT
5

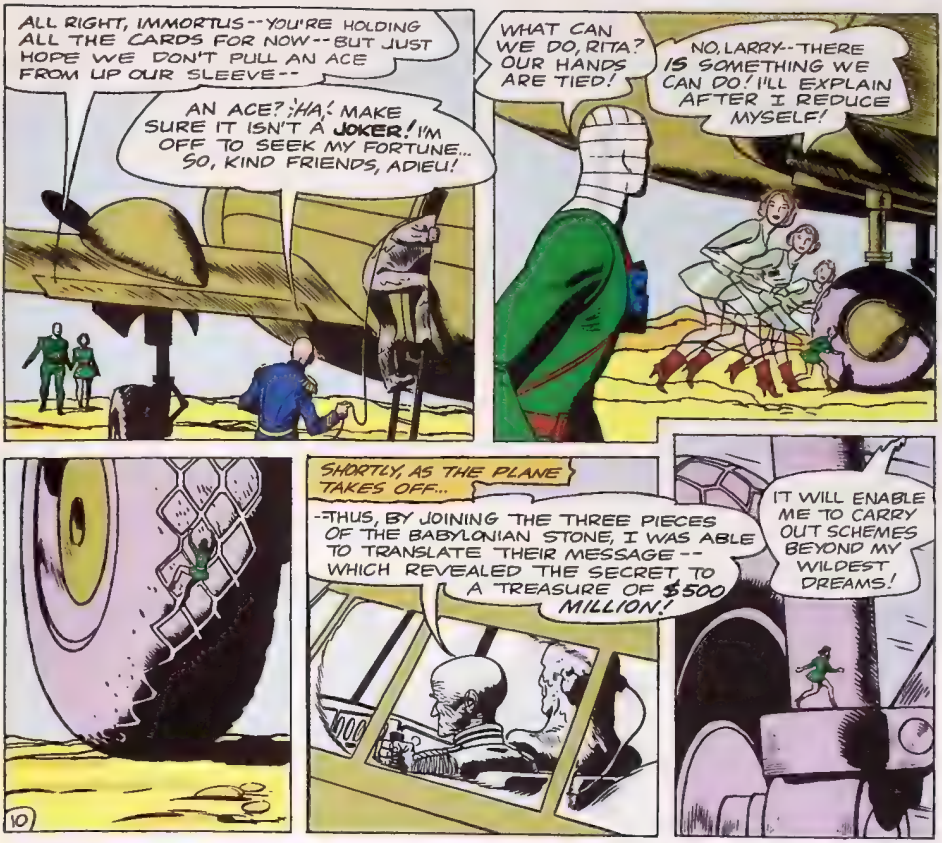

THEY'RE LOADING THE STONE ABOARD THAT TRUCK--AND I'M BEING FORCED TO JOIN THEM!
YOU! YOU TOOK CONTROL OF MY BODY!
PRECISELY! NOW STAND BEFORE ME SO YOUR CHIEF CAN SEE MY BEAMING COUNTENANCE IN YOUR TV CAMERA!
GREETINGS ONCE MORE, "OLD FRIEND!" DID YOU THINK ANYTHING COULD EVER DESTROY GENERAL IMMORTUS? AND NOW, USING RADIO WAVES THAT ARE MORE POWERFUL THAN CLIFF STEELE'S BRAIN WAVES, I HAVE CONTROL OF YOUR ROBOTMAN! HA, HA!
I SECRETED IN CLIFF'S BODY A TINY TRANSMITTER WHICH RADIOS HIS LOCATION EVERY MOMENT! RIGHT NOW, THEY'RE HEADED FOR AFRICA! I'LL SEND YOU A MORE EXACT POSITION WHEN I KNOW IT!
BEEP BEEP BEEP
UNABLE TO ATTACK FOR FEAR OF HARMING CLIFF, RITA AND LARRY SADLY RETURN TO THE CHIEF..
YOU WERE RIGHT AGAIN! BUT HOW CAN WE FREE CLIFF IF WE DON'T KNOW WHERE IMMORTUS IS HEADED?
BUT WE DO KNOW! STRAP ON THIS SPARE TV UNIT WHILE I EXPLAIN SOMETHING ABOUT CLIFF THAT EVEN HE DOESN'T KNOW!
6

LATER, SOMEWHERE OVER THE ATLANTIC...
I HAVE THE FINAL LOCATION FOR YOU! LATITUDE 30 DEGREES TEN MINUTES SOUTH, LONGITUDE 20 DEGREES FIVE MINUTES EAST! THAT'S SOUTH AFRICA!
SOUTH AFRICA-- BABYLONIAN STONES-- ROBOTMAN KIDNAPPED! WHAT IN THE NAME OF SANITY IS GENERAL IMMORTUS UP TO?
THE STUNNING ANSWER LIES IN A REMOTE JUNGLE...
THERE IT IS, MY ROBOT SERF-- THE SECRET OF MY PERSONAL FORTUNE!
G-G-GREAT SCOTT! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!
WHIRR
CHUG-a-CHUG
BAM
BAM
A TOTALLY AUTOMATED DIAMOND MINE! FOR CENTURIES, I USED SLAVE LABOR TO RUN IT! TO KEEP ITS LOCATION A SECRET, I HAD TO "DISPOSE" OF THE WORKERS WHEN THEY GREW OLD! BUT MACHINES--LIKE YOU -- DON'T TALK!
NOT A SINGLE HUMAN HAND IS NEEDED TO EXCAVATE, CRUSH ROCK, LOCATE ROUGH DIAMONDS AND TURN THEM INTO THESE FINISHED BEAUTIES!
NOW I SEE WHERE YOU GET ALL THE MONEY TO RUN YOUR FANTASTIC ORGANIZATION!
BUT ALL THIS WILL ONE DAY RUN "DRY"-- IN PERHAPS TWO OR THREE CENTURIES! OTHER MEN THINK IN TERMS OF YEARS, BUT I MUST THINK IN AGES! SO YOU SHALL HELP ME FIND THE NEW TREASURY FOR MY OPERATIONS!
WHAT?
7

WITH ROBOTMAN STILL IMMOBILIZED, GEN. IMMORTUS PRODUCES A SMALL WRENCH...
MORE ABOUT THAT TREASURE LATER! FIRST-- A SMALL OPERATION! WITH A STRONGER RADIO BEAM, SOMEONE COULD OVERCOME MY COMMAND OF YOU! BUT NOT ANY-MORE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? DON'T TAMPER WITH THAT!
THEN, A CABLE IS SOLDERED TO CLIFF'S CENTRAL CIRCUIT...
NOW I CONTROL YOU BY DIRECT WIRE! ALL THAT'S LEFT IS TO INSULATE YOUR BODY AGAINST INCOMING RADIO SIGNALS! I PREPARED FOR THAT, TOO! MARCH STRAIGHT AHEAD!
G-GOOD GRIEF! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? PUT ME DOWN! PUT ME DOWN!
JUST AS SOON AS I'VE FINISHED DIPPING YOU IN THAT MOLTEN LEAD! THEN YOUR ENTIRE BODY WILL BE SHIELDED!
MEANWHILE...
THAT'S THE SPOT BELOW, RIGHT AT THE MAP COORDI 'ATES THE CHIEF GAVE US! I SPOTTED ANOTHER OPENING NEARBY! WE'LL LAND THERE AND SLIP IN!
NOT LONG AFTER...
HOW ABOUT THIS? A FULLY AUTOMATED DIAMOND MINE! GEN. IMMORTUS IS INCREDIBLE!
LISTEN-- THAT SOUND... AND LOOK THERE!
THUMP THUMP THUMP
8
8

PART 2 The TREASURY OF TERROR

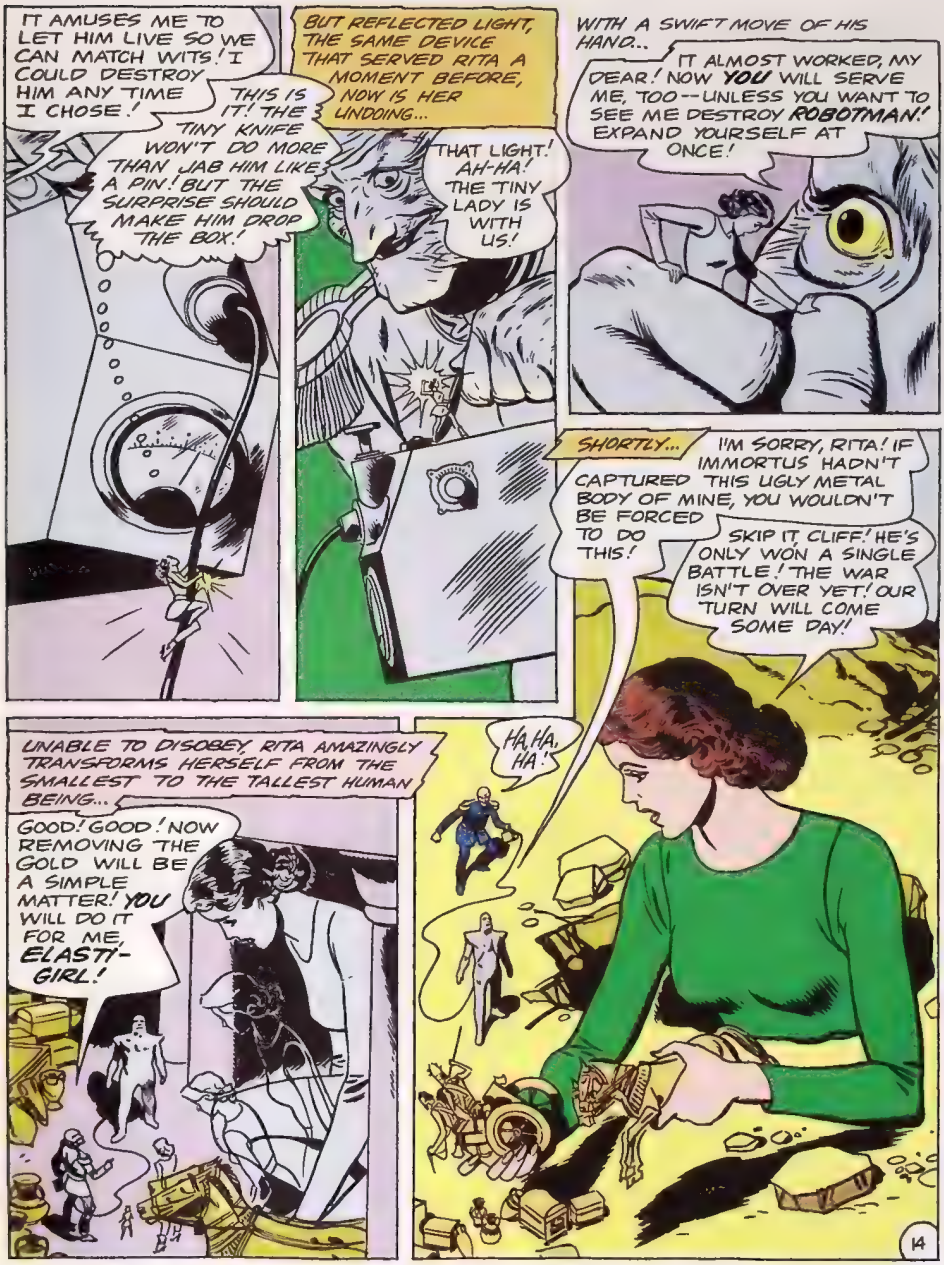
IT--IT'S A HUGE LEAD MAN--!
DON'T YOU KNOW WHO I AM? IT'S ME--CLIFF! IMMORTUS ENCASED ME IN LEAD SO NO ONE ELSE CAN CONTROL MY BODY!
AND I DID SOMETHING ELSE! I PUT A SMALL EXPLOSIVE JUST BELOW HIS BRAIN! IF SOMEONE ATTEMPTS TO CUT THIS CABLE, I'LL BLOW HIM TO ETERNITY!
NOW ROBOT-SLAVE AND I MUST LEAVE! REMEMBER IF YOU TRY TO STOP ME--
WE KNOW! WE'D SACRIFICE CLIFF, YOU-- YOU MONSTER!
9


ALL RIGHT, IMMORTUS--YOU'RE HOLDING ALL THE CARDS FOR NOW--BUT JUST HOPE WE DON'T PULL AN ACE FROM UP OUR SLEEVE--
AN ACE? ;HA!: MAKE SURE IT ISN'T A JOKER! I'M OFF TO SEEK MY FORTUNE... SO, KIND FRIENDS, ADIEU!
WHAT CAN WE DO, RITA? OUR HANDS ARE TIED!
NO, LARRY--THERE IS SOMETHING WE CAN DO! I'LL EXPLAIN AFTER I REDUCE MYSELF!
10
SHORTLY, AS THE PLANE TAKES OFF...
-THUS, BY JOINING THE THREE PIECES OF THE BABYLONIAN STONE, I WAS ABLE TO TRANSLATE THEIR MESSAGE -- WHICH REVEALED THE SECRET TO A TREASURE OF $500 MILLION!
IT WILL ENABLE ME TO CARRY OUT SCHEMES BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS!

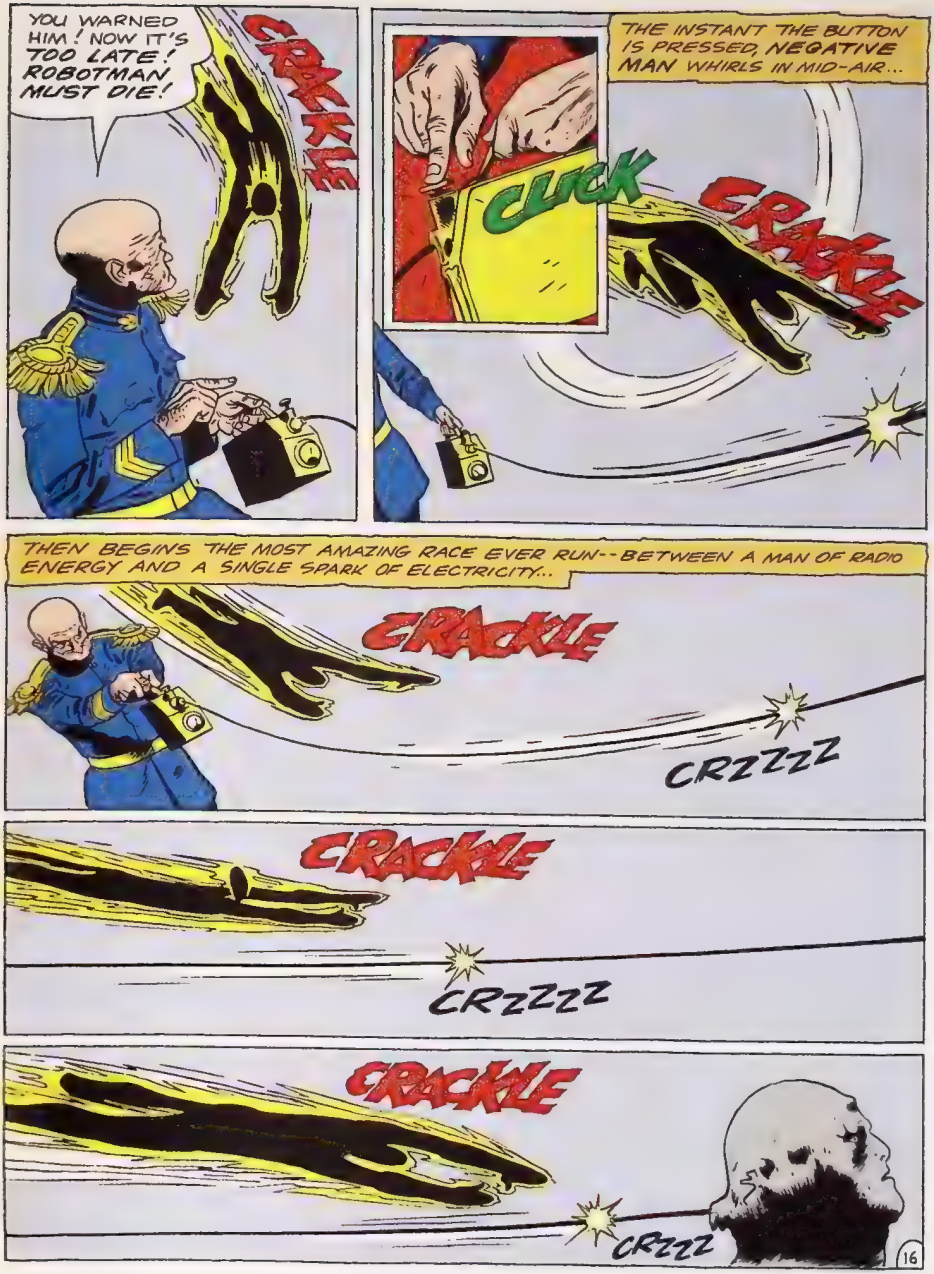
AS THE PLANE ROARS OFF, LARRY TRANSMITS THE IMAGE BACK TO HEADQUARTERS...
THERE THEY GO, CHIEF! IMMORTUS IS UNAWARE ELASTI-GIRL IS HIS "PASSENGER!"
BUT THAT DOESN'T SOLVE OUR PROBLEM! SHE CAN'T ATTACK IMMORTUS WITHOUT DESTROYING CLIFF!
ALL HE HAS TO DO IS TAP THE ELECTRIC SWITCH AND CLIFF IS DEAD! NOTHING CAN STOP THAT! YET I MUST FIND AN ANSWER! I'VE GOT TO THINK! THINK!
WHILE THE CHIEF DRAWS ON ALL THE RESOURCES OF HIS MASTERFUL MIND, THE PLANE FLIES ON, ACROSS AFRICA, THE RED SEA AND SUEZ...
SEA
SEA
MESOPOTAMIA
BABYLON
JERUSALEM
EGYPT
IRAN
AFRICA
ARABIA
RED SEA
PERSIAN GULF
...UNTIL...
OKAY, WE'RE HERE! BUT WHERE ARE WE?
YOUR IGNORANCE ASTOUNDS ME! WE ARE AT ONE OF THE BIRTHPLACES OF MAN -- BETWEEN THE TIGRIS AND EUPHRATES RIVERS... ONLY MILES FROM THE RUINS OF BABYLON!
SEVEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO, LONG BEFORE NEBUCHADNEZZAR OR EVEN HAMMURABI, SUMU-ABU RULED THIS LAND! WHEN HE DIED, HIS WEALTH WAS GREATER THAN ANY MAN'S!
ONCE, GREAT MEN WERE BURIED WITH THEIR WEALTH -- GOLD, JEWELS, SOME CATTLE -- EVEN LIVING SERVANTS! LATER, STATUES WERE USED INSTEAD! SUMU-ABU WAS BURIED THAT WAY -- WITH STATUES OF PURE GOLD!
11

THE PAIR MARCHES DOWN INTO THE VALLEY...
I AM THE ONLY MAN TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF THE STONES OF BABYLON -- AND THUS TO KNOW THAT BEHIND THIS BOULDER LIES THE TREASURE! REMOVE THE BOULDER!
THOUGH HIS MIND RESISTS, CLIFF'S LEADEN BODY MUST OBEY...
CRASH
DOWN THE WINDING STAIRS THEY GO UNTIL...
GREAT GHOSTS! WHAT A SIGHT!
IT'S ALL HERE -- THE CHARIOT THAT SUMU-ABU THOUGHT WOULD SAIL HIM TO HEAVEN... SERVANTS, CATTLE, EVERYTHING! AND IT'S ALL MINE!
12

LOOK AT IT! MORE GOLD THAN ANY SINGLE BEING HAS POSSESSED IN THOUSANDS OF YEARS! IN A FEW WEEKS, I'LL HAVE IT REMOVED TO MY TREASURY!
I'VE GOT A PLAN TO JAM THAT CONTROL BOX--BUT I'LL NEED CLIFF'S HELP!
A MOMENT LATER...
IT WILL TAKE TIME TO DISMANTLE THE BIG PIECES AND MOVE THEM OUT OF HERE! BUT I HAVE MORE TIME THAN ANY MAN! ;HA.HA;
WHAT'S THAT LIGHT SHINING IN MY EYES?
IT'S RITA! SHE MUST'VE STOWED AWAY ON THE PLANE! BUT WHAT DOES SHE WANT ME TO DO?
I'LL NEED A CREW TO DO THE WORK... AND THEN I'LL HAVE TO DISPOSE OF THEM!
I'VE GOT IT! SHE WANTS ME TO DIVERT HIS ATTENTION SO HE WON'T SEE HER!
WITH HIS BODY USELESS, CLIFF CAN ONLY COMMAND HIS BRAIN AND VOICE...
GENERAL, YOU'RE A BIGGER FOOL THAN I THOUGHT!
WHAT? YOU DARE TO TALK TO ME THAT WAY--YOU--MY LEAD SLAVE!
AS CLIFF INVOLVES HIM IN HEATED DISPUTE...
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU'RE SO GREAT? NEXT TO THE CHIEF, YOU'RE A SUBNORMAL CHIMPANZEE!
INDEED! DON'T YOU REALIZE, I'M THE ONE MAN YOUR "GREAT" CHIEF FEARS? HE TREMBLES AT MY VERY NAME!
13


IT AMUSES ME TO LET HIM LIVE SO WE CAN MATCH WITS! I COULD DESTROY HIM ANY TIME I CHOSE!
THIS IS IT! THE TINY KNIFE WON'T DO MORE THAN JAB HIM LIKE A PIN! BUT THE SURPRISE SHOULD MAKE HIM DROP THE BOX!
BUT REFLECTED LIGHT, THE SAME DEVICE THAT SERVED RITA A MOMENT BEFORE, NOW IS HER UNDOING...
THAT LIGHT! AH-HA! THE TINY LADY IS WITH US!
WITH A SWIFT MOVE OF HIS HAND...
IT ALMOST WORKED, MY DEAR! NOW YOU WILL SERVE ME, TOO--UNLESS YOU WANT TO SEE ME DESTROY ROBOTMAN! EXPAND YOURSELF AT ONCE!
SHORTLY...
I'M SORRY, RITA! IF IMMORTUS HADN'T CAPTURED THIS UGLY METAL BODY OF MINE, YOU WOULDN'T BE FORCED TO DO THIS!
SKIP IT, CLIFF! HE'S ONLY WON A SINGLE BATTLE! THE WAR ISN'T OVER YET! OUR TURN WILL COME SOME DAY!
HA, HA, HA!
UNABLE TO DISOBEY, RITA AMAZINGLY TRANSFORMS HERSELF FROM THE SMALLEST TO THE TALLEST HUMAN BEING...
GOOD! GOOD! NOW REMOVING THE GOLD WILL BE A SIMPLE MATTER! YOU WILL DO IT FOR ME, ELASTI-GIRL!
14

MEANWHILE, AT THE DIAMOND MINE...
--I TELL YOU IT WILL WORK, LARRY! NEGATIVE MAN CAN DO IT! I'VE GONE OVER THE MATHEMATICS A DOZEN TIMES!
IT DOESN'T SOUND POSSIBLE, CHIEF! BUT IF YOU SAY SO, I'LL DO IT!
AS LARRY COLLAPSES, RELEASING NEGATIVE MAN...
DON'T FORGET THOSE MAP COORDINATES I GAVE YOU! THE RADIO LOCATION SIGNAL FROM ROBOTMAN SAYS THAT'S WHERE THEY ARE AT THIS MOMENT! GOOD LUCK!
CRACKLE
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AS NEGATIVE MAN FLASHES TOWARD THEM AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT...
CRACKLE
IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE OFF BY EVEN A THOUSANDTH OF A SECOND, ROBOTMAN WILL DIE! AND ALL I CAN DO IS SIT HERE, HELPLESS, IN THIS WHEEL-CHAIR!
GOOD WORK! NOW DISMANTLE THE BIGGER PIECES FOR STORAGE ON THE PLANE! WE'LL NEED MORE THAN ONE TRIP!
NEGATIVE MAN! NO-- GO BACK! EVEN YOU AREN'T FAST ENOUGH TO PREVENT IMMORTUS FROM PRESSING THE DEATH BUTTON!
CRACKLE
15


YOU WARNED HIM! NOW IT'S TOO LATE! ROBOTMAN MUST DIE!
CRACKLE
THE INSTANT THE BUTTON IS PRESSED, NEGATIVE MAN WHIRLS IN MID-AIR...
CLICK
CRACKLE
THEN BEGINS THE MOST AMAZING RACE EVER RUN--BETWEEN A MAN OF RADIO ENERGY AND A SINGLE SPARK OF ELECTRICITY..
CRACKLE
CRZZZZ
CRACKLE
CRZZZZ
CRACKLE
CRZZZ
16

AND THEN--VICTORY OVER DEATH!
HE DID IT--BUT HOW? HE AND THE ELECTRIC SPARK HAD TO TRAVEL AT THE SAME SPEED! HOW COULD HE OVERTAKE IT?
SNAP
CRIZZZ
WHO CARES? HE JUST SAVED ME FROM A WHOPPING HEADACHE! NOW TO GRAB IMMORTUS!
IMMORTUS? WHERE IS HE?
NEXT DAY, BACK AT HEADQUARTERS...
--SO, WHILE THEORETICALLY NEGATIVE MAN AND THE ELECTRIC SPARK HAD EQUAL SPEEDS, I REALIZED THAT THE RESISTANCE OF THE WIRE WOULD SLOW THE SPARK ENOUGH FOR HIM TO OVERTAKE IT!
NICE THINKING, CHIEF! HEY, TAKE IT EASY WITH THAT STEEL WOOL, RITA! THAT'S NO COFFEE POT YOU'RE SCRUBBING! HA, HA, HA!
TOO LATE! HE'S GETTING AWAY!
DON'T WORRY, HONEY. LIKE YOU SAID, THE WAR ISN'T OVER YET! OUR DAY WILL COME! AND THEN GENERAL IMMORTUS WILL GET HIS CORPORAL PUNISHMENT!
17
THE End

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
starring "THE DOOM PATROL"
MY GREATEST ADVENTURE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
FEB.
NO. 85
"The FURIES from 4,000 MILES BELOW!"
JUST AS WE WERE READY TO BATTLE THAT ATOMIC MENACE-- IT TRAPPED US!

THE DOOM PATROL
BETWEEN THE SURFACE AND CENTER OF THE EARTH IS A DISTANCE OF 4,000 MILES! BUT ONLY TWO MILES DOWN IS ENOUGH HEAT TO BAKE A LOAF OF BREAD -- OR A MAN! FOLLOW THE DOOM PATROL -- THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES -- BENEATH THAT BOILING BORDER LINE AS THEY TRACK AND FIGHT...
the FURIES FROM 4,000 MILES BELOW
PART 1
CRIZZZZ
THAT ASTOUNDING CREATURE'S CAUGHT OUR DIGGER-SHIP -- AND THE CHIEF IS TRAPPED INSIDE!
CRIZZZZ

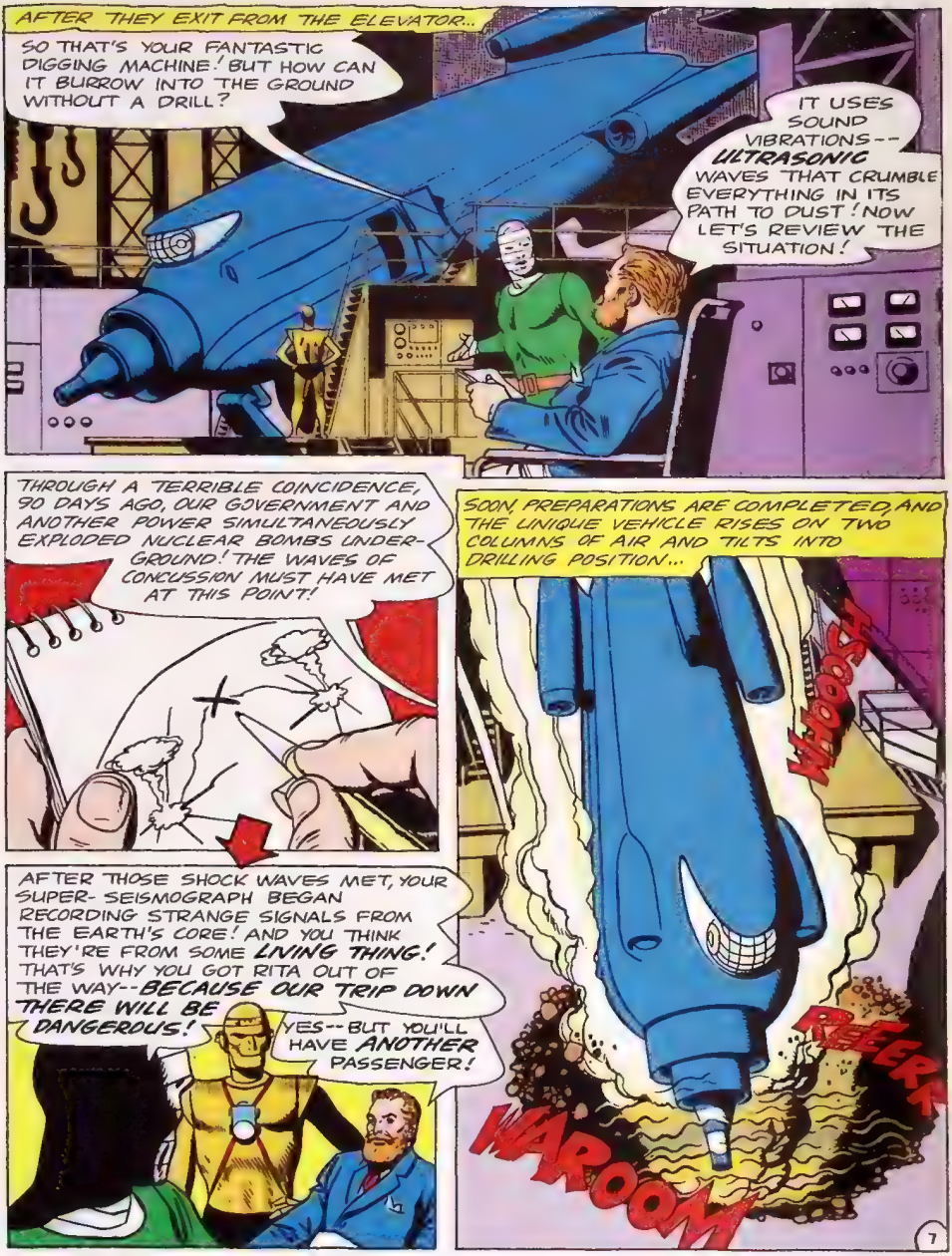
ABOARD A POLICE LAUNCH, OFF A SOUTHERN COAST...
YOU UNDERSTAND THE PROBLEM, DOOM PATROL? A TRANSPORT PLANE CRASHED HERE LAST NIGHT! ALL HANDS WERE SAVED, BUT A VIAL OF SERUM IS STILL IN THE CARGO SECTION!
A BOY'S LIFE DEPENDS ON THAT MEDICINE! WITHOUT IT, HE'LL BE DEAD IN ONE HOUR! THESE WATERS ARE SHARK-INFESTED, OTHERWISE WE'D USE OUR REGULAR DIVER!
SHARKS DON'T BOTHER ME, CAPTAIN! WE'VE STUDIED THE SITUATION YOU RADIOED US, AND I THINK WE'VE GOT IT LICKED!
I'M ON MY WAY--!
AS CLIFF STEELE, THE ROBOT-WITH-A-HUMAN-BRAIN, GOES DOWN INTO THE DANGEROUS WATERS...
HE FIRMLY HOLDS A GLASS JAR THAT CONTAINS RITA FARR, SOMETIMES CALLED ELASTI-GIRL...
THE HUNGRY, SNAPPING SHARKS FIND NO VICTIM IN A METAL MAN AND THE GIRL HE PROTECTS...
TARGET STRAIGHT AHEAD! THERE'S THE HATCH, JAMMED IN THE CRASH--
2

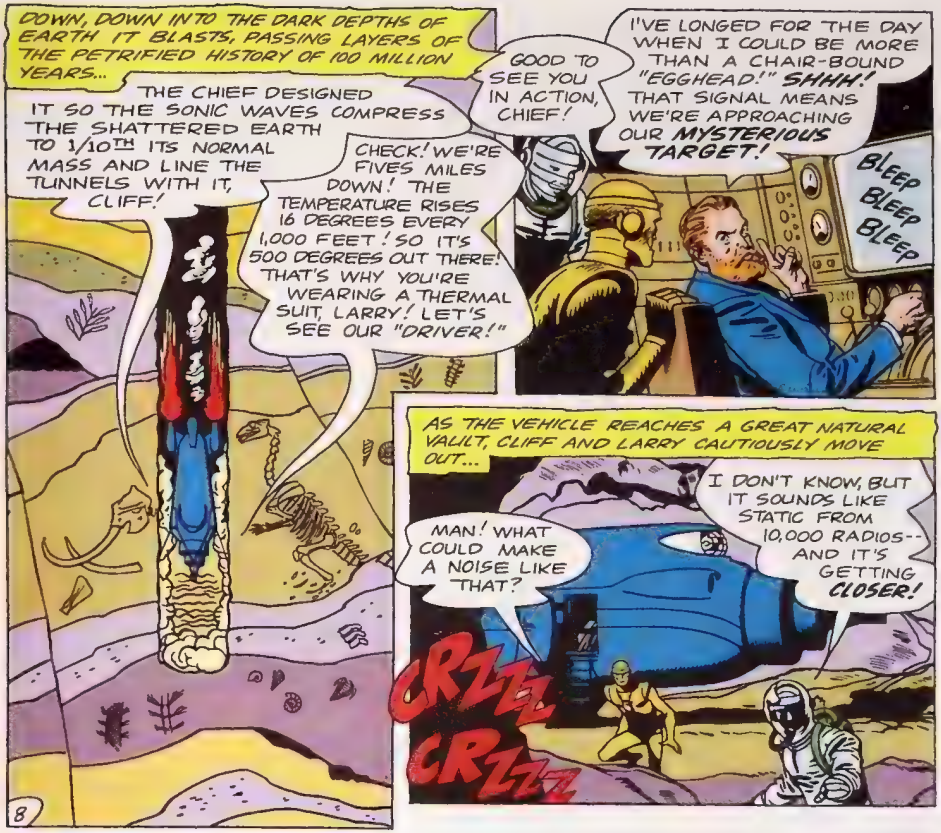
KER-RRUNCH!
--BUT IT'S OPEN NOW! THE REST IS UP TO RITA!
A MOMENT AFTER SHE'S RELEASED...
NOW TO LOCATE THAT MEDICINE!
SWIFTLY, SHE SEARCHES THE CARGO UNTIL...
THERE IT IS! THAT LOCK IS SMALLER THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE! WELL, THERE'S ONE WAY TO HANDLE THAT!
MORGAN HOSPITAL Medical Supplies RUSH
INSTANTLY, RITA AGAIN USES HER AMAZING ABILITY TO REDUCE HERSELF EVEN BEYOND HER MINUTE SIZE...
I'LL JUST HAVE TO BE MY OWN KEY!
AND ONCE INSIDE...
OOOOF! THERE IT GOES! THE LOCK'S OPEN!
CLICK
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WHATTA GIRL! SHE DID IT AGAIN! WHOEVER SAID ALL GOOD THINGS COME IN SMALL PACKAGES DIDN'T KNOW HOW RIGHT HE WAS!
Ooo
3

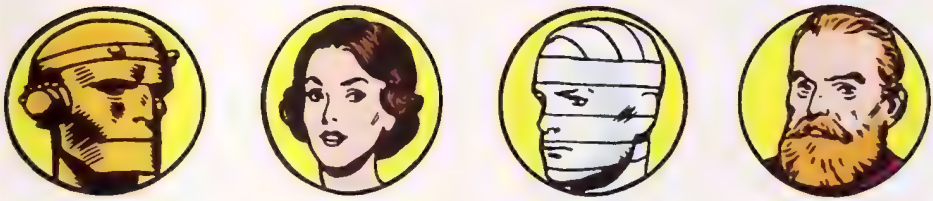
SHORTLY...
IT'LL TAKE LESS THAN A SECOND, WITH NEGATIVE MAN PLAYING MESSENGER BOY!
GOOD WORK, BOTH OF YOU! BUT TIME'S RUNNING OUT! WE'VE GOT LESS THAN AN HOUR TO GET THAT MEDICINE 500 MILES FROM HERE!
SUDDENLY, LARRY TRAINOR CRUMPLES TO THE DECK...
I HEARD ABOUT THIS, BUT I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE AN ENERGY MAN RIPPING RIGHT OUT OF HIS BODY!
AND TRAVELING AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, OFFICER! DON'T WORRY, THAT BOY'S LIFE IS AS GOOD AS SAVED!
THAT NIGHT, IN THE UNDERGROUND HEADQUARTERS OF THE DOOM PATROL...
I'M GLAD OUR PLAN WORKED SO WELL! BUT, RITA, I GAVE YOU A TINY BOMB, SMALL AS A MATCHHEAD, TO BLOW THAT LOCK! YOU CHOSE A RISKIER METHOD!
I GOT A KICK OUT OF IT THAT WAY, CHIEF! YOU DON'T DENY US A LITTLE FUN NOW AND THEN, DO YOU?
DOOM PATROL SAVES BOY
SOMETHING ELSE HAS BEEN BOTHERING ME! YOU RECENTLY HAD AN OFFER TO RESUME YOUR MOVIE CAREER AND TURNED IT DOWN! WHY?
HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT? I REFUSED BECAUSE PICTURES DON'T INTEREST ME ANY LONGER! THE DOOM PATROL DOES!
HAVEN'T YOU FORGOTTEN ONE OF THE MAIN PURPOSES BEHIND THE DOOM PATROL -- TO MAKE THE WORLD ACCEPT US AS NORMAL PEOPLE?
THE CHIEF'S RIGHT! IF YOU DID JUST ONE MOVIE, YOU'D MAKE EVERYONE REALIZE WE'RE JUST LIKE THEM -- NOT FREAKS!
HOLD UP! IF RITA DOESN'T LIKE THE IDEA OF GOING BACK TO HOLLYWOOD --
NEVER MIND, LARRY! IF OUR CAUSE WILL BEST BE HELPED THIS WAY, I'LL DO IT! BUT I'LL STILL FEEL LIKE I'M A DESERTER!
4

SO NEXT DAY..
THERE SHE GOES! NOW THE CHIEF CAN DISCUSS WHAT HE SECRETLY MENTIONED TO US!
I STILL DON'T LIKE IT, CLIFF! ANY WAY YOU FIGURE IT, WE'RE DOUBLE-CROSSING RITA!
THE FOLLOWING WEEK, IN HOLLYWOOD...
YOU SEE, RITA - BABY, IT'S LIKE I SAID! THE SCRIPT TREATS YOU LIKE ANY NORMAL, LOVING WIFE! IT'S YOUR HUSBAND WHO'S THE FREAK -- I MEAN, ABNORMAL!
UH-HUH HE'S A SCIENTIST WHO UNDERGOES A TERRIFYING ACCIDENT THAT CAUSES HIM TO BEGIN SHRINKING! I TRY TO SAVE HIM! OKAY, LET'S GET STARTED!
MR. LORMAN
LIGHTS, ACTION.. AND CAMERAS BEGIN TO WHIRR...
THESE GIANT SETS COST THE COMPANY A LOT OF MONEY! WE HAVE TO BUILD MORE! IF WE'D USED YOU TO PLAY THAT PART, WE WOULDN'T HAVE NEEDED ANY PROPS! YOU COULD'VE JUST REDUCED YOURSELF!
EXCEPT THAT I'D NEVER HAVE DONE IT MR. LORMAN! I'LL BE AN ACTRESS FOR YOU -- BUT NOT A SIDE-SHOW!
LOOK OUT BARTLSY! THE BOOKS ARE STARTING TO FALL!
LEAPING ASIDE, THE ACTOR AVOIDS DISASTER. BUT...
MY LEG -- HURTS TERRIBLY! I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S BROKEN OR JUST TWISTED!
EASY, FELLER! WE'LL HAVE AN AMBULANCE HERE IN NO-TIME AND THERE GOES A MILLION DOLLAR PICTURE!
5

SOME TIME LATER, AFTER THE DOCTOR'S DIAGNOSIS...
—THIS MEANS BARTLEY CAN RETURN TO WORK AT ONCE! BUT SINCE HE CAN'T DO ANY OF THOSE STUNT SCENES--I'M VOLUNTEERING TO SWITCH ROLES!
YOU MEAN--LET THE WIFE BE THE ONE WHO STARTS SHRINKING AND--OH, RITA-BABY, YOU'RE A DOLL! YOU SAVED OUR PICTURE!
AS SHOOTING IS RESUMED, RITA REDUCES HERSELF...
MARVELOUS! SENSATIONAL! THERE'S NEVER BEEN ANY-THING LIKE IT!
CHARLES: HELP ME! ANTIDOTE IN LAB
WHAMP
AND LATER IN ANOTHER SCENE...
KEEP YOUR EYE ON THAT CAT! WE DON'T WANT RITA HURT!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER! IT'S THE CAT THAT BETTER WATCH OUT! HA-HA!
THAT NIGHT, AFTER WORK...
HMM LORMAN'S NOT HERE! HEY! THAT POSTER! IT MUST'VE BEEN PRINTED DAYS AGO! THAT MEANS LORMAN INTENDED TO USE ME AS A FREAK ALL ALONG! AND I SUSPECT MORE THAN THAT!
RITA FARR ELASTI-GIRL IN "THE DIMINISHING LADY"
ANGRILY, RITA SEARCHES THE FILES UNTIL...
JUST WHAT I SUSPECTED! THIS LETTER PROVES THE CHIEF KNEW EXACTLY HOW THEY PLANNED TO USE ME! BUT WHY SHOULD THE CHIEF SELL ME OUT?
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE ELEVATOR AT DOOM PATROL HEADQUARTERS...
PRESS THIS BUTTON, CHIEF? BUT YOU ORDERED US NEVER TO DO THAT!
AND NOW I'M COUNTERMANDING THAT ORDER! IT'S TIME YOU TWO SAW THE BOTTOM FLOOR OF MY SECRET LABORATORIES!
6


AFTER THEY EXIT FROM THE ELEVATOR...
SO THAT'S YOUR FANTASTIC DIGGING MACHINE! BUT HOW CAN IT BURROW INTO THE GROUND WITHOUT A DRILL?
IT USES SOUND VIBRATIONS--ULTRASONIC WAVES THAT CRUMBLE EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH TO DUST! NOW LET'S REVIEW THE SITUATION!
THROUGH A TERRIBLE COINCIDENCE, 90 DAYS AGO, OUR GOVERNMENT AND ANOTHER POWER SIMULTANEOUSLY EXPLODED NUCLEAR BOMBS UNDERGROUND! THE WAVES OF CONCUSSION MUST HAVE MET AT THIS POINT!
AFTER THOSE SHOCK WAVES MET, YOUR SUPER-SEISMOGRAPH BEGAN RECORDING STRANGE SIGNALS FROM THE EARTH'S CORE! AND YOU THINK THEY'RE FROM SOME LIVING THING! THAT'S WHY YOU GOT RITA OUT OF THE WAY--BECAUSE OUR TRIP DOWN THERE WILL BE DANGEROUS!
YES--BUT YOU'LL HAVE ANOTHER PASSENGER!
SOON, PREPARATIONS ARE COMPLETED, AND THE UNIQUE VEHICLE RISES ON TWO COLUMNS OF AIR AND TILTS INTO DRILLING POSITION...
WHOOSH
EEERK
WAROOM
7


DOWN, DOWN INTO THE DARK DEPTHS OF EARTH IT BLASTS, PASSING LAYERS OF THE PETRIFIED HISTORY OF 100 MILLION YEARS...
THE CHIEF DESIGNED IT SO THE SONIC WAVES COMPRESS THE SHATTERED EARTH TO 1/10TH ITS NORMAL MASS AND LINE THE TUNNELS WITH IT, CLIFF!
CHECK! WE'RE FIVES MILES DOWN! THE TEMPERATURE RISES 16 DEGREES EVERY 1,000 FEET! SO IT'S 500 DEGREES OUT THERE! THAT'S WHY YOU'RE WEARING A THERMAL SUIT, LARRY! LET'S SEE OUR "DRIVER!"
GOOD TO SEE YOU IN ACTION, CHIEF!
I'VE LONGED FOR THE DAY WHEN I COULD BE MORE THAN A CHAIR-BOUND "EGGHEAD!" SHHH! THAT SIGNAL MEANS WE'RE APPROACHING OUR MYSTERIOUS TARGET!
BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP
8
AS THE VEHICLE REACHES A GREAT NATURAL VAULT, CLIFF AND LARRY CAUTIOUSLY MOVE OUT...
MAN! WHAT COULD MAKE A NOISE LIKE THAT?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE STATIC FROM 10,000 RADIOS-- AND IT'S GETTING CLOSER!
CRZZZL
CRZZZL

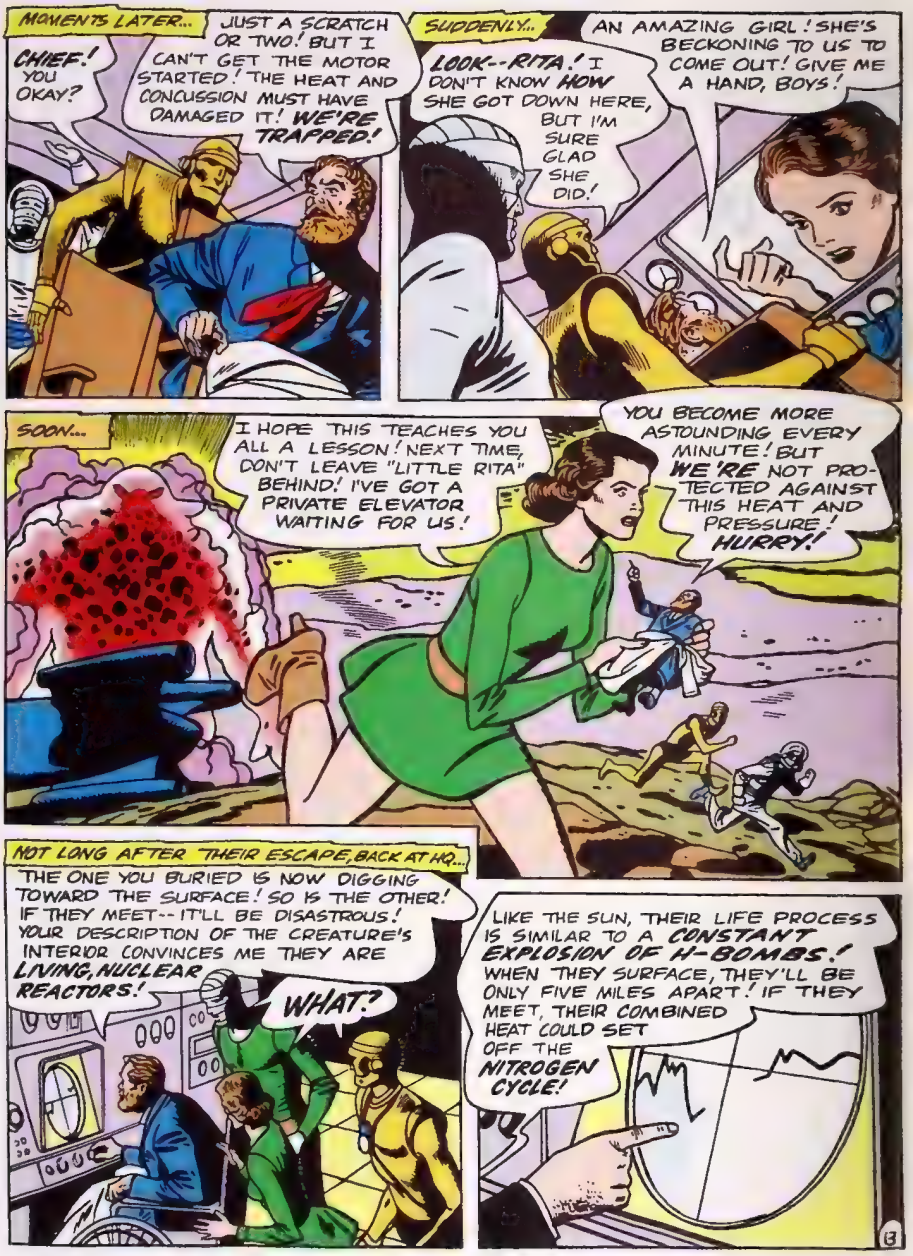


PART 2
THE SUBTERRANEAN TERROR
WHAT WAS IT? SURELY, IT WAS ALIVE! YET, WHERE THERE SHOULD BE FLESH, THERE WAS FLAME! WHERE BONES SHOULD EXIST, THERE WAS ONLY A BLAZE OF HEAT AND LIGHT! BEYOND THAT, NOTHING COULD DESCRIBE...
IT'S A WALKING BONFIRE! GET OUT OF HERE, LARRY! EVEN THAT THERMAL SUIT WON'T PROTECT YOU! I'LL HANDLE THIS!
YOU'LL HANDLE NOTHING, WISE GUY! THAT HEAT WILL MELT YOU INTO A PUDDLE OF TIN!
GET GOING, LARRY! THIS BABY BOMB THE CHIEF GAVE ME SHOULD BRING THE ROOF DOWN ON "HOT-STUFF!"
BARROOM
9

INSIDE THE CRAFT, AS THE CHIEF WATCHES ON A TV SCREEN...
GOOD WORK! NOW HURRY BACK TO THE SHIP, YOU TWO! I'VE GOTTEN A SECOND SIGNAL INDICATING THERE'S ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE CREATURES IN THE AREA! I'LL OPEN THE DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER FOR YOU-- BUT HURRY!
BLEEP- BLEEP-- BLEEP- BLEEP- BLEEP- BLEEP-
BUT, AS HE TURNS TO PRESS A CONTROL BUTTON...
NO! NO! GET AWAY! GET AWAY FROM ME!
SOON...
I LEARNED PLENTY OF TECHNICAL KNOWHOW FROM THE CHIEF-- LIKE HOW TO CONVERT HIS BATHYSPHERE INTO A SUPER-ELEVATOR! IT WAS BUILT FOR OCEAN PRESSURES, SO IT'S PERFECT FOR THIS JOB! I PUT IN A RADIO CONTROL SYSTEM TO HANDLE THE CABLE RELEASE!
MEANWHILE, FAR ABOVE ON THE SURFACE...
GOOD HEAVENS! IT LOOKS LIKE IT GOES RIGHT DOWN TO THE CORE OF THE EARTH! SO THIS IS WHY THE CHIEF SCHEMED TO GET RID OF ME! WELL, I'LL SHOW HIM IF I'M TOO SOFT FOR THIS JOB! FIRST, I'VE GOT TO EXPAND MYSELF!
10

REGAINING HER NORMAL SIZE, RITA ENTERS THE SPHERE, AND...
THIS CAR GOING DOWN! NEXT STOP, BARGAIN BASEMENT! LOVELY LAVA, POISON GASES! GOING DOWN--'WAY DOWN!
BELOW, MEANWHILE, THERE IS NO TIME FOR HUMOR...
THE SECOND CREATURE TRAPPED ME IN HERE! OHH--IF IT WEREN'T FOR THESE USELESS LEGS OF MINE, I'D HAVE HAD A CHANCE!
IT GRABBED THE DRILL-SHIP WITH THE CHIEF INSIDE! WHAT'LL WE DO?
ONE THING! HE GAVE ME A SECOND BOMB! BUT THIS TIME I CAN'T JUST THROW IT! IF IT FELL SHORT, THE CHIEF WOULD BE KILLED!
AND SECONDS LATER, AS NEGATIVE MAN RISES FROM LARRY'S BODY...
I'LL PROTECT THE BOMB WITH MY BODY WHILE YOU FLY ME RIGHT INTO THAT FIERY MESS! AND DON'T DAWDLE GOING THROUGH IT!
GRUCKLE
11

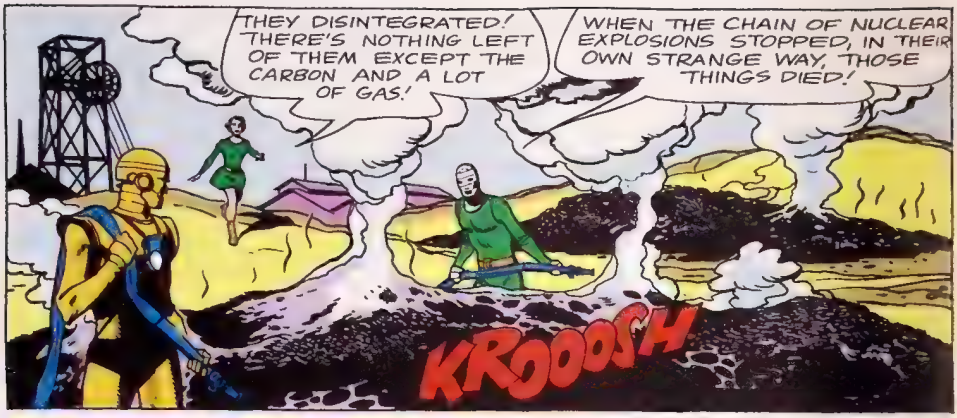
AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE MAN-OF-RADIO-ENERGY FLIES CLIFF INTO THEIR TARGET...
BOMBS AWAY! NOW LET'S CLEAR OUT OF HERE!
THAT TOOK CARE OF IT, PAL! NOW WE KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THE OTHER ONE, IF IT EVER DIGS ITS WAY OUT OF THAT TOMB WE MADE!
A FRACTION OF A SECOND LATER...
KA-RA-VOOM
WHAT A FIREWORKS SHOW! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, MAN -- AND HOPE THE CHIEF WAS ONLY SHOOK UP!
SUDDENLY..
I -- I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THE THING'S COMING BACK TOGETHER AGAIN! THERE'S NO WAY TO DESTROY THOSE CREATURES! QUICK -- BACK INTO THE SHIP!
12

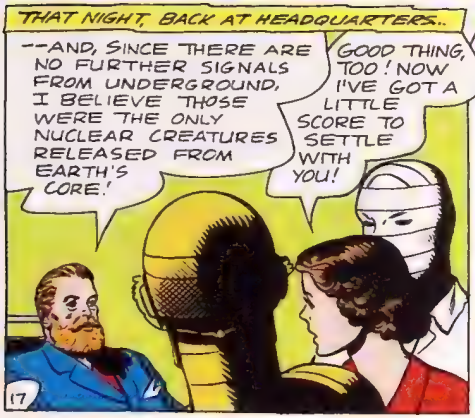

MOMENTS LATER...
CHIEF! YOU OKAY?
JUST A SCRATCH OR TWO! BUT I CAN'T GET THE MOTOR STARTED! THE HEAT AND CONCUSSION MUST HAVE DAMAGED IT! WE'RE TRAPPED!
SUDDENLY..
LOOK--RITA! I DON'T KNOW HOW SHE GOT DOWN HERE, BUT I'M SURE GLAD SHE DID!
AN AMAZING GIRL! SHE'S BECKONING TO US TO COME OUT! GIVE ME A HAND, BOYS!
SOON...
I HOPE THIS TEACHES YOU ALL A LESSON! NEXT TIME, DON'T LEAVE "LITTLE RITA" BEHIND! I'VE GOT A PRIVATE ELEVATOR WAITING FOR US!
YOU BECOME MORE ASTOUNDING EVERY MINUTE! BUT WE'RE NOT PROTECTED AGAINST THIS HEAT AND PRESSURE! HURRY!
NOT LONG AFTER THEIR ESCAPE, BACK AT HQ...
THE ONE YOU BURIED IS NOW DIGGING TOWARD THE SURFACE! SO IS THE OTHER! IF THEY MEET--IT'LL BE DISASTROUS! YOUR DESCRIPTION OF THE CREATURE'S INTERIOR CONVINCES ME THEY ARE LIVING, NUCLEAR REACTORS!
WHAT?
LIKE THE SUN, THEIR LIFE PROCESS IS SIMILAR TO A CONSTANT EXPLOSION OF H-BOMBS! WHEN THEY SURFACE, THEY'LL BE ONLY FIVE MILES APART! IF THEY MEET, THEIR COMBINED HEAT COULD SET OFF THE NITROGEN CYCLE!
13

LOOK, TIN-HEAD, EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE IS 75% NITROGEN! ENOUGH HEAT COULD IGNITE THE NITROGEN AT ANY ONE POINT, AND A CHAIN REACTION WOULD SET THE ATMOSPHERE ON FIRE!
THANKS, PROFESSOR--
QUIT IT, YOU TWO!
THERE MAY BE ONE WAY TO AVOID EARTH'S DESTRUCTION! BUT WE MUST DO IT ALONE-- AND IN TOTAL SECRECY! ANYTHING LESS WOULD CREATE DEADLY PANIC THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!
LATER, NOT FAR FROM THE CITY..
THIS IS WHERE THE CHIEF FIGURES THE NUCLEAR BEASTS WILL SURFACE--AND THERE'S THE COAL MINE!
MINING
INC.
DANGER UNSAFE MINE DO NOT ENTER
THE MINE WAS ABANDONED BECAUSE OF FLOODING! MOST OF THE WATER'S GONE NOW--BUT THE UNDERGROUND STREAM THAT CAUSED IT STILL IS A THREAT! I'LL SUPPORT THE CEILING WHILE YOU WORK!
AFTER RITA EXPANDS HERSELF AND THEY ENTER THE MINE...
CRRRUNCH!
CRACKLE
WHOOSH
THEN, WITH A SUFFICIENT AMOUNT AMASSED..
HOPE YOU EXCUSE ME FOR USING YOU LIKE A ROLLING PIN TO PULVERIZE THE COAL!
SKIP IT! THIS DOESN'T EVEN TICKLE ME! JUST GET THE JOB DONE!
KA-RUMP!

SUDDENLY...
OH, NO--! ONE OF THEM REACHED THE SURFACE--- AND IS COMING FOR US!
WE'RE NOT READY FOR IT.
LOOK! IT'S MOVING OFF! WE'RE OKAY!
I DON'T KNOW! WHAT MADE IT TURN AWAY? LET'S TAKE A LOOK!
THERE'S YOUR ANSWER! THE SECOND ONE SURFACED AND ATTRACTED THE FIRST ONE TO IT!
LET'S GET GOING! WE MIGHT STILL BE ABLE TO WIN!
LEAVING THE OTHERS AT THE ENTRANCE, RITA FURTHERS THEIR UNIQUE PLAN...
THERE IT GOES! IN ANOTHER MINUTE, THE MINE WILL BE FLOODED!
MEANWHILE...
I SURE HOPE THIS WORKS! BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!
THOSE CREATURES ARE LIKE NUCLEAR REACTORS! WHEN A REACTOR GOES WILD, CARBON RODS ARE LOWERED INTO THE PILE TO SLOW IT DOWN! THAT'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO!
15

AT LARRY'S SIGNAL, RITA ACTIVATES THE PUMPS AT THE MINE, AND...
THE FLOOD LIQUEFIED OUR POWDERED CARBON -- AND PUMPING OUT THE MINE SHOOTS THE SOLUTION STRAIGHT AT IT!
IT'S CAVING IN! THE CARBON IS SNUFFING OUT ITS NUCLEAR LIFE SOURCE!
YEAH -- BUT DON'T LOOK NOW! HERE COMES ITS BUDDY! LET'S GIVE IT TO 'IM!
CR-ZZZT
KWOOSH
UNDER THE IMPACT OF THE CARBON STREAM, THE SECOND COLLAPSES...
LISTEN! THE SOUND THEY ALWAYS MADE STOPPED! THAT'S JUST STEAM POURING OUT OF THEM!
CHECK! THE NUCLEAR REACTION HAS SLOWED DOWN! WHEN IT STOPS, THOSE THINGS'LL BE FINISHED!
16


THEY DISINTEGRATED! THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF THEM EXCEPT THE CARBON AND A LOT OF GAS!
WHEN THE CHAIN OF NUCLEAR EXPLOSIONS STOPPED, IN THEIR OWN STRANGE WAY, THOSE THINGS DIED!
KROOOSH


THAT NIGHT, BACK AT HEADQUARTERS..
--AND, SINCE THERE ARE NO FURTHER SIGNALS FROM UNDERGROUND, I BELIEVE THOSE WERE THE ONLY NUCLEAR CREATURES RELEASED FROM EARTH'S CORE!
GOOD THING, TOO! NOW I'VE GOT A LITTLE SCORE TO SETTLE WITH YOU!
17

I KNOW YOU WERE TRYING TO PROTECT ME, BUT IF YOU EVER PULL A HOLLYWOOD DOUBLE-CROSS AGAIN--I'LL CUT OFF YOUR BEAUTIFUL BEARD!
NO-- NOT THAT! ANYTHING BUT THAT! HA, HA, HA!
HA, HA, HA!

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THE DOOM PATROL
12¢
MAR.
NO. 86
THIS IS THE ULTIMATE MISSION FOR WHICH I CREATED YOU--THE DESTRUCTION OF THE DOOM PATROL! SUMMON THE OTHERS!
YES, MASTER, I WILL OBEY!

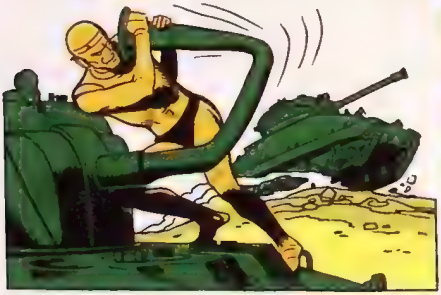
THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES!

THE DOOM PATROL

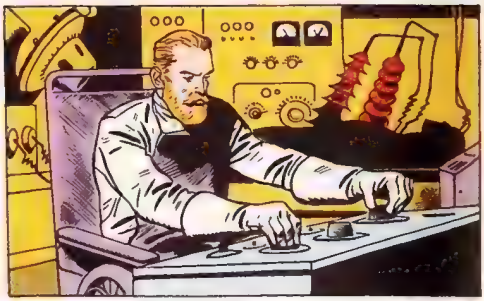
SELDOM HAVE NEW CHARACTERS IN A COMIC MAGAZINE CREATED SUCH A STIR OF EXCITEMENT AND READER INTEREST! TO INTRODUCE THEM TO THOSE OF YOU WHO MAY HAVE MISSED THEIR ORIGIN IN THE FIRST ISSUE, WE PRESENT THEIR CAPSULE BIOGRAPHIES...

RITA FARR: HER BRILLIANT HOLLYWOOD CAREER ENDED WHEN SHE ACCIDENTALLY INHALED STRANGE VOLCANIC FUMES, WHICH GAVE HER THE UNIQUE POWER TO EXPAND AND REDUCE HER BODY! IN A WORLD THAT FEARS THE MYSTERIOUS AND UNKNOWN, RITA, NOW CALLED **ELASTI-GIRL,** BECAME AN **OUTCAST!**

LARRY TRAINOR: FLYING AN EXPERIMENTAL ROCKET PLANE, HE WAS EXPOSED TO UNIDENTIFIED SOLAR RAYS! CONSEQUENTLY, HIS RADIOACTIVE BODY HAD TO BE ENCASED IN SPECIAL BANDAGES! HE CAN NOW RELEASE **NEGATIVE MAN,** A RADIO-ENERGY BEING, THAT MOVES AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT! BUT LARRY, TOO, IS AN-- **OUTSIDER!**



CLIFF STEELE: ONCE A WEALTHY, INTERNATIONAL DAREDEVIL, A RACING ACCIDENT CHARRED HIS ENTIRE BODY, LEAVING ONLY HIS BRAIN UNDAMAGED! A BRILLIANT SURGEON-INVENTOR TRANSFERRED THE BRAIN INTO A HULKING METAL AND ELECTRONIC FORM, TURNING HIM INTO--**ROBOTMAN!** THUS WAS BORN ANOTHER--**HUMAN EXILE!**



THE CHIEF: HE IS THE GENIUS WHO PRESERVED CLIFF AND LATER BROUGHT THESE THREE OUTCASTS TOGETHER! CONFINED TO A WHEELCHAIR, HE LEADS **THE DOOM PATROL!** BUT OF HIM, ALMOST **NOTHING** IS KNOWN! NOW THESE FOUR EXILES FROM THE HUMAN RACE DEDICATE THEMSELVES TO PROTECTING THE WORLD THAT HAD ONCE REJECTED THEM!

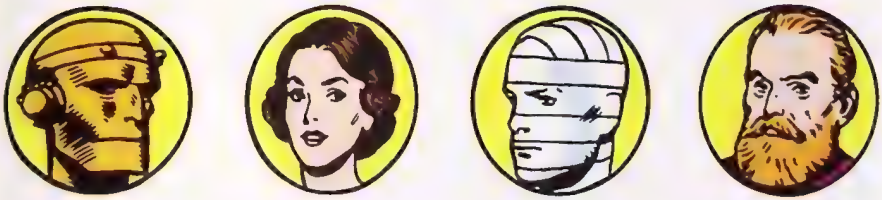
THE DOOM PATROL
OF ALL THE FOES WHOM THE DOOM PATROL FACED, NONE COULD COMPARE WITH THIS MOST FANTASTIC BAND OF VILLAINS EVER CREATED! FOLLOW THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES AS THEY PLUNGE INTO THEIR MOST PERILOUS ADVENTURE WHEN THEY CLASH WITH...
THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL
THE BRAIN, THE GUIDING SPIRIT OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL, HAS SENT A GIANT ROBOT TO STEAL THE STATUE OF LIBERTY! IT'S THE MOST BRAZEN THEFT IN HISTORY!
PART 1

THE HALLS OF THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF THE DOOM PATROL ARE STRANGELY SILENT WHEN, SUDDENLY...
RITA! LARRY! CLIFF! WHERE IS EVERYONE AROUND THIS BLASTED PLACE?
MEANWHILE, BEHIND THE LOCKED DOOR OF LARRY TRAINOR'S ROOM UPSTAIRS...
NEGATIVE MAN--RACE FROM MY BODY AND BRING BACK ONE STONE FROM THE GREAT PYRAMID AT GIZEH!
CRACKLE
AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE RADIO-WAVE FIGURE FLASHES EASTWARD..
STRANGE! I THOUGHT I SAW A FLASH OF LIGHTNING IN THE SKY!
SO DID I, HENRY! WE'RE BOTH SUFFERING FROM TOO MUCH SUN! WE'RE SEEING THINGS! WE'D BETTER LEAVE!
SECONDS LATER...
HOME AGAIN! NOW I CAN START ON MY LITTLE GIFT!
AT THAT MOMENT, IN A JEWELRY SHOP...
BUT, MADAM, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO ENGRAVE ANYTHING IN SO SHORT A TIME!
NO IT ISN'T! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT MYSELF!
LATER, IN RITA FARR'S ROOM AT HEADQUARTERS...
REDUCING MYSELF TO THIS SIZE MAKES IT EASY TO ENGRAVE SOMETHING SO SMALL! THIS TIE CLASP WILL MAKE A WONDERFUL PRESENT!
AHH
2

BUT CLIFF STEELE, THE ROBOT-WITH-A-HUMAN-BRAIN, IS LESS THAN HAPPY...
RITA AND LARRY, WITH THEIR FANTASTIC POWERS, WILL CREATE WONDERFUL GIFTS! HOW CAN I COMPETE WHEN I'VE GOT NOTHING BUT THESE CLUMSY METAL HANDS? HOW?
NEXT DAY, AS THE CHIEF, THE MASTER INTELLIGENCE BEHIND THE DOOM PATROL, AWAITS THE TEAM...
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU-- HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!
M-M-MY BIRTHDAY? WHAT MAKES YOU THINK IT'S TODAY?
WE KNEW YOU'D NEVER TELL US YOUR TRUE BIRTH DATE BECAUSE THAT WOULD BE TOO STRONG A CLUE TO YOUR SECRET IDENTITY! SO WE DECIDED TO CALL TODAY YOUR BIRTHDAY!
I-I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY-- EXCEPT... THANKS, THANKS TO ALL OF YOU!
THEN, AS THE GIFTS ARE PRESENTED...
A MODEL OF THE SPHINX CARVED FROM A PIECE OF THE GREAT PYRAMID! HOW INGENIOUS OF YOU, LARRY!
HERE'S MY GIFT, CHIEF! YOU'LL NEED A MAGNIFYING GLASS TO READ THE INSCRIPTION!
VERY TOUCHING, RITA-- ESPECIALLY THAT PART ABOUT "EXASPERATING!" ;HA, HA, HA!
COURAGEOUS HEROIC INTELLIGENT EXASPERATING FIGHTER
LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT MY PRESENT BEFORE I GIVE IT TO YOU! I TOOK A LUMP OF COAL-- THEN...
3

"--I CLIMBED DOWN INTO A HOT SPRING, ALL THE WAY TO THE BOTTOM..."
"...WHERE UNDER THAT INTENSE HEAT, I SQUEEZED MY FIST WITH ALL MY MIGHT..."
THIS HEAT AND PRESSURE SHOULD DUPLICATE THE EFFECTS OF TEN MILLION YEARS OF AGING ON THIS LUMP OF COAL!
THAT'S HOW I MADE THIS DIAMOND FOR YOU! HEY! WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU SQUEEZED IT A LITTLE TOO HARD, CLIFF! BUT I'LL CHERISH THAT DIAMOND DUST FOREVER!
LATER, AFTER THE PARTY ENDS...
I COULDN'T TELL THEM HOW HAPPY THEY REALLY MADE ME--BECAUSE, OF ALL COINCIDENCES--TODAY IS MY BIRTHDAY!
UPSTAIRS, MEANWHILE...
IT ALL WORKED OUT WONDERFULLY, LARRY! SAY, I'VE NEVER SEEN YOUR ROOM! AREN'T THOSE METALLIC WALLS?
YES! INTERESTING IDEA, ISN'T IT? HA, HA, WELL--ER--GOOD NIGHT, RITA!
SHE'LL NEVER KNOW WHY I MUST HAVE THOSE WALLS--OR WHAT'S UNDER THESE BANDAGES! IF SHE EVER FOUND OUT, SHE'D NEVER WANT TO LOOK AT ME AGAIN!
4

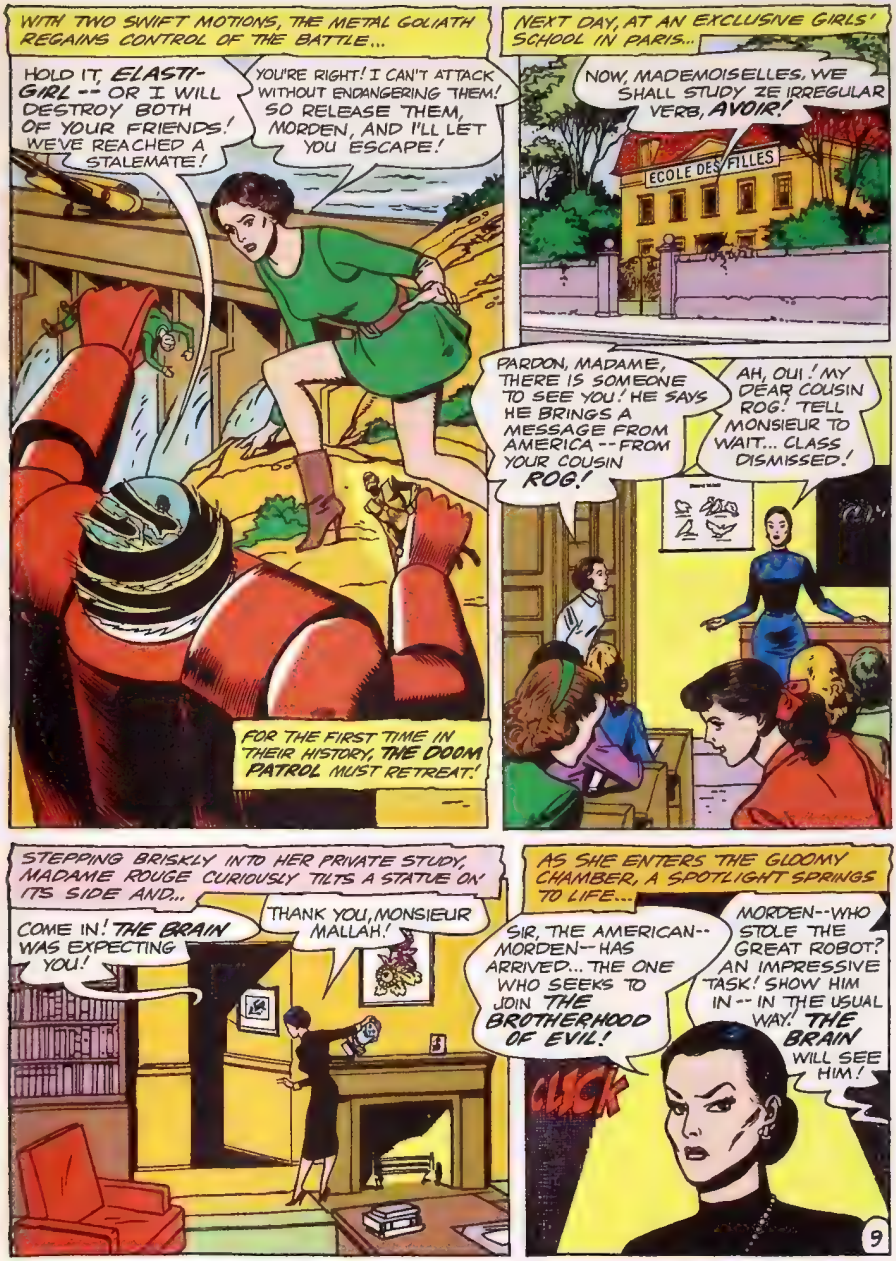
NEXT DAY, AT A MILITARY DEPOT...
--AND BY THE TIME I CAME TO, COLONEL, THE LAST TWO CARS OF THE TRAIN HAD BEEN UNCOUPLED FROM THE SPEEDING TRAIN!
THE SEALED CARS! GOOD GRIEF! THAT SECRET CARGO COULD UNLEASH A CHAIN OF LIVING NIGHTMARES!
SOON AFTER THE MESSAGE REACHES DOOM PATROL HEADQUARTERS...
YOU RECALL YOUR ADVENTURE IN THE ASTRO-BASE CALLED MOON CITY, USED TO TEST THE FIRST DEVICES TO BE LANDED ON THE MOON?* WELL, THE MOST FANTASTIC OF ALL THOSE MACHINES WAS ONE YOU NEVER SAW!
HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS, CHIEF?
*SEE MY GREATEST ADVENTURE #82, "THREE AGAINST THE EARTH"!
BECAUSE I DESIGNED IT FOR THE GOVERNMENT! ONCE ON THE MOON, ITS ASTOUNDING WEAPONS WOULD HAVE SERVED MANKIND! BUT WHOEVER STOLE THAT DEVICE HAS NO SUCH HIGH PURPOSE! A TERRIBLE CHALLENGE AWAITS US!
MEANWHILE, ON A BRIDGE RIVER OF A GREAT CITY...
OH, NO! IT CAN'T BE! A GIANT METAL CLAW--REACHING FOR ME--!
5



PART 2
OUT OF THE MISTS OF THE RIVER IT CAME, A GLEAMING MARVEL OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY! BUT THIS TOWERING AUTOMATON CREATED BY THE GENIUS OF THE CHIEF HAD A NEW PURPOSE--TO CREATE CHAOS AND DISASTER!
THE TRAIL OF THE TERRIBLE TITAN
LOOK WELL! THIS IS MY POWER--THE POWER OF ROG! I WARN YOU--YOU HAVE NOT SEEN THE LAST OF ME!
A GIANT ROBOT--TEARING DOWN THE BRIDGE! ANOTHER SECOND, AND MY CAR WOULD HAVE DROPPED INTO THE RIVER!
6

AND EVEN BEFORE THE WORLD CAN RECOVER FROM THE FIRST SHOCK...
IT'S THE GIANT ROBOT! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
DAYS LATER, ABOARD THE DOOM PATROL TRANSPORT PLANE...
AS THE CHIEF SAID, THE BIG QUESTION IS -- WHAT'S BEHIND THESE RAMPAGES? DESTRUCTION JUST FOR THE SAKE OF DESTRUCTION? RIDICULOUS!
WHAT ELSE? THEY'RE NOT CRIMES FOR PERSONAL GAIN! THAT BIG BOZO HASN'T STOLEN A THING! ALL HE'S DONE IS GIVE A BAD NAME TO US "ROBOTS!"
THEN, AFTER THE PLANE LANDS..
NICE WORK, CLIFF! I'LL BET IT'S THE FIRST TIME ANYONE USED A DAM WALL FOR A LANDING STRIP! LET'S HOPE THAT TIP ABOUT HIM BEING HERE WAS ACCURATE!
DON'T HAVE TO HOPE, RITA! THERE'S ROG NOW -- AND -- AND LOOK AT WHAT'S PILOTING HIM!
I RECOGNIZE HIM! HE'S MR. MORDEN -- A ONE-MAN CRIME-WAVE! SO HE'S THE ONE WHO STOLE ROG!
THE DOOM PATROL! I AM HONORED! YOUR DESTRUCTION SHALL BE ROG'S GREATEST TRIUMPH!
7

SUDDENLY, AS THE GREAT METAL DOME WHIRRS ON ITS AXIS...
FIRST, TO CUT OFF YOUR ONLY MEANS OF ESCAPE--A SMALL TASTE OF MY THERMO-RAY!
HE'S MELTING A WING OF THE PLANE! THE CHIEF WARNED US ABOUT THAT!
INSTANTLY, LARRY TRAINOR SLUMPS TO THE GROUND AND..
THE CHIEF ALSO TOLD US HOW TO COUNTER THOSE RAY WEAPONS HE CREATED! NEGATIVE MAN--LEAVE MY BODY!
UPWARD, THE RADIO-ENERGY FIGURE SOARS--AND THEN, AS HE COMPRESSES HIS ENERGY INTO A THIN LAYER OF MASS...
THAT'S IT, NEGATIVE MAN! THOSE RAYS CAN'T PENETRATE YOUR CONCENTRATED MOLECULES! NOW IT'S MY TURN!
SWIFTLY, ELASTI-GIRL EXPANDS HER BODY UNTIL ...
NOW WE FIGHT ON MY TERMS, MR. MORDEN!
I HAD NOT COUNTED ON SUCH EFFICIENT TEAMWORK! HOWEVER, I HAVE SOME RESOURCES OF MY OWN! WATCH!


WITH TWO SWIFT MOTIONS, THE METAL GOLIATH REGAINS CONTROL OF THE BATTLE...
HOLD IT, ELASTI-GIRL -- OR I WILL DESTROY BOTH OF YOUR FRIENDS! WE'VE REACHED A STALEMATE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I CAN'T ATTACK WITHOUT ENDANGERING THEM! SO RELEASE THEM, MORDEN, AND I'LL LET YOU ESCAPE!
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THEIR HISTORY, THE DOOM PATROL MUST RETREAT!
NEXT DAY, AT AN EXCLUSIVE GIRLS' SCHOOL IN PARIS...
ECOLE DES FILLES
NOW, MADEMOISELLES, WE SHALL STUDY ZE IRREGULAR VERB, AVOIR!
PARDON, MADAME, THERE IS SOMEONE TO SEE YOU! HE SAYS HE BRINGS A MESSAGE FROM AMERICA -- FROM YOUR COUSIN ROG!
AH, OUI! MY DEAR COUSIN ROG! TELL MONSIEUR TO WAIT... CLASS DISMISSED!
STEPPING BRISKLY INTO HER PRIVATE STUDY, MADAME ROUGE CURIOUSLY TILTS A STATUE ON ITS SIDE AND...
COME IN! THE BRAIN WAS EXPECTING YOU!
THANK YOU, MONSIEUR MALLAH!
AS SHE ENTERS THE GLOOMY CHAMBER, A SPOTLIGHT SPRINGS TO LIFE...
SIR, THE AMERICAN-- MORDEN -- HAS ARRIVED... THE ONE WHO SEEKS TO JOIN THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL!
MORDEN -- WHO STOLE THE GREAT ROBOT? AN IMPRESSIVE TASK! SHOW HIM IN -- IN THE USUAL WAY! THE BRAIN WILL SEE HIM!
CLICK
9

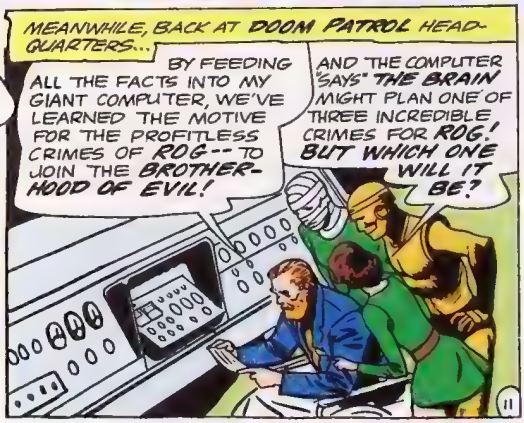
I AM SORRY TO HAVE TO BLINDFOLD YOU, MR. MORDEN!
NOT AT ALL! THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL WOULD NOT BE THE MOST POWERFUL CRIME SYNDICATE IN THE WORLD WITHOUT SOME PRECAUTIONS!
THEN, IN THE SECRET ROOM...
I PRESUME I'M IN THE PRESENCE OF THE MAN THEY CALL THE BRAIN! I'M PROUD TO STAND BEFORE THE MOST NOTORIOUS HUMAN OF ALL TIME!
THANK YOU, MONSIEUR! NOW I SHALL PERMIT YOU A VIEW SEEN BY FEW OTHER MEN!
SUDDENLY, A SECOND LIGHT STABS THE DARK...
A-A BRAIN! JUST A BRAIN ENCASED IN LIQUID! IS THIS SOME MORBID JOKE?
NO, MONSIEUR! I, TOO, HAD A BODY ONCE! BUT FOLLOWING MY DEATH, THROUGH CAREFUL INSTRUCTIONS TO MY ASSISTANT, I WAS ABLE TO PRESERVE MY GENIUS -- MY BRAIN!
BLOOB BLUB
I--I'M OVERWHELMED! NOW I KNOW I WAS WISE TO ASK MEMBERSHIP IN YOUR ORGANIZATION! IN RETURN, I SHALL PRESENT THE BROTHERHOOD WITH ROG!
A VERY IMPRESSIVE MEMBERSHIP "FEE!" NOW LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO MY ASSISTANTS -- MADAME ROUGE -- AND THE ONE IN THE SHADOWS, MONSIEUR MALLAH!
WE WERE IMPRESSED WITH THE DISPLAY OF THE ROBOT'S POWER! OF COURSE, YOU ONLY FOUGHT THE DOOM PATROL TO A STANDSTILL!
ONLY! NO MAN EVER DID THAT WELL AGAINST THOSE FABULOUS FREAKS!
TRUE, BUT ONE DAY SOON YOU WILL HAVE TO FIGHT THEM AGAIN! AND THIS TIME YOU'LL NEED HELP! OUR MONSIEUR MALLAH IS ASSIGNED TO ASSIST YOU!
BLOOB BLUB
I CAN HANDLE THE DOOM PATROL ALONE! BESIDES, WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT MALLAH?

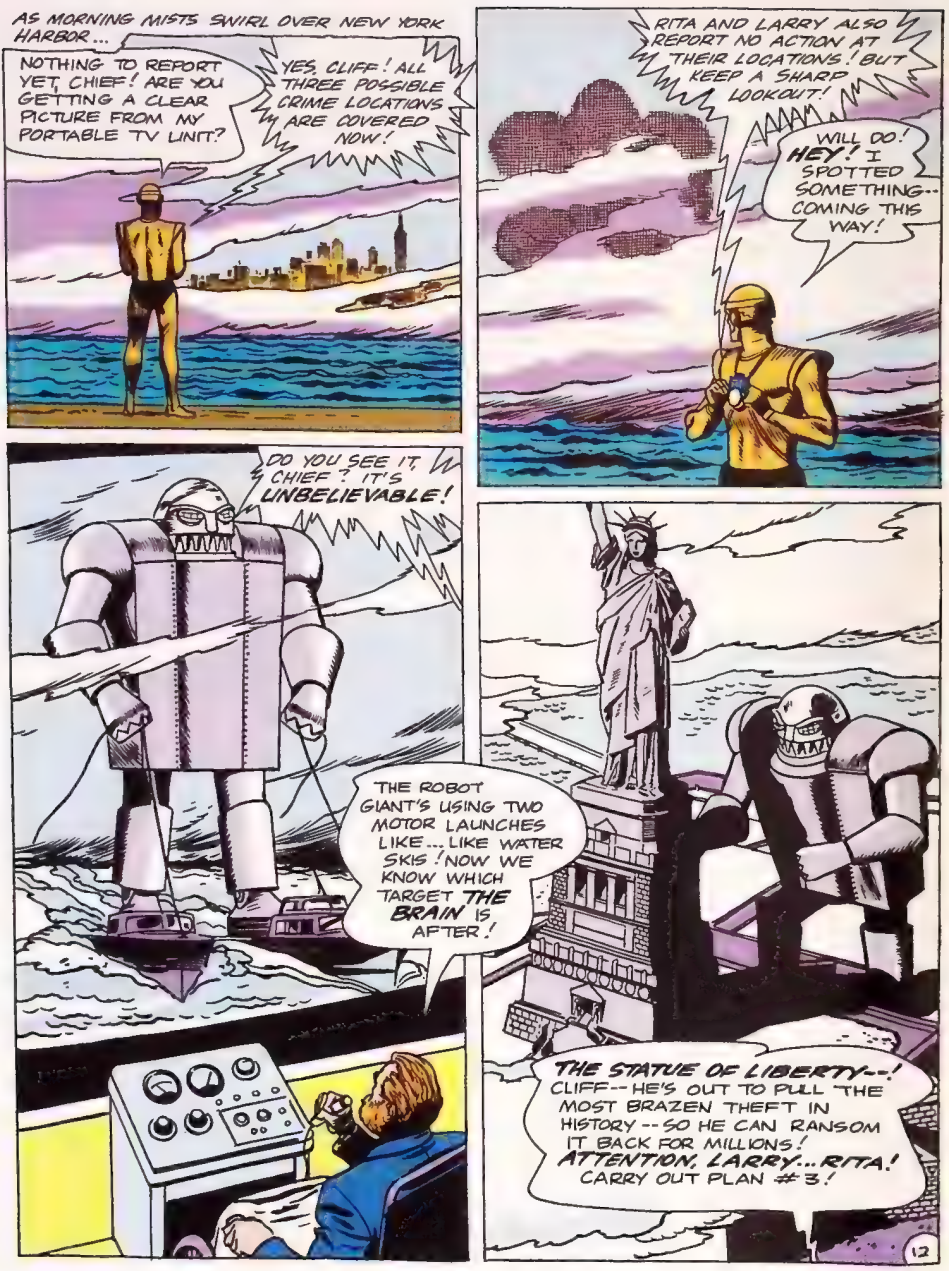
THEN, AS THE MYSTERIOUS HULK STEPS FROM THE SHADOWS...
A GORILLA!
THAT--AND FAR MORE! TEN YEARS AGO, I TOOK A SUPERIOR APE--STRONGER THAN ANY HUMAN... MORE AGILE THAN THE BEST ATHLETE! THROUGH SECRET TEACHING METHODS AND SHOCK TREATMENT, I GAVE IT AN I.Q. OF 178! GENIUS STATUS!

FIGHTING HIS INSTINCTIVE FEARS, MORDEN GREETS HIS "PARTNER"...
Y-YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE MY FIRST REACTION! I'D BE PROUD TO WORK WITH YOU!
NO APOLOGIES NECESSARY! BETWEEN US, WE SHALL BRING AN END TO THE DOOM PATROL--AND EARN YOU FULL MEMBERSHIP IN THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL!

THAT NIGHT, ABOARD A TRANSATLANTIC JET PREPARING FOR TAKEOFF...
GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN! MAY I TAKE YOUR COAT?
ER--NO THANK YOU! I'VE A SLIGHT HEAD COLD AND WOULD PREFER TO WEAR IT!

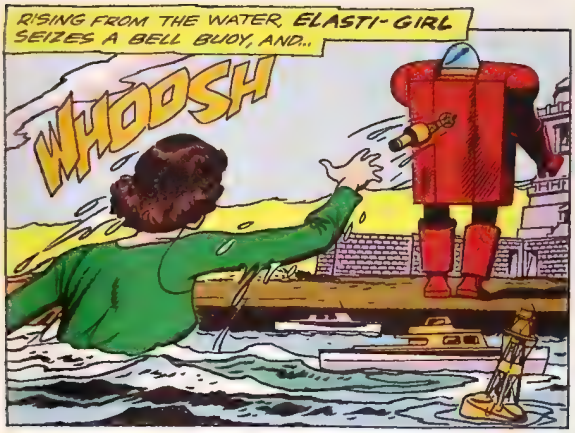
AS THE JET SOARS OVER THE ATLANTIC...
THE BRAIN PLANNED THE MOST FANTASTIC CRIME EVER COMMITTED AS ROG'S FIRST ASSIGNMENT! CAN IT POSSIBLY SUCCEED?
THE BRAIN DOES NOT FAIL, MR. MORDEN! I AM THE LIVING PROOF OF THAT!


MEANWHILE, BACK AT DOOM PATROL HEADQUARTERS...
BY FEEDING ALL THE FACTS INTO MY GIANT COMPUTER, WE'VE LEARNED THE MOTIVE FOR THE PROFITLESS CRIMES OF ROG--TO JOIN THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL!
AND THE COMPUTER "SAYS" THE BRAIN MIGHT PLAN ONE OF THREE INCREDIBLE CRIMES FOR ROG! BUT WHICH ONE WILL IT BE?

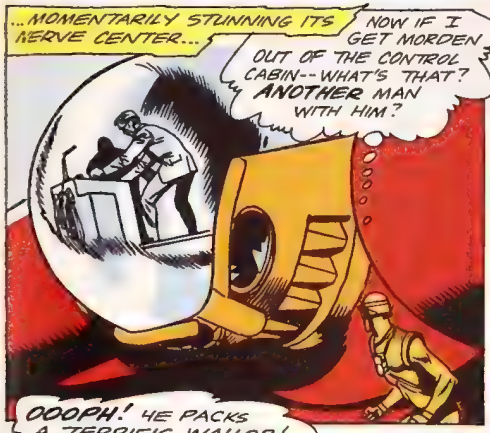

AS MORNING MISTS SWIRL OVER NEW YORK HARBOR...
NOTHING TO REPORT YET, CHIEF! ARE YOU GETTING A CLEAR PICTURE FROM MY PORTABLE TV UNIT?
YES, CLIFF! ALL THREE POSSIBLE CRIME LOCATIONS ARE COVERED NOW!
RITA AND LARRY ALSO REPORT NO ACTION AT THEIR LOCATIONS! BUT KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT!
WILL DO! HEY! I SPOTTED SOMETHING... COMING THIS WAY!
DO YOU SEE IT, CHIEF? IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!
THE ROBOT GIANT'S USING TWO MOTOR LAUNCHES LIKE... LIKE WATER SKIS! NOW WE KNOW WHICH TARGET THE BRAIN IS AFTER!
THE STATUE OF LIBERTY--! CLIFF--HE'S OUT TO PULL THE MOST BRAZEN THEFT IN HISTORY--SO HE CAN RANSOM IT BACK FOR MILLIONS! ATTENTION, LARRY... RITA! CARRY OUT PLAN #3!
12

TRAVELING AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, NEGATIVE MAN APPEARS SPLIT SECONDS LATER...
HE'S COVERING THOSE RAY GUNS... BUT HE'S GOT TO RETURN TO LARRY'S BODY IN 60 SECONDS! THAT'S ALL THE TIME I NEED--
--TO SLAP ON THIS PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE, THEN--BEAT IT.!
BAROOM
HERE COMES ANOTHER OF YOUR COMRADES--BUT SHE'S TOO LATE TO SAVE YOU!
BUT AS THE SMOKE CLEARS...
OH, NO! THE EXPLOSIVE ONLY TWISTED ITS FOOT A BIT! NOW NEGATIVE MAN HAS TO CLEAR OUT OR LARRY WILL DIE! I'VE GOT TO TAKE ON ROG--ALONE!
MEANWHILE, ABOARD A JET PURSUIT PLANE...
CHIEF! I'M APPROACHING TARGET AREA!... READY TO JUMP!
GOOD GIRL! I'LL LAND THE PLANE BY REMOTE CONTROL!
13

AS RITA DESCENDS ON THE OVERSIZE CHUTE, SHE WILLS HER AMAZING BODY TO EXPAND...
THAT TAKES CARE OF THOSE TERRIBLE RAYS! NOW TO FREE CLIFF!
WHAM
WHEW! THANKS, ELASTI-GIRL! FOR A MINUTE, I THOUGHT I'D WIND UP BEING A HANDFUL OF SCRAP METAL!
CLEAR OUT! THERE'S GOING TO BE AN AWFUL FIGHT!
WRENNCH
HE-HE-HE'S TWISTING THE PARACHUTE LINES AROUND ME! C-C-CAN'T MOVE! GOT TO TRY AND SNAP THEM!
BUT BEFORE SHE CAN USE HER GREAT STRENGTH, ROG LIFTS ELASTI-GIRL AND...
WHOOSH
ARGGGHH!
14


RISING FROM THE WATER, ELASTI-GIRL SEIZES A BELL BUOY, AND..
WHOOSH

... CATCHES THE GIANT ROBOT DEAD-CENTER...
WHAAM

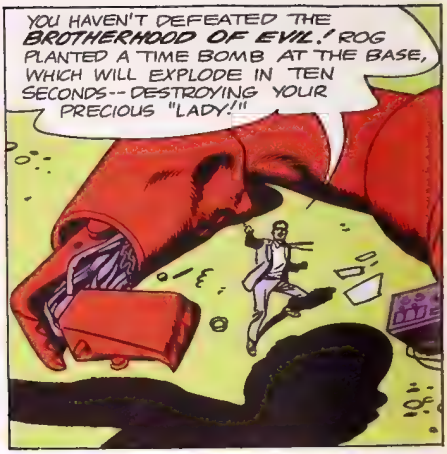

...MOMENTARILY STUNNING ITS NERVE CENTER...
NOW IF I GET MORDEN OUT OF THE CONTROL CABIN--WHAT'S THAT? ANOTHER MAN WITH HIM?

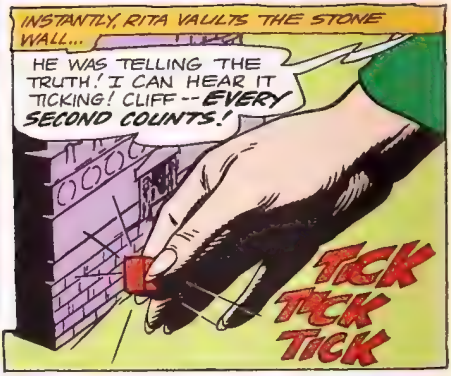
GOOD GRIEF! IT-- IT'S A GORILLA!
CRASH

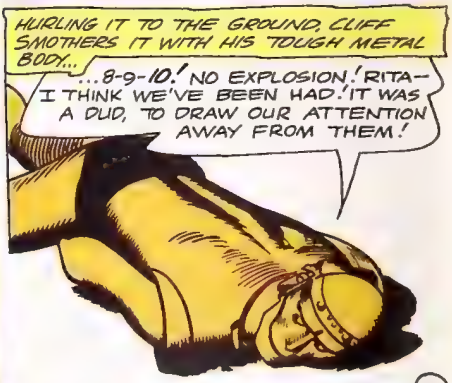
OOOPH! HE PACKS A TERRIFIC WALLOP! LET'S SEE IF HE CAN TAKE IT!
WARRAM

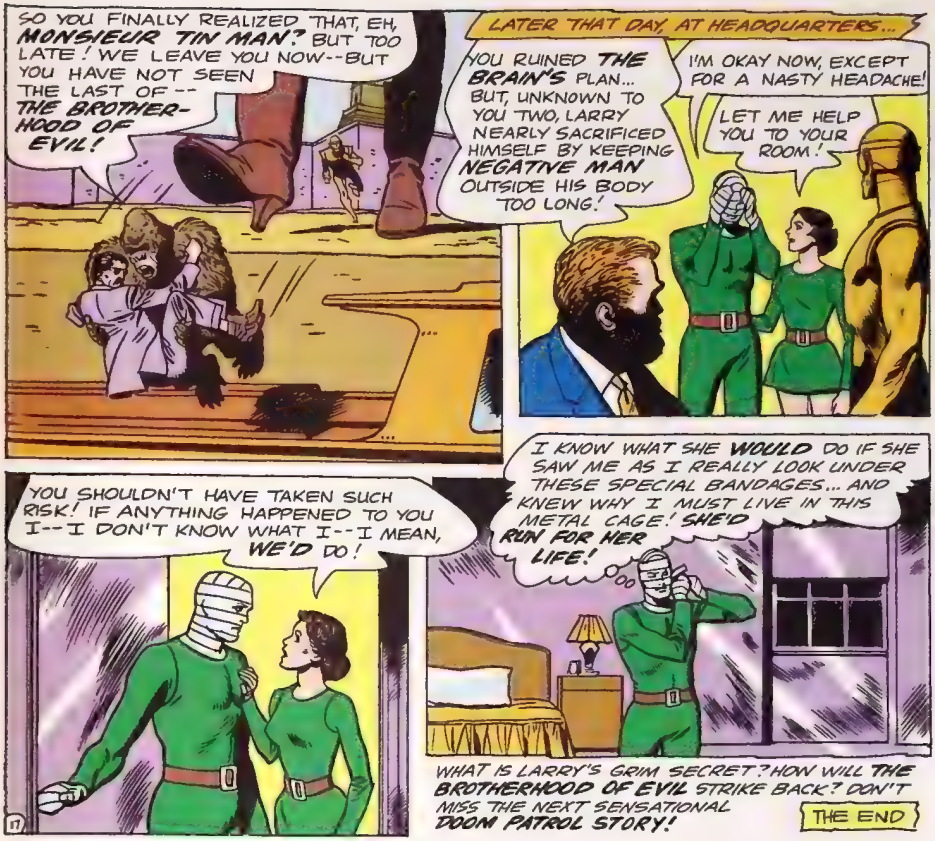
MEANWHILE, AS THE TITANIC STRUGGLE CONTINUES...
15

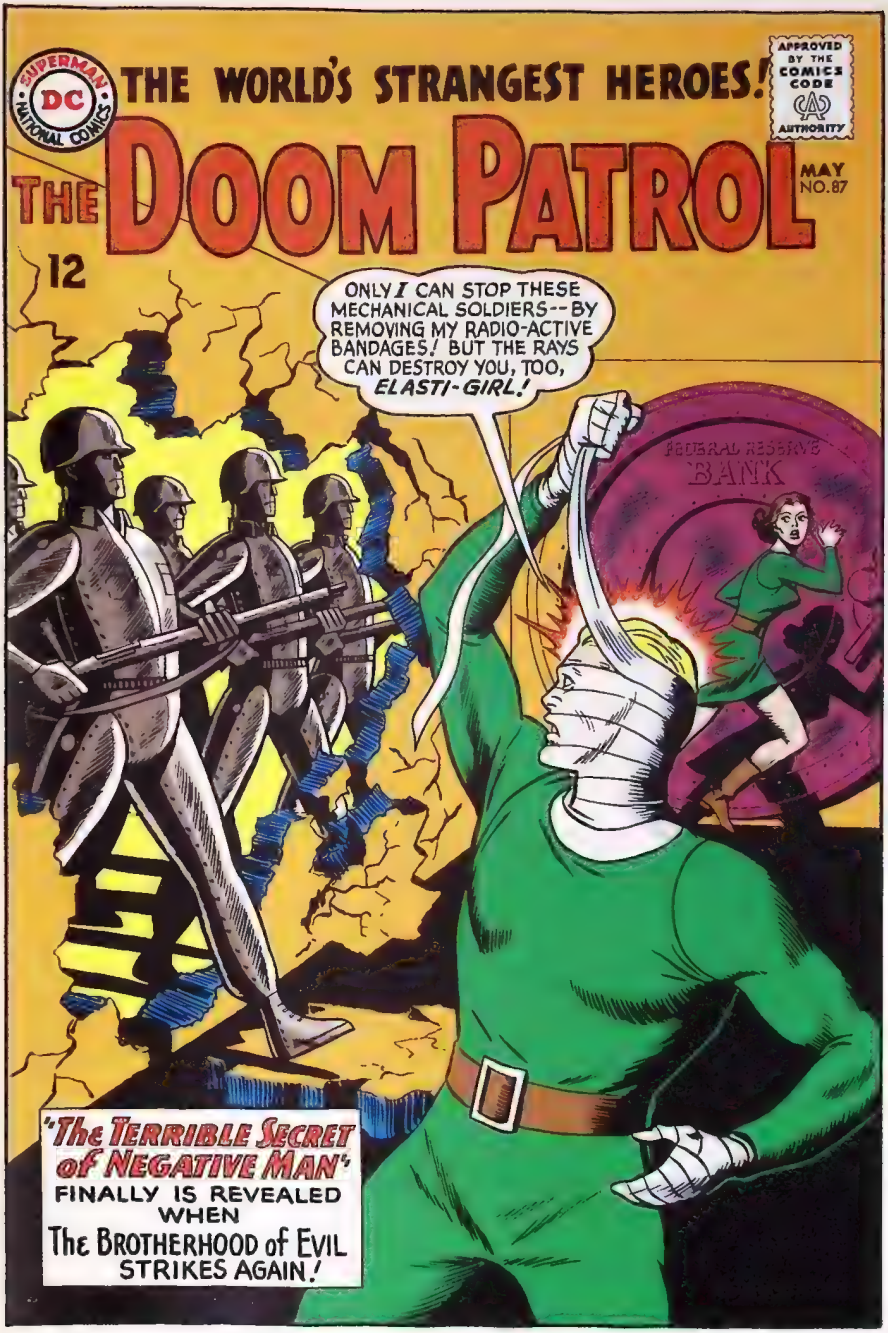
BUT BEFORE ROG CAN WRENCH THE FAMOUS STATUE FROM ITS FOUNDATION...
ACCCH!
BARRAM
TIME'S RUN OUT FOR THIS BIG APE, TOO! NOW GIVE THE BOMB TO ME--AND CLEAR OUT!


YOU HAVEN'T DEFEATED THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL! ROG PLANTED A TIME BOMB AT THE BASE, WHICH WILL EXPLODE IN TEN SECONDS--DESTROYING YOUR PRECIOUS "LADY!"

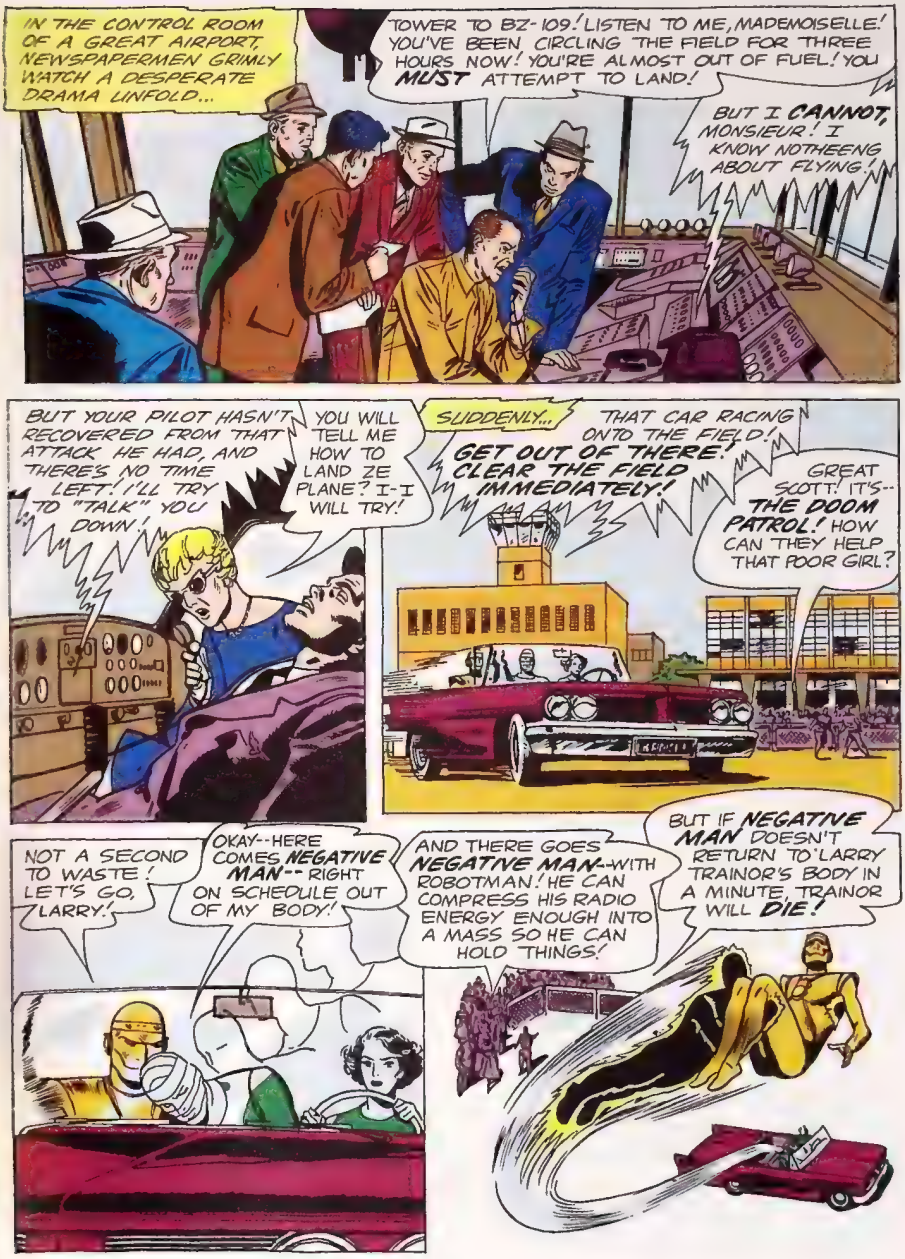

INSTANTLY, RITA VAULTS THE STONE WALL...
HE WAS TELLING THE TRUTH! I CAN HEAR IT TICKING! CLIFF--EVERY SECOND COUNTS!
TICK TICK TICK

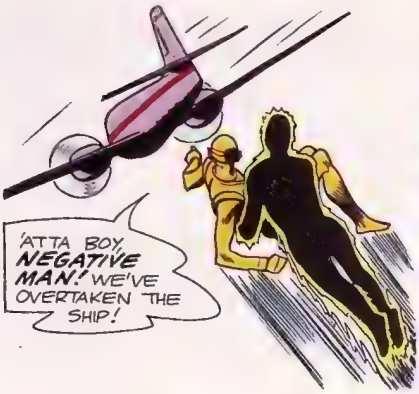

HURLING IT TO THE GROUND, CLIFF SMOTHERS IT WITH HIS TOUGH METAL BODY...
...8-9-10! NO EXPLOSION! RITA--I THINK WE'VE BEEN HAD! IT WAS A DUD, TO DRAW OUR ATTENTION AWAY FROM THEM!

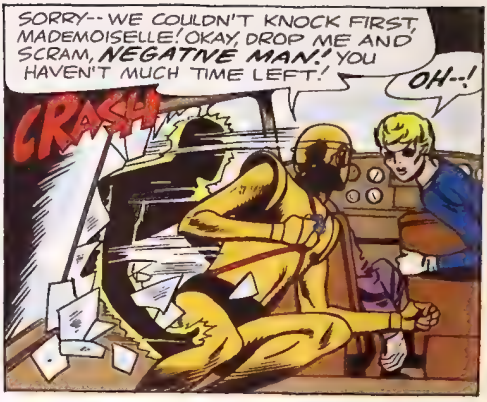

SO YOU FINALLY REALIZED THAT, EH, MONSIEUR TIN MAN? BUT TOO LATE! WE LEAVE YOU NOW--BUT YOU HAVE NOT SEEN THE LAST OF -- THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL!
LATER THAT DAY AT HEADQUARTERS...
YOU RUINED THE BRAIN'S PLAN... BUT, UNKNOWN TO YOU TWO, LARRY NEARLY SACRIFICED HIMSELF BY KEEPING NEGATIVE MAN OUTSIDE HIS BODY TOO LONG!
I'M OKAY NOW, EXCEPT FOR A NASTY HEADACHE!
LET ME HELP YOU TO YOUR ROOM!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN SUCH RISK! IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT I--I MEAN, WE'D DO!
I KNOW WHAT SHE WOULD DO IF SHE SAW ME AS I REALLY LOOK UNDER THESE SPECIAL BANDAGES... AND KNEW WHY I MUST LIVE IN THIS METAL CAGE! SHE'D RUN FOR HER LIFE!
17
WHAT IS LARRY'S GRIM SECRET? HOW WILL THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL STRIKE BACK? DON'T MISS THE NEXT SENSATIONAL DOOM PATROL STORY!
THE END


SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THE DOOM PATROL
MAY
NO. 87
12
ONLY I CAN STOP THESE MECHANICAL SOLDIERS -- BY REMOVING MY RADIO-ACTIVE BANDAGES! BUT THE RAYS CAN DESTROY YOU, TOO, ELASTI-GIRL!
FEDERAL RESERVE BANK
"The Terrible Secret of Negative Man"
FINALLY IS REVEALED WHEN
The Brotherhood of Evil STRIKES AGAIN!

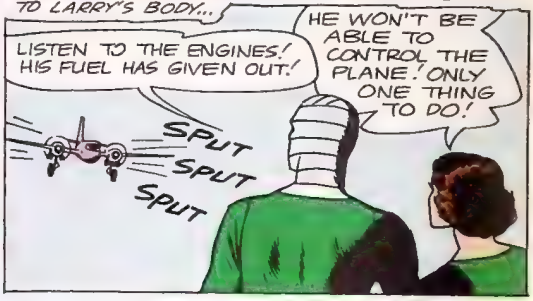
THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES!
THE DOOM PATROL
THE CLEVEREST, MOST BIZARRE BAND OF CRIMINALS EVER ASSEMBLED HAS PLEDGED TO DESTROY THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES! THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL IS READY TO STRIKE AGAIN! TO STOP THEM, ONE MEMBER OF THE DOOM PATROL MUST REVEAL A SECRET TOO TERRIFYING TO EVEN WHISPER! FOR THIS IS...
PART 1
THE TERRIBLE SECRET OF NEGATIVE MAN
ONLY ONE THING CAN STOP THESE REMOTE-CONTROLLED MENACES-- THE FANTASTIC POWER HIDDEN UNDER MY BANDAGES! BUT ONCE I BARE MY FACE, RITA WILL NEVER WANT TO LOOK AT ME AGAIN!
KLANG KLANG

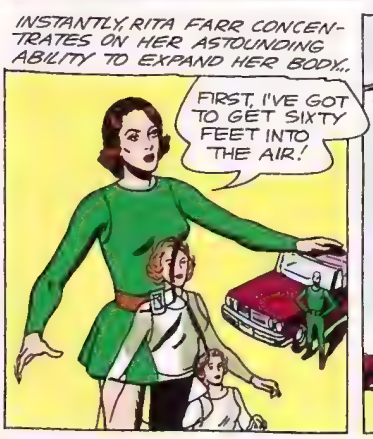

IN THE CONTROL ROOM OF A GREAT AIRPORT, NEWSPAPERMEN GRIMLY WATCH A DESPERATE DRAMA UNFOLD...
TOWER TO BZ-109! LISTEN TO ME, MADEMOISELLE! YOU'VE BEEN CIRCLING THE FIELD FOR THREE HOURS NOW! YOU'RE ALMOST OUT OF FUEL! YOU MUST ATTEMPT TO LAND!
BUT I CANNOT, MONSIEUR! I KNOW NOTHEENG ABOUT FLYING!
BUT YOUR PILOT HASN'T RECOVERED FROM THAT ATTACK HE HAD, AND THERE'S NO TIME LEFT! I'LL TRY TO "TALK" YOU DOWN!
YOU WILL TELL ME HOW TO LAND ZE PLANE? I-I WILL TRY!
SUDDENLY...
THAT CAR RACING ONTO THE FIELD!
GET OUT OF THERE! CLEAR THE FIELD IMMEDIATELY!
GREAT SCOTT! IT'S-- THE DOOM PATROL! HOW CAN THEY HELP THAT POOR GIRL?
NOT A SECOND TO WASTE! LET'S GO, LARRY!
OKAY--HERE COMES NEGATIVE MAN-- RIGHT ON SCHEDULE OUT OF MY BODY!
AND THERE GOES NEGATIVE MAN--WITH ROBOTMAN! HE CAN COMPRESS HIS RADIO ENERGY ENOUGH INTO A MASS SO HE CAN HOLD THINGS!
BUT IF NEGATIVE MAN DOESN'T RETURN TO LARRY TRAINOR'S BODY IN A MINUTE, TRAINOR WILL DIE!


'ATTA BOY, NEGATIVE MAN! WE'VE OVERTAKEN THE SHIP!

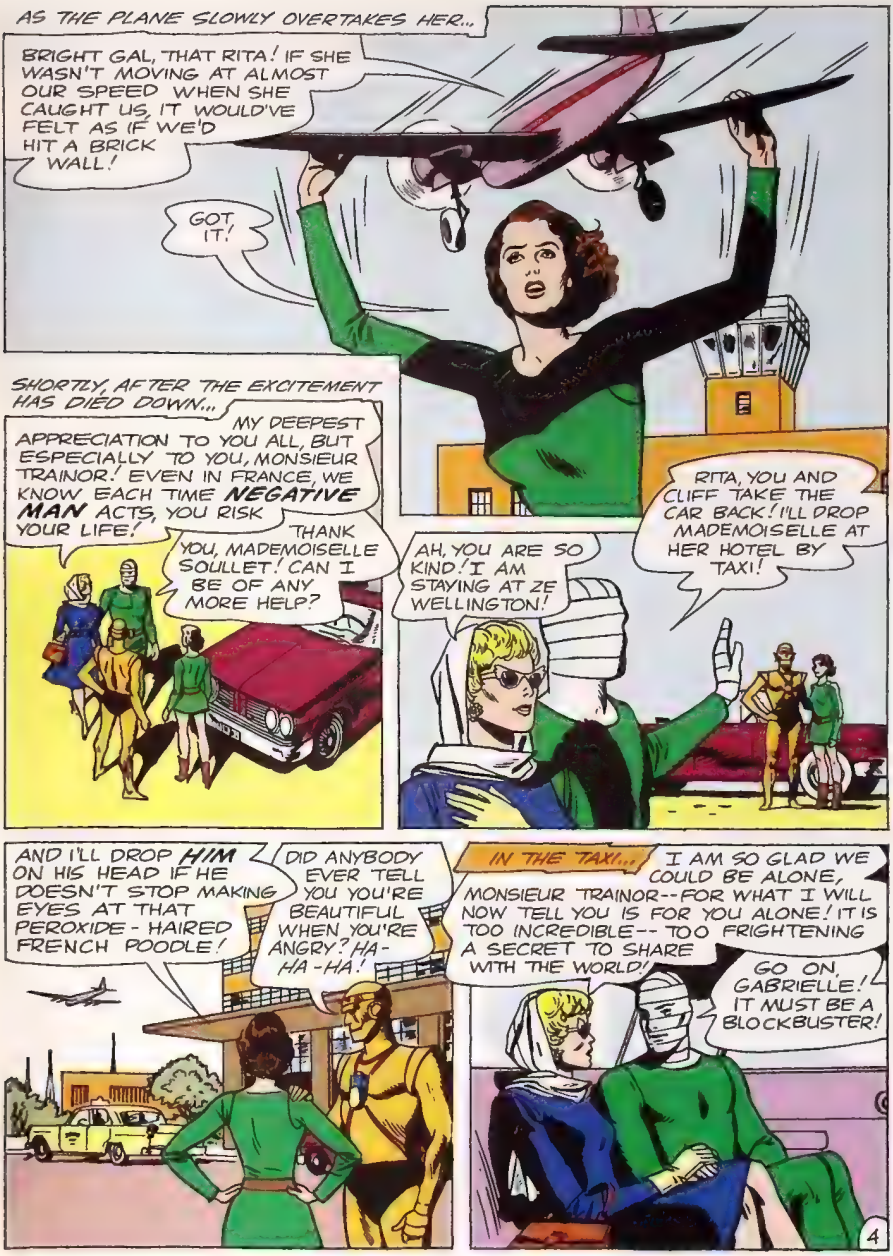

SORRY--WE COULDN'T KNOCK FIRST, MADEMOISELLE! OKAY, DROP ME AND SCRAM, NEGATIVE MAN! YOU HAVEN'T MUCH TIME LEFT!
OH--!
CRASH!

I'M NOT TOO FAMILIAR WITH THIS PARTICULAR PLANE, BUT I THINK I CAN GET US DOWN SAFELY!
BLESS YOU, MONSIEUR ROBOT!


MOMENTS AFTER NEGATIVE MAN RETURNS TO LARRY'S BODY...
LISTEN TO THE ENGINES! HIS FUEL HAS GIVEN OUT!
HE WON'T BE ABLE TO CONTROL THE PLANE! ONLY ONE THING TO DO!
SPUT
SPUT
SPUT

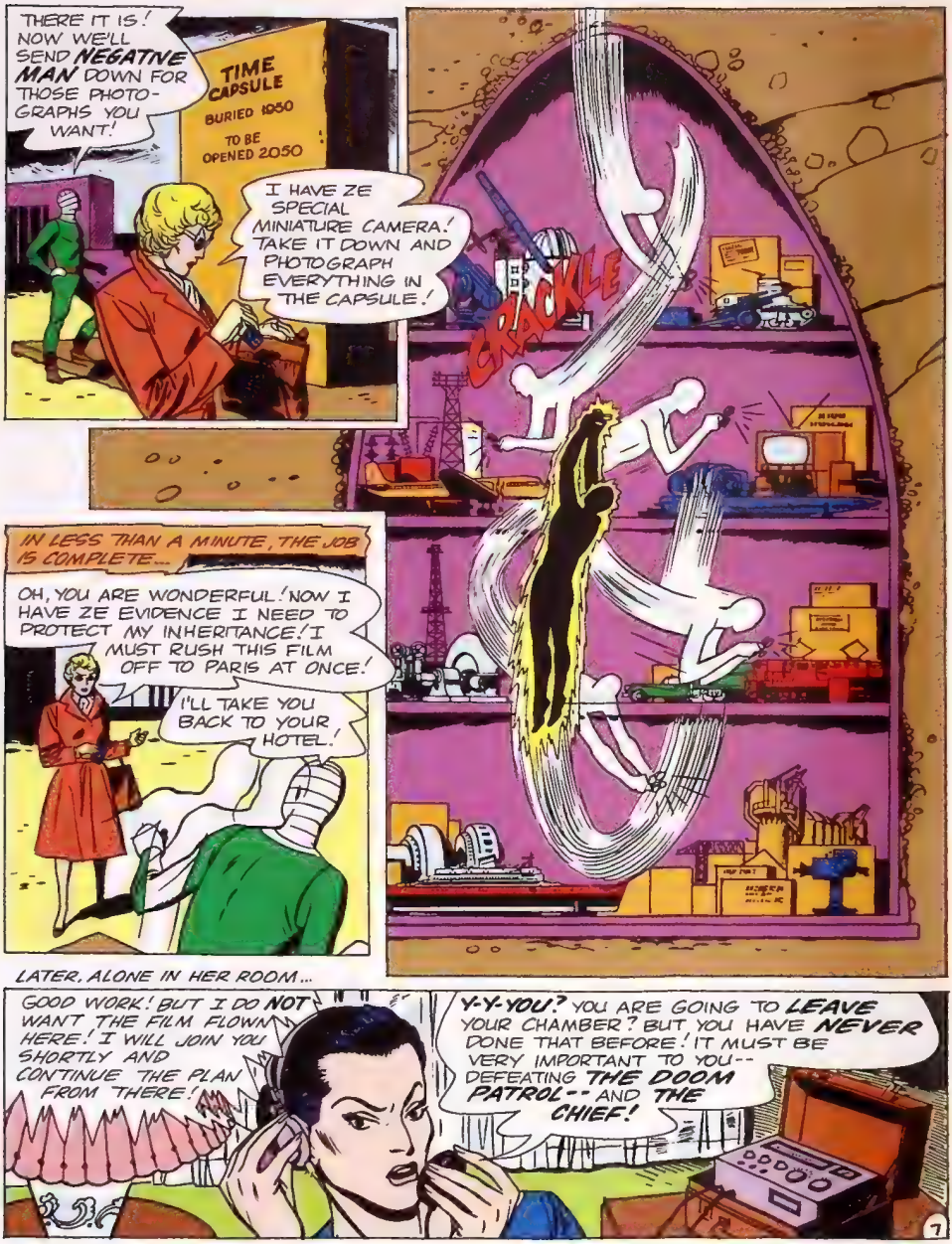

INSTANTLY, RITA FARR CONCENTRATES ON HER ASTOUNDING ABILITY TO EXPAND HER BODY...
FIRST, I'VE GOT TO GET SIXTY FEET INTO THE AIR!

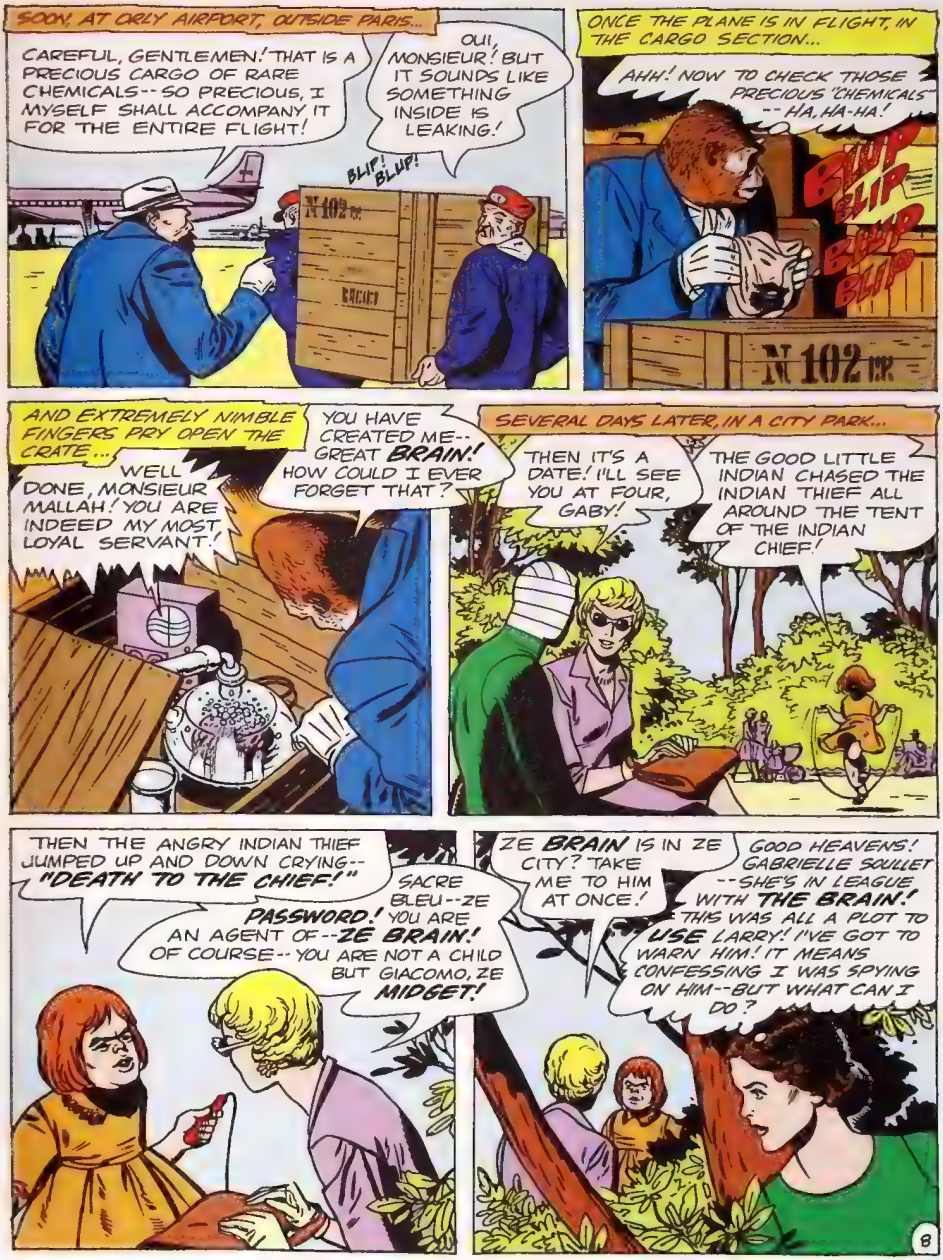
NOW TO RUN AS FAST AS I CAN!
SPUT
SPUT
3


AS THE PLANE SLOWLY OVERTAKES HER...
BRIGHT GAL, THAT RITA! IF SHE WASN'T MOVING AT ALMOST OUR SPEED WHEN SHE CAUGHT US, IT WOULD'VE FELT AS IF WE'D HIT A BRICK WALL!
GOT IT!
SHORTLY, AFTER THE EXCITEMENT HAS DIED DOWN...
MY DEEPEST APPRECIATION TO YOU ALL, BUT ESPECIALLY TO YOU, MONSIEUR TRAINOR! EVEN IN FRANCE, WE KNOW EACH TIME NEGATIVE MAN ACTS, YOU RISK YOUR LIFE!
THANK YOU, MADEMOISELLE SOULLET! CAN I BE OF ANY MORE HELP?
AH, YOU ARE SO KIND! I AM STAYING AT ZE WELLINGTON!
RITA, YOU AND CLIFF TAKE THE CAR BACK! I'LL DROP MADEMOISELLE AT HER HOTEL BY TAXI!
AND I'LL DROP HIM ON HIS HEAD IF HE DOESN'T STOP MAKING EYES AT THAT PEROXIDE-HAIRED FRENCH POODLE!
DID ANYBODY EVER TELL YOU YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL WHEN YOU'RE ANGRY? HA-HA-HA!
IN THE TAXI...
I AM SO GLAD WE COULD BE ALONE, MONSIEUR TRAINOR--FOR WHAT I WILL NOW TELL YOU IS FOR YOU ALONE! IT IS TOO INCREDIBLE-- TOO FRIGHTENING A SECRET TO SHARE WITH THE WORLD!
GO ON, GABRIELLE! IT MUST BE A BLOCKBUSTER!
4

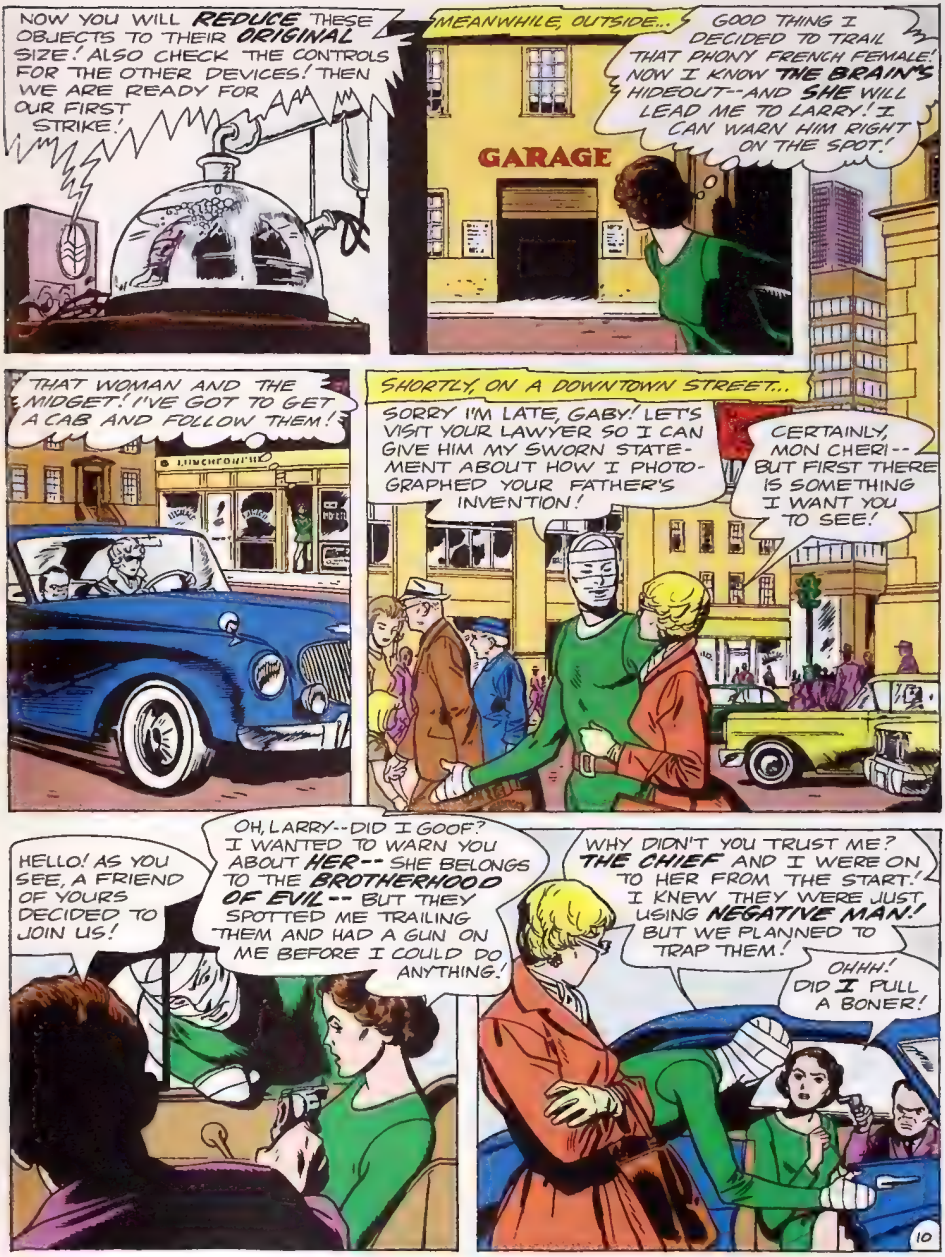
AFTER THE GIRL HAS TOLD HER STORY IN HUSHED, AWED TONES...
YOU SURE ARE IN TROUBLE! OF COURSE I'LL HELP YOU--AND I PROMISE TO KEEP YOUR SECRET FROM--EVERYONE!
AHH, YOU ARE SO KIND TO ME! I DO NOT KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!
BUT IMPULSIVELY, SHE DOES THINK OF A WAY..
MMMMM!
ALONE IN HER HOTEL, SHORTLY, THE BEGUILING FEMALE WORKS A STARTLING TRANSFORMATION..
CALLING THE BRAIN! MADAME ROUGE CALLING THE BRAIN! CONTACT HAS BEEN MADE! THE PILOT PLAYED HIS ROLE WELL! NEGATIVE MAN WILL NOW SERVE--THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL!
AND, 3,000 MILES AWAY, A BIZARRE HUMAN REMNANT REPLIES...
WELL DONE, HE SHALL UNWITTINGLY AID US IN THE MOST DARING CRIME EVER CONCEIVED--AND IN DESTROYING HIS OWN INFERNAL DOOM PATROL! I SHALL SEND ANOTHER AGENT TO HELP YOU! YOU WILL RECOGNIZE HIM BY THE WORDS, "DEATH TO THE CHIEF!"
BLUP BLUP BLUP
AT THAT TREACHEROUS MOMENT, AT DOOM PATROL HEADQUARTERS...
THE CHIEF AND LARRY ARE IN THEIR MONTHLY SECRET SESSION BEHIND THAT LOCKED DOOR! I'D GIVE A LOT TO KNOW WHAT GOES ON!
DO NOT ENTER
CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT! IT MIGHT ALSO DO IT TO A "CHICK!"
THERE--RESOAKING THE BANDAGES IN OUR UNIQUE FORMULA HAS ACTIVATED THEM FOR ANOTHER MONTH!
DANDY--NOW I CAN ENJOY ANOTHER 30 DAYS WITHOUT DESTROYING EVERYONE AROUND ME!
5

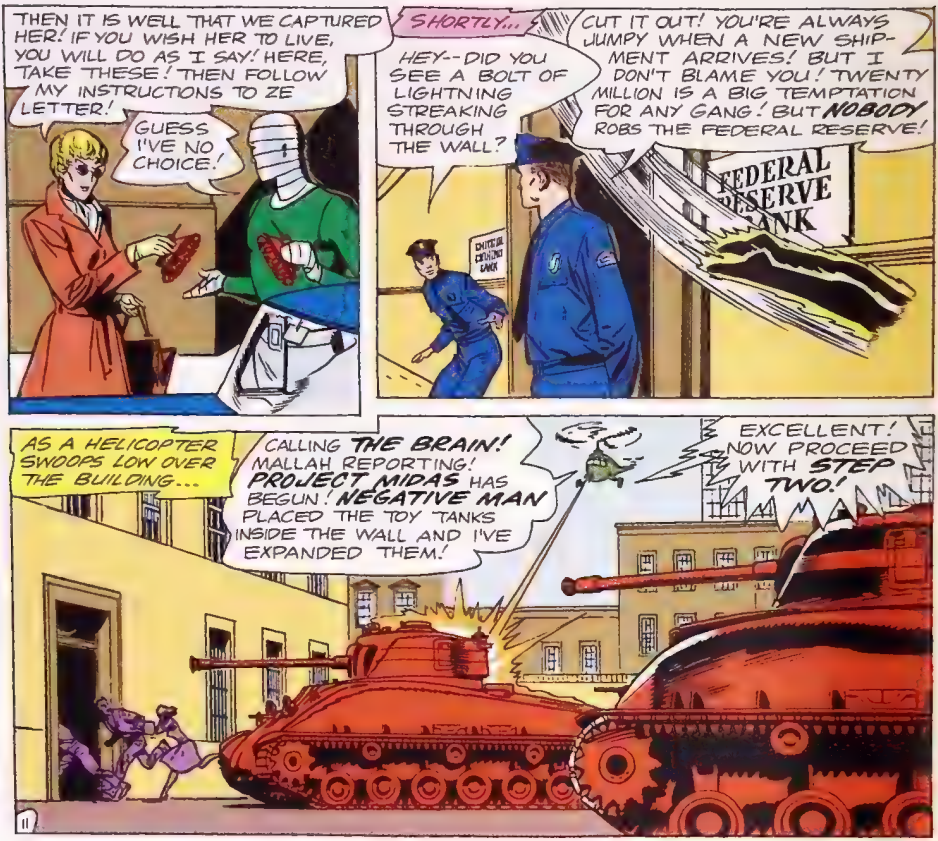
CLIFF THINKS HE'S GOT IT ROUGH BECAUSE HE'S NOTHING BUT A ROBOT WITH A HUMAN BRAIN! BUT IF HE KNEW WHAT WAS UNDER MY BANDAGES-- HE'D KNOW HOW LUCKY HE IS!
WE'LL BEAT IT, LARRY! ONE DAY, WE'LL FIND A PERMANENT ANSWER AND YOU'LL BE-- A WHOLE MAN AGAIN!
HI! I THOUGHT MAYBE WE'D HAVE DINNER IN SOME QUIET SPOT TONIGHT--
I'D LIKE THAT-- BUT I PROMISED GABRIELLE-- MLLE SOULLET-- I'D SHOW HER AROUND! AFTER ALL-- SHE'S JUST A LONELY STRANGER IN TOWN!
DO NOT ENTER
SHE'S ALSO A BLEACHED BLONDE, SCHEMING LITTLE --
EASY! SOMEONE MIGHT THINK YOU CARED FOR OL' MUMMY-WRAPPINGS! COME ON, LET A POOR BUT HONEST TIN MAN BUY YOU SOME CHOW!
LATER, ON A DESERTED EXPOSITION GROUND...
AS I SAID, MY FATHER WAS ZE FAMED PHYSICIST PROFESSOR SOULLET! YEARS AGO, HE PERFECTED AN ELECTRONIC SYSTEM FOR MAKING CLOTH HIGHLY ELASTIC!
CHECK! THEN, AFTER HE DIED, ALL HIS PAPERS WERE STOLEN AND HIS PATENTS WERE REMOVED FROM THE GOVERNMENT OFFICE!
NATIONAL POSITION 1950
BUT ZE THIEVES FORGOT SOMETHING! IN 1950, A TIME CAPSULE WAS BURIED HERE -- HOLDING THE CURRENT WORKS OF TOP SCIENTISTS!
IT INCLUDED AN EARLY MODEL OF YOUR FATHER'S DEVICE! IF NEGATIVE MAN CAN GO DOWN AND PHOTOGRAPH THAT DEVICE -- YOUR RIGHTS WILL BE PROTECTED! LET'S GO!
6

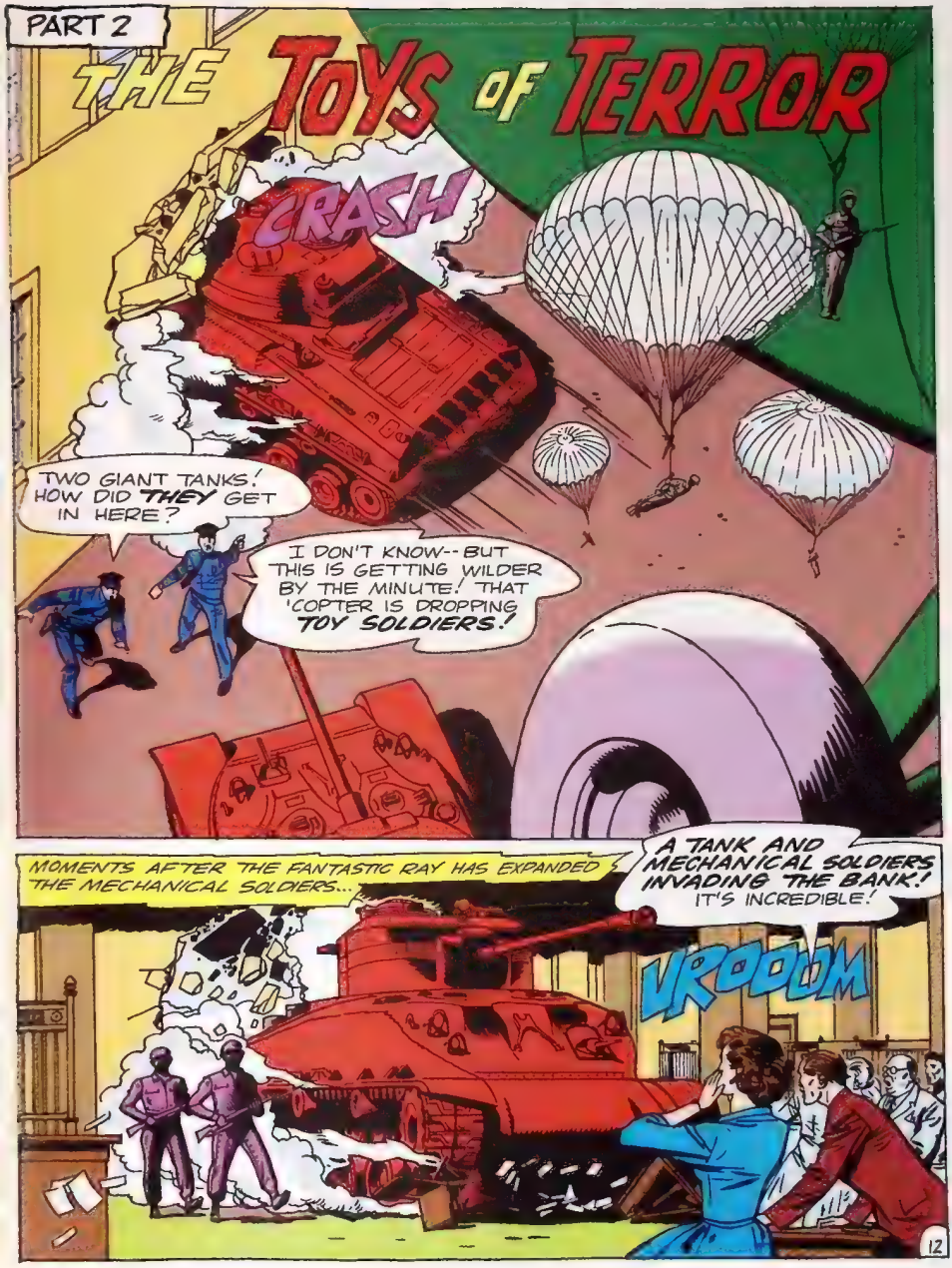

THERE IT IS! NOW WE'LL SEND NEGATIVE MAN DOWN FOR THOSE PHOTOGRAPHS YOU WANT!
TIME CAPSULE
BURIED 1950
TO BE OPENED 2050
I HAVE ZE SPECIAL MINIATURE CAMERA! TAKE IT DOWN AND PHOTOGRAPH EVERYTHING IN THE CAPSULE!
CRACKLE
IN LESS THAN A MINUTE, THE JOB IS COMPLETE...
OH, YOU ARE WONDERFUL! NOW I HAVE ZE EVIDENCE I NEED TO PROTECT MY INHERITANCE! I MUST RUSH THIS FILM OFF TO PARIS AT ONCE!
I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR HOTEL!
LATER, ALONE IN HER ROOM...
GOOD WORK! BUT I DO NOT WANT THE FILM FLOWN HERE! I WILL JOIN YOU SHORTLY AND CONTINUE THE PLAN FROM THERE!
Y-Y-YOU? YOU ARE GOING TO LEAVE YOUR CHAMBER? BUT YOU HAVE NEVER DONE THAT BEFORE! IT MUST BE VERY IMPORTANT TO YOU-- DEFEATING THE DOOM PATROL-- AND THE CHIEF!
7


SOON, AT ORLY AIRPORT, OUTSIDE PARIS...
CAREFUL, GENTLEMEN! THAT IS A PRECIOUS CARGO OF RARE CHEMICALS -- SO PRECIOUS, I MYSELF SHALL ACCOMPANY IT FOR THE ENTIRE FLIGHT!
OUI, MONSIEUR! BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING INSIDE IS LEAKING!
BLIP! BLIP!
N 102 MP
ONCE THE PLANE IS IN FLIGHT, IN THE CARGO SECTION...
AHH! NOW TO CHECK THOSE PRECIOUS "CHEMICALS" -- HA, HA-HA!
BLIP BLIP BLIP BLIP
N 102 MP
AND EXTREMELY NIMBLE FINGERS PRY OPEN THE CRATE...
WELL DONE, MONSIEUR MALLAH! YOU ARE INDEED MY MOST LOYAL SERVANT!
YOU HAVE CREATED ME -- GREAT BRAIN! HOW COULD I EVER FORGET THAT?
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN A CITY PARK...
THEN IT'S A DATE! I'LL SEE YOU AT FOUR, GABY!
THE GOOD LITTLE INDIAN CHASED THE INDIAN THIEF ALL AROUND THE TENT OF THE INDIAN CHIEF!
THEN THE ANGRY INDIAN THIEF JUMPED UP AND DOWN CRYING -- "DEATH TO THE CHIEF!"
SACRE BLEU -- ZE PASSWORD! YOU ARE AN AGENT OF -- ZE BRAIN! OF COURSE -- YOU ARE NOT A CHILD BUT GIACOMO, ZE MIDGET!
ZE BRAIN IS IN ZE CITY? TAKE ME TO HIM AT ONCE!
GOOD HEAVENS! GABRIELLE SOULLET -- SHE'S IN LEAGUE WITH THE BRAIN! THIS WAS ALL A PLOT TO USE LARRY! I'VE GOT TO WARN HIM! IT MEANS CONFESSING I WAS SPYING ON HIM -- BUT WHAT CAN I DO?
8

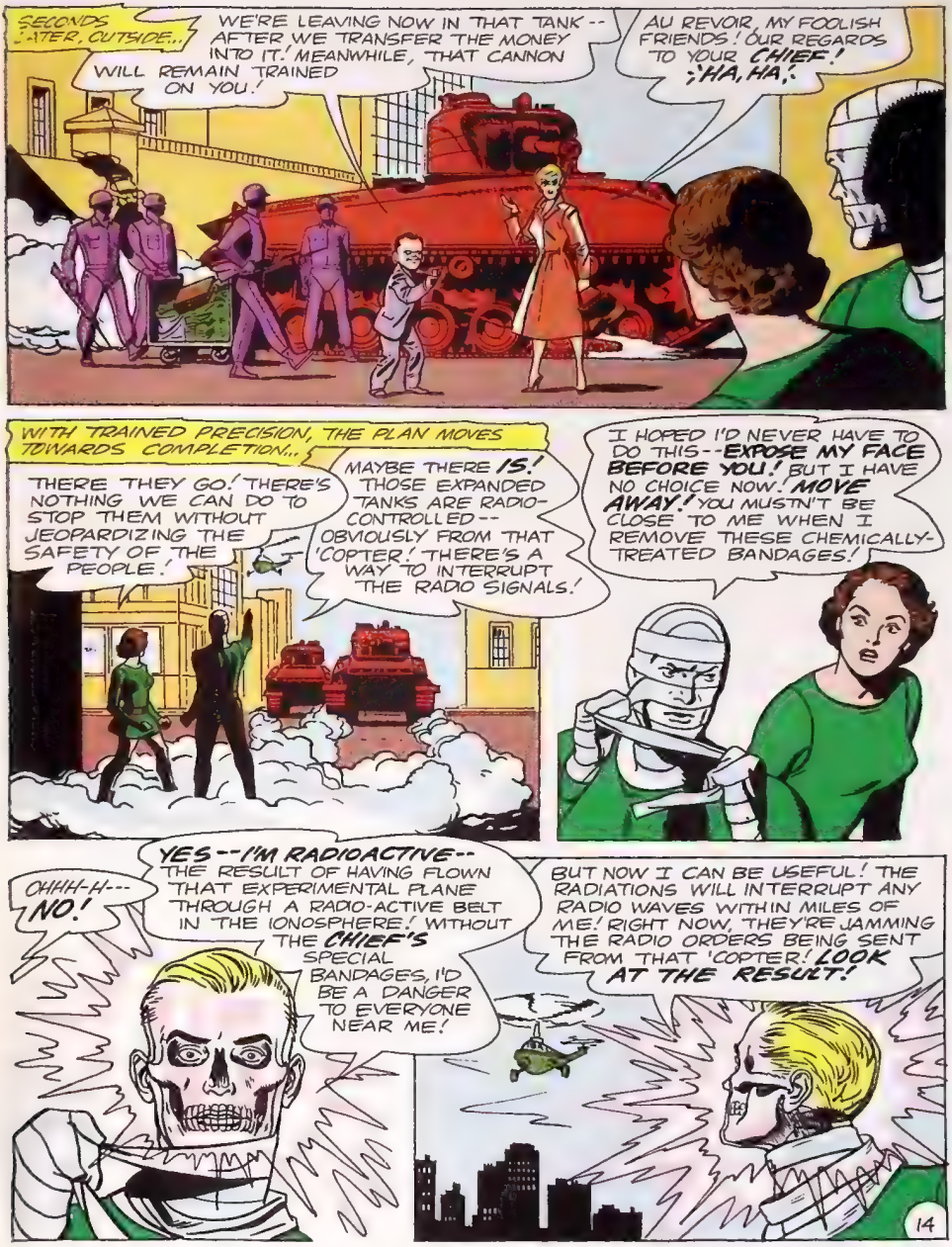
SHORTLY, IN A DESERTED GARAGE...
WELL DONE, GIACOMO! YOU MAKE A VERY PRETTY LITTLE CHILD! HA, HA! BUT NOW FOR OUR PROJECT!
READY WITH THE RAY MACHINE, MONSIEUR MALLAH?
READY, SIR! ON THE FLOOR IS A RADIO-CONTROLLED TOY TANK! NOW I SWITCH ON THE RAY WHICH WE BUILT FROM THE MODEL UNCOVERED BY NEGATIVE MAN!
AND, BEFORE THEIR BEWILDERED EYES...
IN A MATTER OF SECONDS, THE RAY EXPANDS THE METAL 30 TIMES ITS ORIGINAL SIZE! THAT'S WHAT THE REAL PROFESSOR SOULLET INVENTED--NOT A PROCESS FOR STRETCHING CLOTH!
CRIZZZ
AS THE DEMONSTRATION CONTINUES...
THIS GIANT SHELL WAS ONLY A BULLET FROM AN ORDINARY SUBMACHINE GUN MINUTES AGO! AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GUN...
...THIS WAS THE MACHINE GUN IT CAME FROM--ALSO EXPANDED ONLY MINUTES AGO! DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT THIS MEANS?
OF COURSE! WE CAN EQUIP ZE MOST TERRIFYING ARMY IN ZE WORLD WITH ZE USE OF JUST A FEW CLEVER TOYS AND SOME SMALL ARMS! AMAZING!
9

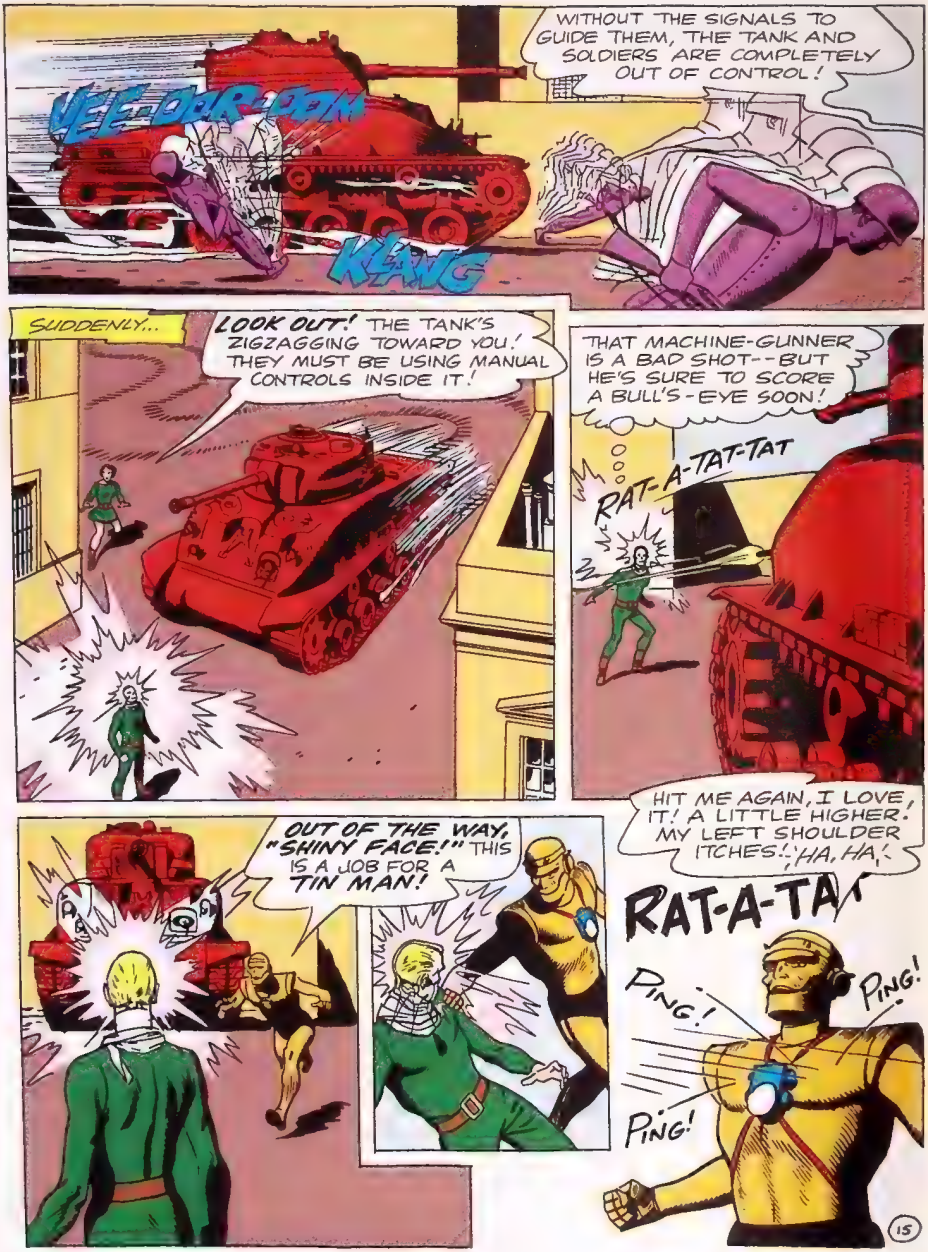

NOW YOU WILL REDUCE THESE OBJECTS TO THEIR ORIGINAL SIZE! ALSO CHECK THE CONTROLS FOR THE OTHER DEVICES! THEN WE ARE READY FOR OUR FIRST STRIKE!
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...
GOOD THING I DECIDED TO TRAIL THAT PHONY FRENCH FEMALE! NOW I KNOW THE BRAIN'S HIDEOUT--AND SHE WILL LEAD ME TO LARRY! I CAN WARN HIM RIGHT ON THE SPOT!
GARAGE
THAT WOMAN AND THE MIDGET! I'VE GOT TO GET A CAB AND FOLLOW THEM!
SHORTLY, ON A DOWNTOWN STREET...
SORRY I'M LATE, GABY! LET'S VISIT YOUR LAWYER SO I CAN GIVE HIM MY SWORN STATEMENT ABOUT HOW I PHOTOGRAPHED YOUR FATHER'S INVENTION!
CERTAINLY, MON CHERI--BUT FIRST THERE IS SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO SEE!
HELLO! AS YOU SEE, A FRIEND OF YOURS DECIDED TO JOIN US!
OH, LARRY--DID I GOOF? I WANTED TO WARN YOU ABOUT HER-- SHE BELONGS TO THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL-- BUT THEY SPOTTED ME TRAILING THEM AND HAD A GUN ON ME BEFORE I COULD DO ANYTHING!
WHY DIDN'T YOU TRUST ME? THE CHIEF AND I WERE ON TO HER FROM THE START! I KNEW THEY WERE JUST USING NEGATIVE MAN! BUT WE PLANNED TO TRAP THEM!
OHHH! DID I PULL A BONER!
10


THEN IT IS WELL THAT WE CAPTURED HER! IF YOU WISH HER TO LIVE, YOU WILL DO AS I SAY! HERE, TAKE THESE! THEN FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS TO ZE LETTER!
GUESS I'VE NO CHOICE!
SHORTLY...
HEY--DID YOU SEE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING STREAKING THROUGH THE WALL?
CUT IT OUT! YOU'RE ALWAYS JUMPY WHEN A NEW SHIPMENT ARRIVES! BUT I DON'T BLAME YOU! TWENTY MILLION IS A BIG TEMPTATION FOR ANY GANG! BUT NOBODY ROBS THE FEDERAL RESERVE!
FEDERAL RESERVE BANK
AS A HELICOPTER SWOOPS LOW OVER THE BUILDING...
CALLING THE BRAIN! MALLAH REPORTING! PROJECT MIDAS HAS BEGUN! NEGATIVE MAN PLACED THE TOY TANKS INSIDE THE WALL AND I'VE EXPANDED THEM!
EXCELLENT! NOW PROCEED WITH STEP TWO!

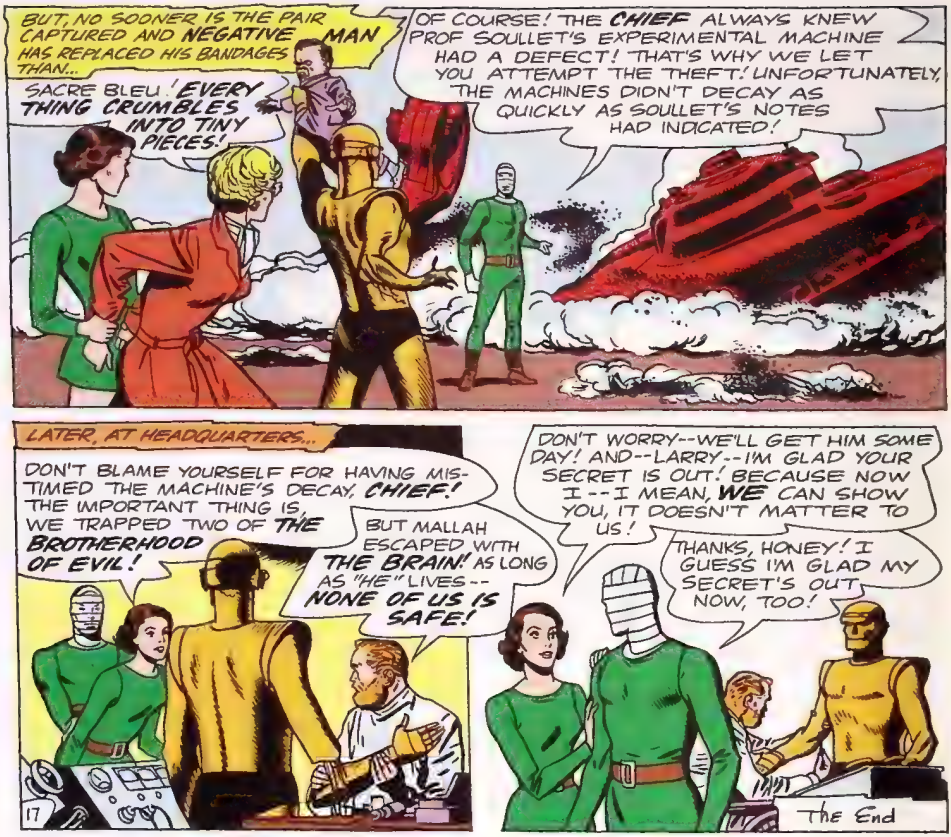

PART 2
THE TOYS OF TERROR
CRASH
TWO GIANT TANKS! HOW DID THEY GET IN HERE?
I DON'T KNOW-- BUT THIS IS GETTING WILDER BY THE MINUTE! THAT 'COPTER IS DROPPING TOY SOLDIERS!
MOMENTS AFTER THE FANTASTIC RAY HAS EXPANDED THE MECHANICAL SOLDIERS...
A TANK AND MECHANICAL SOLDIERS INVADING THE BANK! IT'S INCREDIBLE!
VROOOM
12

WITH THE ENTIRE BANK STAFF HELD CAPTIVE, THE TANK RUMBLES INTO THE MAIN VAULT ROOM, AND..
BARROOOM
KWOOM
MEANWHILE, BACK AT DOOM PATROL HEADQUARTERS...
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM FOR AN EMERGENCY BULLETIN! A MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSION HAS JUST OCCURRED INSIDE THE FEDERAL RESERVE BANK! THE NATIONAL GUARD AND POLICE ARE INVESTIGATING!
THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER TO THAT-- THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG WITH LARRY'S PLAN!
LARRY? YOU GAVE HIM AN ASSIGNMENT WITHOUT TELLING RITA AND ME? WHAT'S GOING ON, CHIEF?
I CAN'T EXPLAIN NOW! GET OVER THERE, CLIFF! TAKE YOUR TV TRANSCEIVER AND KEEP IN CONSTANT CONTACT!
EVEN AS CLIFF RACES TO THE SCENE..
KLANK
KLANK
KLANK
TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS IN CASH-- THE BIGGEST, MOST FANTASTIC HAUL IN HISTORY BEING PULLED RIGHT IN FRONT OF US-- AND WE'RE COMPLETELY HELPLESS!
13


SECONDS LATER, OUTSIDE...
WE'RE LEAVING NOW IN THAT TANK -- AFTER WE TRANSFER THE MONEY INTO IT! MEANWHILE, THAT CANNON WILL REMAIN TRAINED ON YOU!
AU REVOIR, MY FOOLISH FRIENDS! OUR REGARDS TO YOUR CHIEF! HA, HA,
WITH TRAINED PRECISION, THE PLAN MOVES TOWARDS COMPLETION...
THERE THEY GO! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO TO STOP THEM WITHOUT JEOPARDIZING THE SAFETY OF THE PEOPLE!
MAYBE THERE IS! THOSE EXPANDED TANKS ARE RADIO-CONTROLLED -- OBVIOUSLY FROM THAT 'COPTER! THERE'S A WAY TO INTERRUPT THE RADIO SIGNALS!
I HOPED I'D NEVER HAVE TO DO THIS -- EXPOSE MY FACE BEFORE YOU! BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE NOW! MOVE AWAY! YOU MUSTN'T BE CLOSE TO ME WHEN I REMOVE THESE CHEMICALLY-TREATED BANDAGES!
OHHH-H--- NO!
YES -- I'M RADIOACTIVE -- THE RESULT OF HAVING FLOWN THAT EXPERIMENTAL PLANE THROUGH A RADIO-ACTIVE BELT IN THE IONOSPHERE! WITHOUT THE CHIEF'S SPECIAL BANDAGES, I'D BE A DANGER TO EVERYONE NEAR ME!
BUT NOW I CAN BE USEFUL! THE RADIATIONS WILL INTERRUPT ANY RADIO WAVES WITHIN MILES OF ME! RIGHT NOW, THEY'RE JAMMING THE RADIO ORDERS BEING SENT FROM THAT 'COPTER! LOOK AT THE RESULT!
14


VEE-OOR-OOM
KLANG
WITHOUT THE SIGNALS TO GUIDE THEM, THE TANK AND SOLDIERS ARE COMPLETELY OUT OF CONTROL!
SUDDENLY...
LOOK OUT! THE TANK'S ZIGZAGGING TOWARD YOU! THEY MUST BE USING MANUAL CONTROLS INSIDE IT!
THAT MACHINE-GUNNER IS A BAD SHOT--BUT HE'S SURE TO SCORE A BULL'S-EYE SOON!
RAT-A-TAT-TAT
OUT OF THE WAY, "SHINY FACE!" THIS IS A JOB FOR A TIN MAN!
HIT ME AGAIN, I LOVE IT! A LITTLE HIGHER. MY LEFT SHOULDER ITCHES! HA, HA!
RAT-A-TA
PING!
PING!
PING!
15

TO THE CHIEF'S GREAT GLEE AS HE WATCHES VIA TV, RITA NOW EXPANDS HERSELF AND ATTACKS...
'ATTA GIRL! THAT PUTS 'EM OUT OF ACTION!
KA-BLAM!
BUT, UNEXPECTEDLY...
WHAT'S THAT THING MADAME ROUGE IS PITCHING? IT'S A--A--CLIFF.. QUICKLY--TELL RITA AND LARRY TO GET OUT OF THERE!
THE MISSILE EXPLODES, AND..
TOO LATE, CHIEF! THAT WAS A GAS GRENADE--IT KNOCKED THEM OUT! BUT GAS DOESN'T BOTHER A ROBOT MAN! AH-HA! HERE COMES THE OTHER TANK! WATCH THIS!
DASHING FORWARD, HE THRUSTS A METAL HAND BETWEEN THE TREAD AND WHEEL...
THIS SHOULD SLOW IT DOWN!
VROOOM
AS THE GAS DISSIPATES...
COME ON, SLEEPYHEADS! YOU WANT ME TO CATCH THAT PAIR OF CROOKS BY MYSELF?
16


BUT, NO SOONER IS THE PAIR CAPTURED AND NEGATIVE MAN HAS REPLACED HIS BANDAGES THAN...
SACRE BLEU! EVERY THING CRUMBLES INTO TINY PIECES!
OF COURSE! THE CHIEF ALWAYS KNEW PROF SOULLET'S EXPERIMENTAL MACHINE HAD A DEFECT! THAT'S WHY WE LET YOU ATTEMPT THE THEFT! UNFORTUNATELY, THE MACHINES DIDN'T DECAY AS QUICKLY AS SOULLET'S NOTES HAD INDICATED!
LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS..
DON'T BLAME YOURSELF FOR HAVING MIS-TIMED THE MACHINE'S DECAY, CHIEF! THE IMPORTANT THING IS, WE TRAPPED TWO OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL!
BUT MALLAH ESCAPED WITH THE BRAIN! AS LONG AS "HE" LIVES -- NONE OF US IS SAFE!
DON'T WORRY--WE'LL GET HIM SOME DAY! AND--LARRY--I'M GLAD YOUR SECRET IS OUT! BECAUSE NOW I--I MEAN, WE CAN SHOW YOU, IT DOESN'T MATTER TO US!
THANKS, HONEY! I GUESS I'M GLAD MY SECRET'S OUT NOW, TOO!
17
The End

A DOOM PATROL Special!
WITH EACH STEP THAT ROBOTMAN TREADS UPON THAT PERIL-PACKED ISLAND, AN UNPREDICTABLE TRAP CLAIMS ANOTHER PART OF HIS METAL BODY! HOW LONG CAN HE HOLD OUT AGAINST THE COUNTLESS INVISIBLE THREATS THAT ARE ZEROED IN ON HIM WHEN...
ROBOTMAN FIGHTS ALONE
ONE DAY, AT DOOM PATROL HEADQUARTERS...
I SENT FOR YOU BECAUSE I'VE FINALLY LOCATED VINCE HARDING, THE ESCAPED KILLER WHO'S ELUDED THE POLICE! HE'S HIDING OUT ON SUTU ISLAND!
SUTU! THAT'S WHERE ONE OF THE MAJOR BATTLES OF THE PACIFIC TOOK PLACE IN WORLD WAR II!
IT'S TOTALLY DESERTED NOW! A PERFECT HIDEOUT! I WANT YOU TO BRING HARDING BACK-- ALIVE!
CHECK! WHEN LARRY GETS BACK AFTER TESTING THAT NEW ROCKET PLANE YOU DESIGNED, WITH RITA, TELL THEM TO MEET ME AT SUTU!

SOME TIME LATER, AS THE CHIEF OBSERVES HIS GIANT TV SCREEN...
SUTU ISLAND DEAD AHEAD, CHIEF! YOU GETTING MY TRANSMISSION ON MY PORTABLE TV UNIT?
YES, CLIFF, AND I READ YOU LOUD AND CLEAR!
AFTER HE LANDS THE 'PLANE ON THE SMOOTH, WHITE BEACH...
A THOUSAND MEN DIED TO TAKE THIS ATOLL AND NOW NOBODY WANTS IT!
VINCE HARDING WANTS IT, CLIFF-- AND HE'LL KILL TO KEEP IT! WATCH YOUR STEP!
SUDDENLY, AN EXPLOSIVE GHOST FROM THE PAST SHATTERS THE STILLNESS...
CHIEF--YOU WERE SO RIGHT! HARDING'S OPENED FIRE FROM AN OLD JAPANESE PILLBOX! WELL, TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!
KAWOOM
BAROOM
AS THE NEXT SHELL WHISTLES MURDEROUSLY TOWARD HIM, THE HUMAN ROBOT LEAPS HIGH AND...
FIRST, CATCH THE "BALL"--LIKE THIS!
THEN WIND UP AND PITCH IT RIGHT BACK--A HIGH, HARD ONE THAT SHOULD BE GOOD FOR A STRIKEOUT!
2

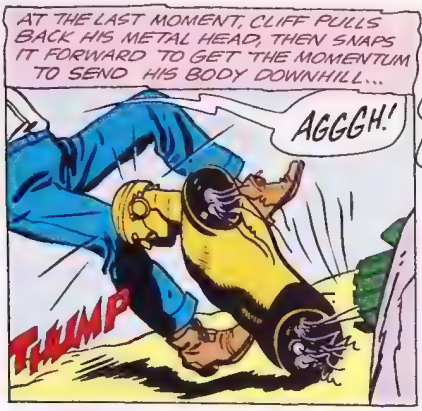
STRIKE THREE--HARDING'S OUT! THIS TURNED OUT TO BE A SHORTER BALL GAME THAN WE THOUGHT!
BAROOM
NOT SO FAST, CLIFF! HARDING'S A VERY TRICKY CUSTOMER! YOU'D BETTER CHECK THOSE RUINS--AND CAREFULLY!
YOU WERE WORRIED ABOUT NOTHING, CHIEF--HARDING DIDN'T ESCAPE THIS TIME! THERE HE IS!
BUT SUDDENLY...
KAWOOM
A-A-A BOOBY TRAP!
HEY! THIS THING IS A STRAW DUMMY! HARDING FOOLED US!
IT MAY BE MORE SERIOUS THAN THAT! DROP THAT DUMMY AND GET OUT OF THERE--IMMEDIATELY!
SOON, AS CLIFF CONTINUES HIS MANHUNT...
HE WENT THIS WAY--CROSSED THAT ROPE BRIDGE, THEN PULLED IT DOWN BEHIND HIM TO KEEP ME FROM CROSSING! BUT THAT CAN'T STOP A--ROBOTMAN!
THE TV SCREEN GOES BLANK AND TOTALLY QUIET...
GREAT SCOTT--OUR COMMUNICATIONS ARE DEAD! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO CLIFF?
WHEWW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! MY TV UNIT'S BEEN KNOCKED OUT--AND WORSE--MY LEFT ARM IS COMPLETELY USELESS! OKAY--I HAVE TO FACE HARDING WITH ONE ARM! SO WHAT?
3

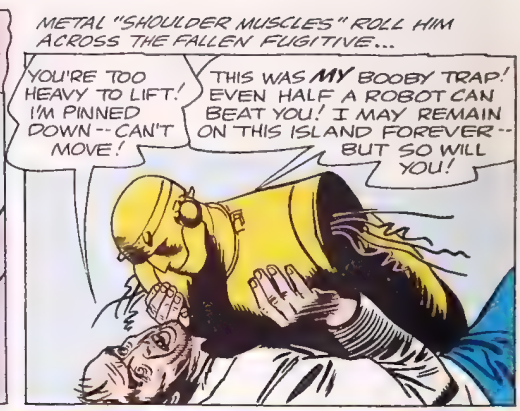
THERE IT COMES! THE ARM'S NO GOOD TO ME, BUT THE COPPER WIRE THAT POWERED IT WILL MAKE A GOOD TIGHTROPE ONCE I'VE GOT IT KNOTTED TOGETHER!
AFTER HE PULLS OUT AN ALMOST ENDLESS JUMBLE OF WIRES AND QUICKLY KNOTS THEM TOGETHER...
THAT DOES IT--! NOW TO LASSO THE TREE ON THE OTHER SIDE!
THE WIRE STRUNG, CLIFF ANSWERS A NEW PROBLEM-- WITH A FANTASTIC SOLUTION!
I NEED A BALANCING POLE TO WALK ACROSS THAT TIGHTWIRE! EXTENDING THIS WORTHLESS HUNK OF METAL SHOULD DO THE JOB! UNNNNH!
ONCE ACROSS THE RAVINE, CLIFF PICKS UP THE TRAIL WHEN...
OOOPS! I TRIPPED THAT VINE STRETCHED ACROSS THE PATH--AND SOMETHING TELLS ME IT WAS NO ACCIDENT!
BALANCING HIMSELF PRECARIOUSLY, CLIFF STARTS HIS DARING TREK...
MAN, WHAT A CIRCUS ACT THIS WOULD MAKE!
I WAS RIGHT-- THAT VINE TRIGGERED ANOTHER BOOBY TRAP! FALLING RIGHT OVER ME!
4

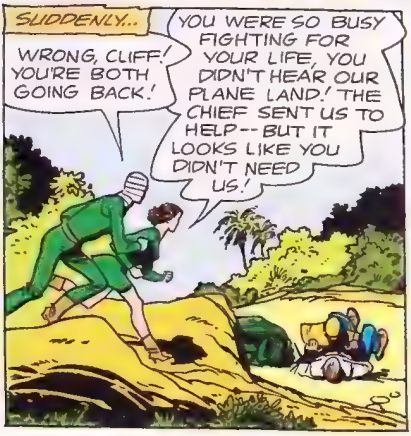
HARDING TURNED ONE OF THOSE JAPANESE PILLBOXES INTO A CONCRETE CAGE--FOR ME! WELL--WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
UNNNH! NO USE! CAN'T LIFT IT AN INCH! I'M TRAPPED!
A DOOR! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT? BUT IT'S GOT A KING-SIZE LOCK! I'D NEED A GIANT KEY TO OPEN IT!
SUDDENLY INSPIRED, AND WITH NO OTHER CHOICE, CLIFF WRENCHES ONE METAL LEG FROM ITS SOCKET, AND BEGINS TO SHAPE IT WITH HIS POWERFUL HAND..
A QUICK INSPECTION OF THE LOCK SUGGESTED THE SHAPE I NEED! THIS "KEY" SHOULD DO THE REST!
IT WORKED! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO USE THIS LEG AGAIN--BUT IT DID THE JOB!
CHCK
OUTSIDE, CLIFF CONVERTS A TREE LIMB INTO A CRUTCH, AND..
I MAY BE A LOPSIDED JUNK PILE, BUT I'LL STILL NAIL HARDING! IF ONLY HE'D COME OUT WHERE I CAN SEE HIM--AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!
THUMP
5

SOON AFTER HE STAGGERS INTO A NARROW VALLEY...
OH, OH! THE ENTRANCE HAS BEEN BLASTED! WHEREVER HE'S HIDING NOW, HARDING SAW ME ENTER, THEN CUT OFF MY AVENUE OF ESCAPE! NO PLACE TO GO BUT FORWARD!
CAUTIOUSLY, CLIFF MOVES ON UNTIL ...
SELF-FIRING MORTARS! I'M IN NO SHAPE TO OUTRUN THEM! I MIGHT KNOCK OUT ONE BY HURLING MY LEG AT IT--BUT THE OTHER WOULD GET ME!
THROUGH HIS HUMAN MIND STREAKS A DESPERATE PLAN...
THERE'S ONE KIND OF MISSILE THAT CAN BE USED OVER AND OVER AGAIN! AND THAT'S WHAT THIS IS GOING TO BE!
BWANG BWANG BWANG
A BOOMERANG!
WHOOOSH
AS THE WEIRD WEAPON TOPPLES ITS FIRST TARGET...
WHOOSH
KA-LANG
... IT CIRCLES BACK...
KA-LANNNG
GOT IT!
...TO BE HURLED AGAIN...
DOUBLE BULL'S-EYE!
6

SOONER OR LATER, THAT COWARD WILL SHOW HIMSELF, AND I'LL --WHAT'S THAT?
VR-ROOM
A REMOTE-CONTROLLED BABY TANK THE JAPANESE USED IN THE WAR! I--I'M HELPLESS... UNLESS--!
VROOOOM
WORKING FEVERISHLY WITH HIS STEEL JAWS, CLIFF LOOSENS AND REMOVES HIS REMAINING ARM, AND...
SPLANG
SPLANG
THE TANK'S SMASHED-- BUT SO'S MY ARM! I HAVEN'T ANOTHER THING LEFT TO FIGHT WITH!
SO, MR. TIN MAN--WE MEET AT LAST! I COULDN'T RISK SHOWING MYSELF UNTIL I'D RENDERED YOU UTTERLY HELPLESS!
YOU'RE SAFE ENOUGH NOW, HARDING! THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF ME BUT MY ANGER!
CONFIDENTLY, THE TRIUMPHANT FUGITIVE ADVANCES ON HIS HELPLESS FOE...
I BOOBY-TRAPPED THIS ISLAND TO DESTROY ANYONE WHO CAME AFTER ME! I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A ROBOT!
7


AT THE LAST MOMENT, CLIFF PULLS BACK HIS METAL HEAD, THEN SNAPS IT FORWARD TO GET THE MOMENTUM TO SEND HIS BODY DOWNHILL...
AGGGH!
THUMP

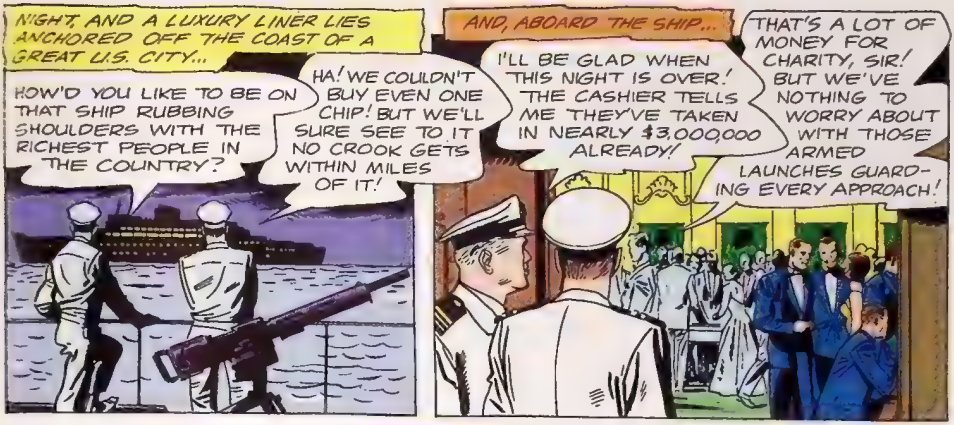

METAL "SHOULDER MUSCLES" ROLL HIM ACROSS THE FALLEN FUGITIVE...
YOU'RE TOO HEAVY TO LIFT! I'M PINNED DOWN -- CAN'T MOVE!
THIS WAS MY BOOBY TRAP! EVEN HALF A ROBOT CAN BEAT YOU! I MAY REMAIN ON THIS ISLAND FOREVER -- BUT SO WILL YOU!


SUDDENLY...
WRONG, CLIFF! YOU'RE BOTH GOING BACK!
YOU WERE SO BUSY FIGHTING FOR YOUR LIFE, YOU DIDN'T HEAR OUR PLANE LAND! THE CHIEF SENT US TO HELP -- BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU DIDN'T NEED US!

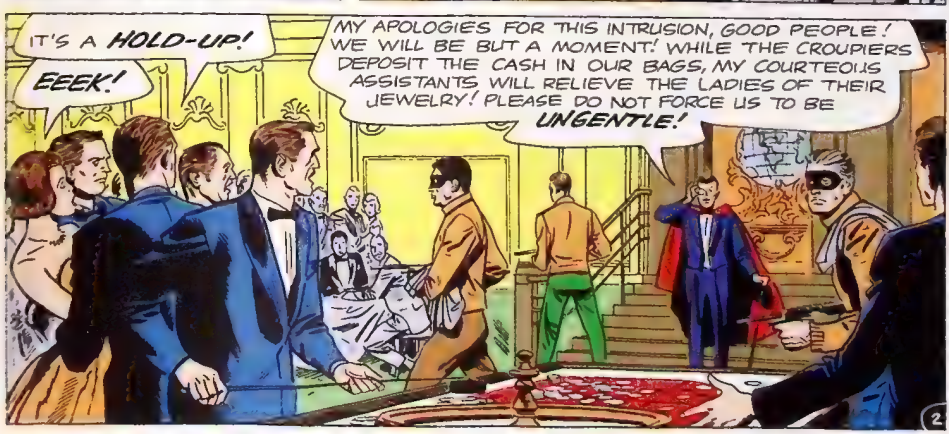
INSTANTLY, RITA EXPANDS HER AMAZING BODY...
THE CHIEF WILL MAKE YOU AS GOOD AS NEW IN NO TIME, CLIFF!
MAYBE THIS TIME I'LL HAVE HIM GIVE ME EIGHT ARMS AND LEGS -- SO I WON'T RUN OUT OF "WEAPONS" SO SOON! HA-HA!
8
The End

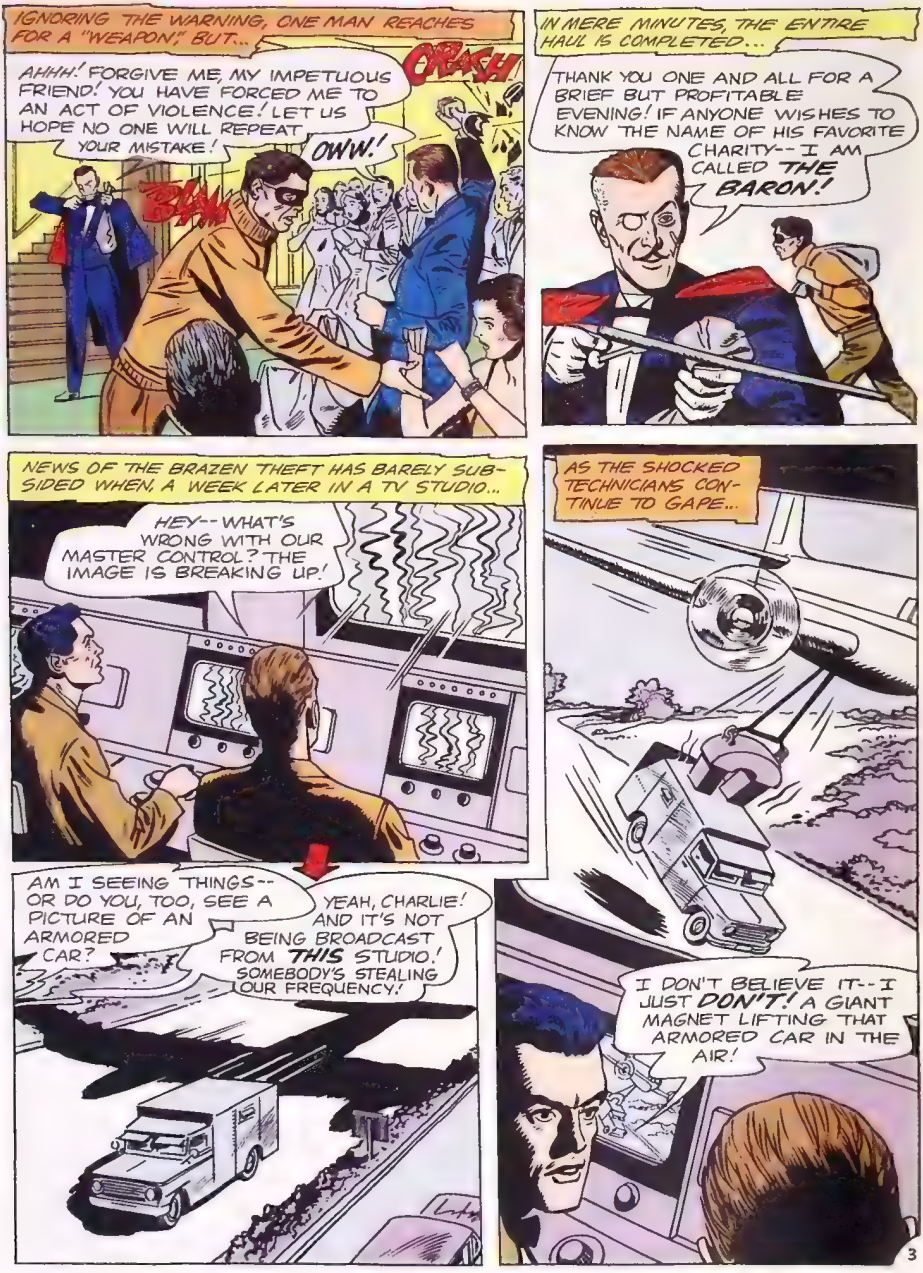
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
JUNE NO. 68
12¢
THE DOOM PATROL
THE MOST INCREDIBLE STORY EVER TOLD... THE ORIGIN OF THE CHIEF-- "THE MAN WHO LIVED TWICE!"
I'VE CAPTURED THREE OF THE DOOM PATROL-- AND NOW FOR MY FINAL TRIUMPH-- THE DESTRUCTION OF YOUR CHIEF!

THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES!
THE DOOM PATROL
REVEALED AT LAST
THE INCREDIBLE ORIGIN OF THE CHIEF
ONLY ONE MAN COULD FORCE THE CHIEF TO REVEAL HIS MYSTERIOUS BACKGROUND, WHICH EVEN HIS OWN DOOM PATROL COULD NEVER PERSUADE HIM TO DIVULGE! WHAT WAS THERE ABOUT THIS SHADOWY FIGURE THAT FINALLY UNLOCKED ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST SHOCKING SECRETS?
YOU WILL NOW TELL ME ALL I WANT TO KNOW--MY HELPLESS FRIEND--OR THE DOOM PATROL DIES!
WHAT A SPOT TO BE IN! THE CHIEF IS GOING TO SACRIFICE THE MOST IMPORTANT SCIENTIFIC SECRET SINCE THE A-BOMB TO SAVE OUR LIVES!
PART 1


NIGHT, AND A LUXURY LINER LIES ANCHORED OFF THE COAST OF A GREAT U.S. CITY...
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE ON THAT SHIP RUBBING SHOULDERS WITH THE RICHEST PEOPLE IN THE COUNTRY?
HA! WE COULDN'T BUY EVEN ONE CHIP! BUT WE'LL SURE SEE TO IT NO CROOK GETS WITHIN MILES OF IT!
AND, ABOARD THE SHIP...
I'LL BE GLAD WHEN THIS NIGHT IS OVER! THE CASHIER TELLS ME THEY'VE TAKEN IN NEARLY $3,000,000 ALREADY!
THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY FOR CHARITY, SIR! BUT WE'VE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT WITH THOSE ARMED LAUNCHES GUARDING EVERY APPROACH!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, LESS THAN TEN YARDS AWAY...
SPLASH
SECONDS LATER...
IT--IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! A SUB WITH ARMED MEN!--SURFACED UNDER THE NOSES OF THE GUARDS!


IT'S A HOLD-UP!
EEEK!
MY APOLOGIES FOR THIS INTRUSION, GOOD PEOPLE! WE WILL BE BUT A MOMENT! WHILE THE CROUPIERS DEPOSIT THE CASH IN OUR BAGS, MY COURTEOUS ASSISTANTS WILL RELIEVE THE LADIES OF THEIR JEWELRY! PLEASE DO NOT FORCE US TO BE UNGENTLE!


IGNORING THE WARNING, ONE MAN REACHES FOR A "WEAPON." BUT...
AHHH! FORGIVE ME, MY IMPETUOUS FRIEND! YOU HAVE FORCED ME TO AN ACT OF VIOLENCE! LET US HOPE NO ONE WILL REPEAT YOUR MISTAKE!
CRASH
OWW!
BLAM BLAM
IN MERE MINUTES, THE ENTIRE HAUL IS COMPLETED...
THANK YOU ONE AND ALL FOR A BRIEF BUT PROFITABLE EVENING! IF ANYONE WISHES TO KNOW THE NAME OF HIS FAVORITE CHARITY-- I AM CALLED THE BARON!
NEWS OF THE BRAZEN THEFT HAS BARELY SUBSIDED WHEN, A WEEK LATER IN A TV STUDIO...
HEY-- WHAT'S WRONG WITH OUR MASTER CONTROL? THE IMAGE IS BREAKING UP!
AS THE SHOCKED TECHNICIANS CONTINUE TO GAPE...
AM I SEEING THINGS-- OR DO YOU, TOO, SEE A PICTURE OF AN ARMORED CAR?
YEAH, CHARLIE! AND IT'S NOT BEING BROADCAST FROM THIS STUDIO! SOMEBODY'S STEALING OUR FREQUENCY!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT-- I JUST DON'T! A GIANT MAGNET LIFTING THAT ARMORED CAR IN THE AIR!
3

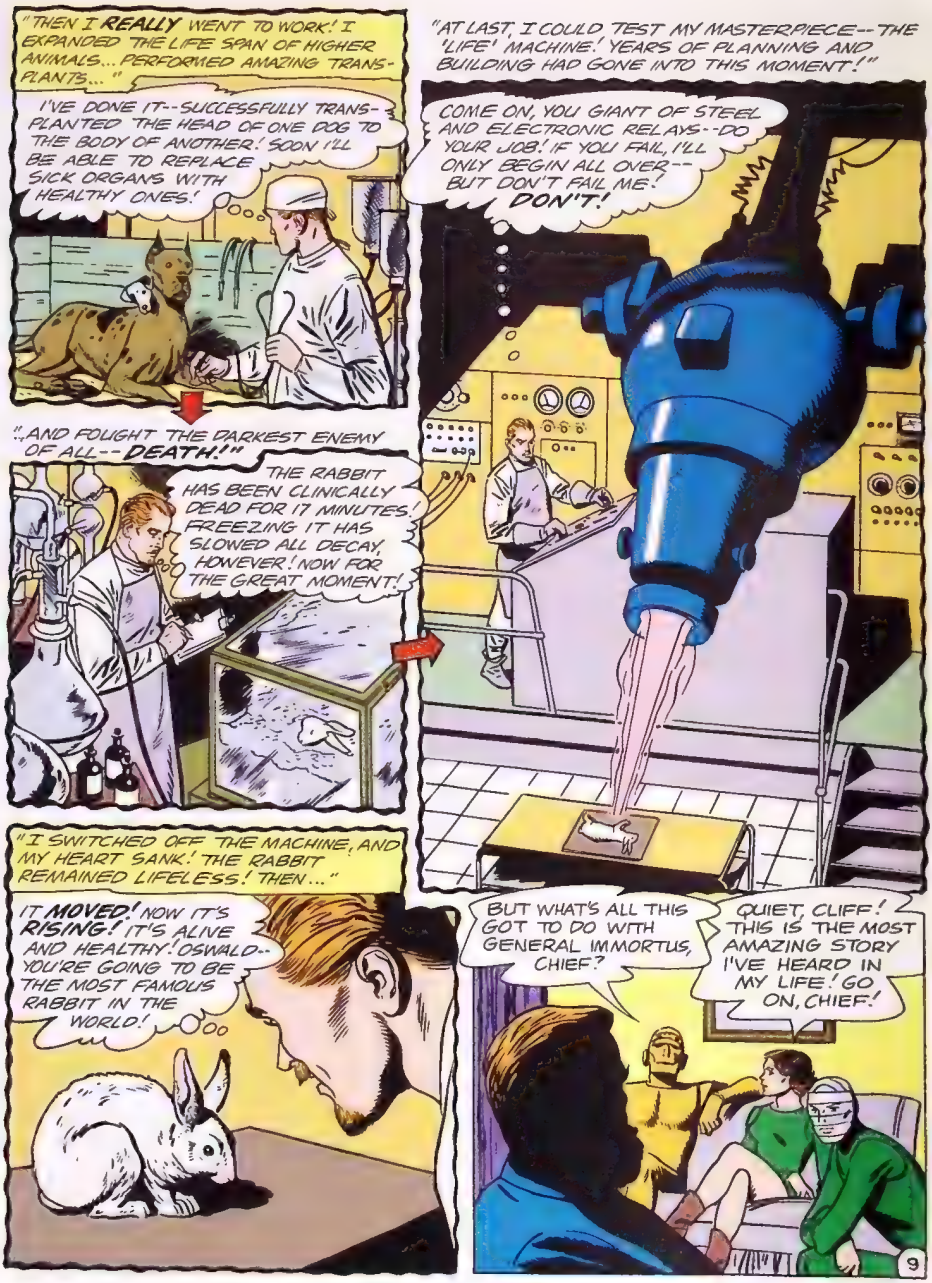
SUDDENLY..
FRIENDS OF TV-LAND, YOU ARE WITNESSING AN ADVANCED TECHNIQUE OF ARMED ROBBERY IN PROGRESS! ONCE I FLY BACK TO MY "NEST," MY MEN AND I WILL LEISURELY OPEN THIS CAN OF "SARDINES!"
PRECISELY ON THE APPOINTED DAY...
OUT OF THE WAY, YOU RUBBERNECKS DOWN THERE! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
LOOK! IT'S ELASTI-GIRL-- CARRYING NEGATIVE MAN AND ROBOTMAN! WHERE ARE THEY OFF TO?
IN MY ONE-WEEK CRIME CAREER, I HAVE MET NO RESISTANCE! THIS IS DISCOURAGING! SO I NOW ANNOUNCE THAT IN TEN DAYS, I WILL ROB CHARTERS, INC.! I DARE ANYONE TO STOP THE BARON!
TV
AS THEY APPROACH THE PROMINENT JEWELRY SHOP, AND RITA REDUCES HERSELF TO NORMAL...
CHARTERS, INC.
WELL, THEY'VE GOT THE PLACE NEATLY COVERED! POLICE AT THE DOOR... ON THE ROOFTOPS AND IN A 'COPTER IN THE AIR!
EVERYWHERE EXCEPT THE ONE PLACE THE CHIEF PREDICTED THE ATTACK WOULD COME!
SUBWAY
4

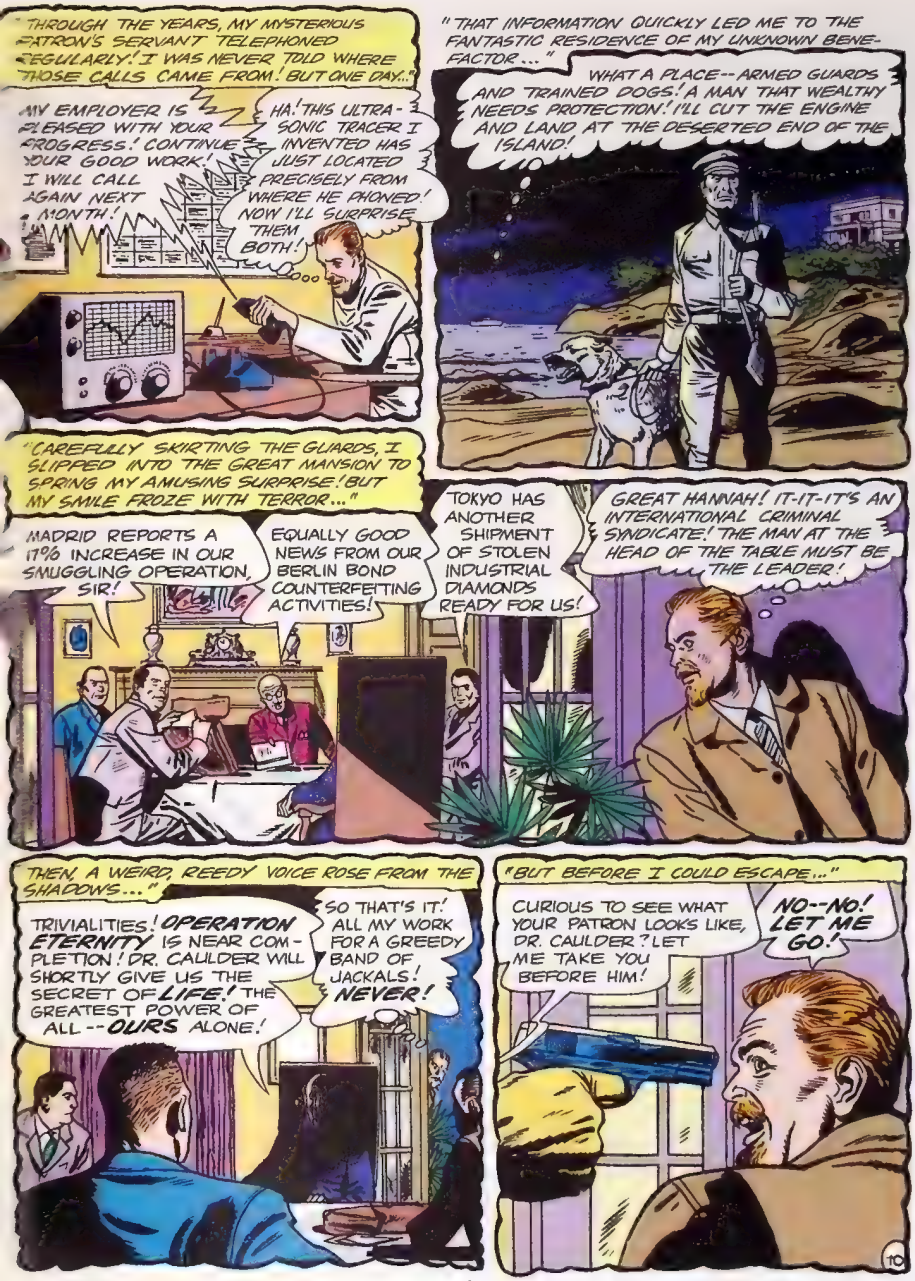
HOLD IT! NO ONE ENTERS OR LEAVES THIS PLACE UNTIL TOMORROW MORNING! COMMISSIONER'S ORDERS -- EVEN FOR THE DOOM PATROL!
BUT THE BARON WON'T STRIKE THE WAY YOU THINK HE WILL!
AFTER RITA OUTLINES THE CHIEF'S THEORY...
COME ON NOW, YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO ACCEPT THAT NOTION, DO YOU? THAT'S THE WILDEST SCHEME I EVER HEARD!
BUT IT'S TRUE! IF YOU DON'T ACT AT ONCE, IT'LL BE TOO LATE! PLEASE BELIEVE US, CAPTAIN! PLEASE!
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE FAMED GEM CENTER...
THE FLOOR'S CAVING IN!
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!
WE'LL ALL BE BURIED!
CRAACK
AND BEFORE ANYONE CAN RECOVER FROM THE INITIAL SHOCK...
A THOUSAND APOLOGIES FOR THIS NOISY AND DUSTY ENTRANCE! BUT, SINCE ALL OTHER ENTRIES WERE CLOSED TO US, WE WERE FORCED TO TUNNEL UP FROM THE ABANDONED SUBWAY STATION JUST BELOW HERE! NOW TO WORK!
5

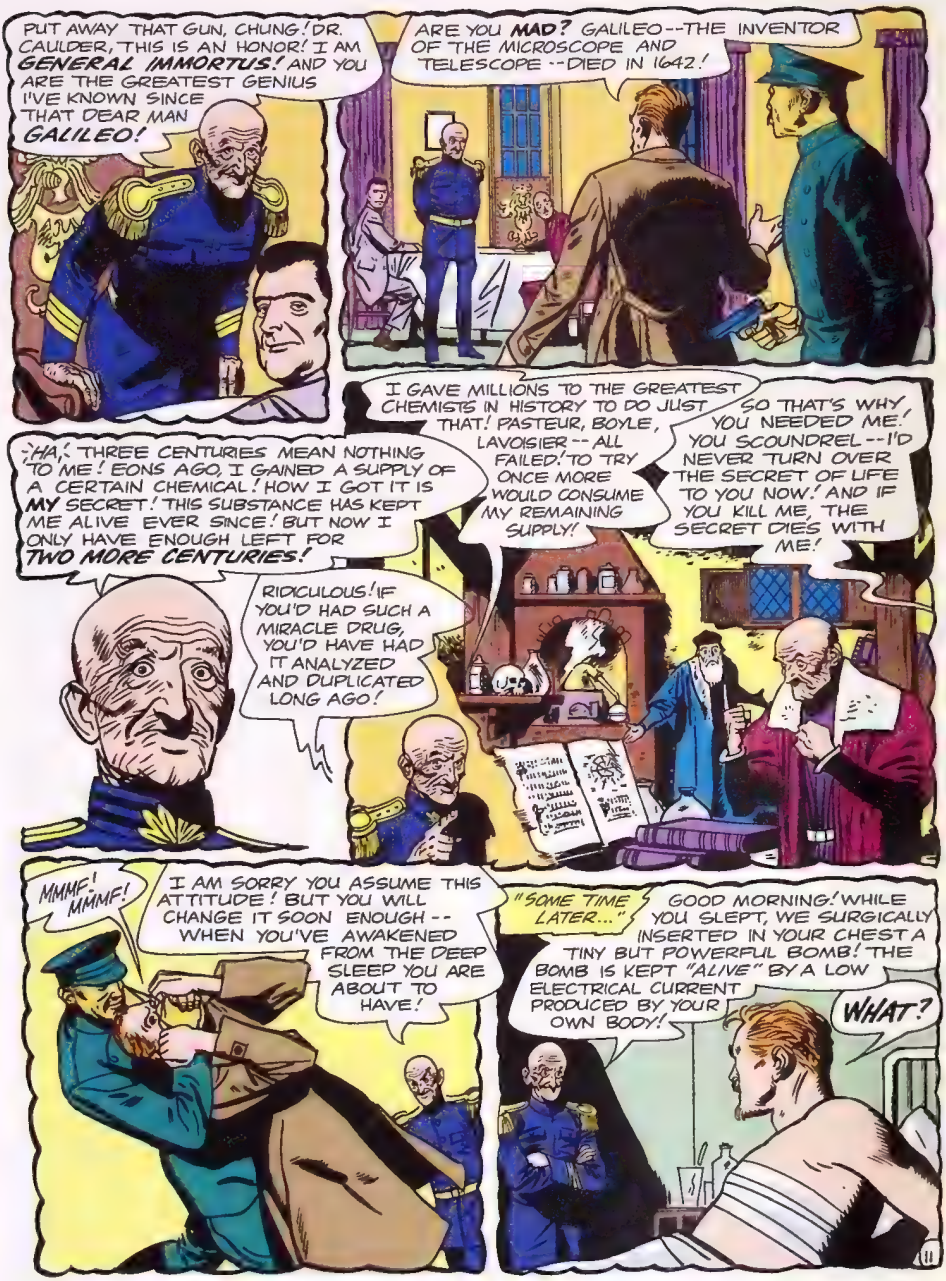
WHAT WAS THAT? SOUNDED LIKE THE WHOLE PLACE WAS EXPLODING! BY GOLLY, YOU PEOPLE COULD BE RIGHT! MAYBE THAT CRAZY GUY DID TUNNEL UP IN THERE!
IT'S A PLEASURE TO DEAL WITH SUCH A FAST-THINKING MAN, CAPTAIN!
OF COURSE, I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO GATHER ALL THE GEMS-- BUT ENOUGH TO MAKE IT WORTHWHILE! AND I MADE MY POINT!
WE'VE GOT A POINT OR TWO OF OUR OWN TO MAKE!
AS LARRY'S BODY SLUMPS TO THE GROUND..
GO GET 'EM, NEGATIVE MAN!
CRACKKLE
FOCUSING HIS ENERGY, NEGATIVE MAN ATTACKS THE BASE OF THE LADDER...
YIIII!
AYEEEE!
WHAM
THUMP
6

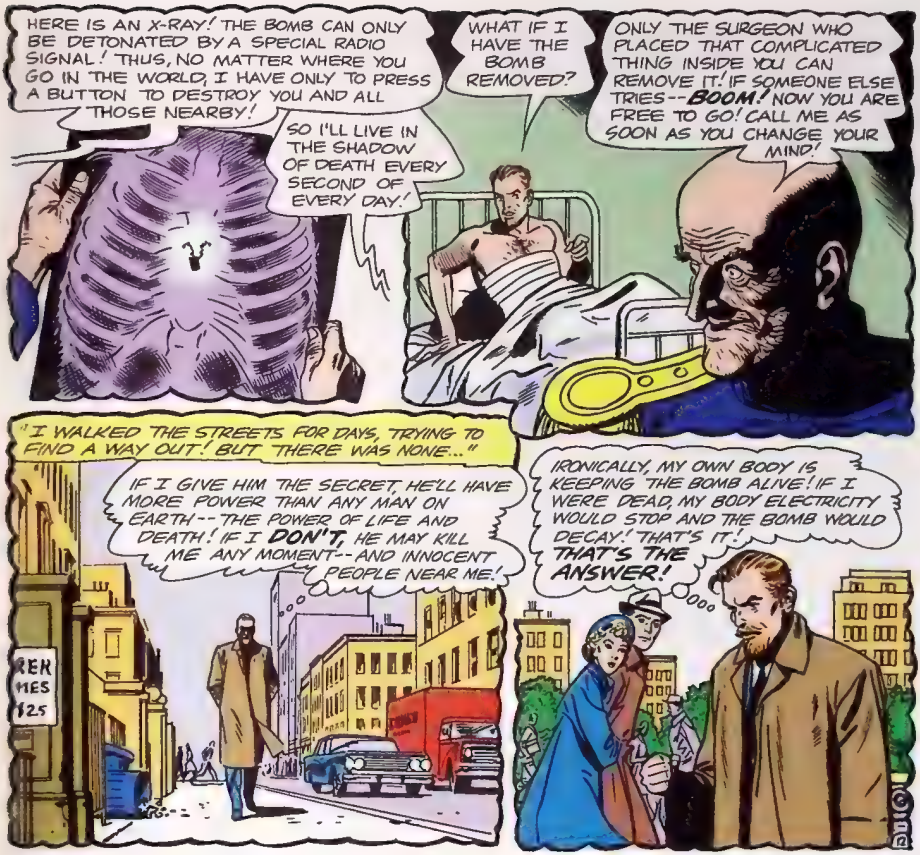
QUICKLY, THE MEN SCRAMBLE TO THEIR FEET, BUT...
...AS THEY ARE RETURNED TO THE SURFACE...
ELASTI-GIRL--I PLANTED DYNAMITE IN THE SUBWAY WHERE IT GOES UNDER THE RIVER! UNLESS WE RETURN IN FIVE MINUTES, MY MAN WILL DETONATE IT! YOU'LL HAVE TO RELEASE US NOW!
YOU'D FLOOD THE SUBWAY SYSTEM JUST TO SAVE YOUR NECK?
HE MAY BE LYING, BUT WE CAN'T CHANCE IT! WE'VE GOT TO LET THEM GO!
LATER, BACK AT DOOM PATROL HEADQUARTERS...
YOU FIGURED IT RIGHT, CHIEF! AFTER THE BARON ATTACKED FROM SEA AND AIR, YOU SAID HE'D TRY ONE FROM UNDERGROUND!
BUT HIS TECHNIQUES BORE THE STAMP OF A MORE EXPERIENCED CRIMINAL! SO I JUST CONSULTED THE COMPUTER AND LEARNED THAT THE POWER BEHIND THE BARON IS--GENERAL IMMORTUS!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, CHIEF! NOTHING ELSE EVER FRIGHTENS YOU, BUT EVERY TIME THE NAME OF THAT OVERAGED INTERNATIONAL CROOK COMES UP, YOU TURN PALE!
ALL RIGHT--I HOPED I'D NEVER HAVE TO REVEAL THIS STORY, BECAUSE IT COULD ENDANGER ALL OF YOU! BUT NOW IT SEEMS I MUST!
7

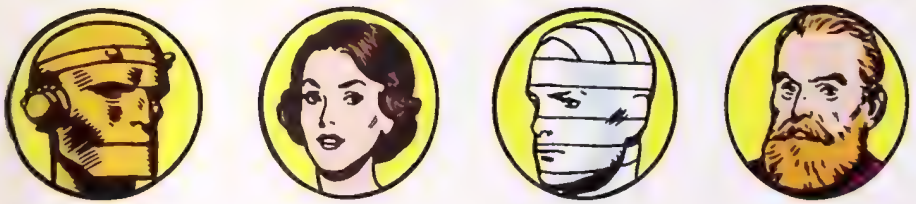
"IN MY YOUTH, I WAS DEEPLY INTERESTED IN ALL THE SCIENCES, BUT MEDICAL RESEARCH FASCINATED ME MOST! MY PHYSICS PROFESSOR NEVER FORGAVE ME!"
TOYS, PROFESSOR LEBNITZ-- THAT'S ALL THOSE THINGS ARE! I'M LEAVING SUCH ENTERTAINMENTS TO YOU "CHILDREN!" I SEEK GREATER ADVENTURES -- THE MYSTERY OF LIFE ITSELF!
CAULDER, YOU'RE A GENIUS-- AND A FOOL! AT 22, YOU CREATE A FANTASTIC THING LIKE THIS AND THEN TURN YOUR BACK ON ENGINEERING--!
WHAM WHAM WHAM
YOU HAD A TONGUE LIKE A WHIPLASH EVEN THEN, EH, CHIEF?
"I'M AFRAID I NEVER WAS A DIPLOMAT! SO I WAS FORCED TO WORK ALONE, WITHOUT FOUNDATION GRANTS OR PATRONS!"
"THAT'S HOW IT WENT! I SPENT MY CLOTHING MONEY FOR BOOKS! MY LABORATORY ANIMALS ATE, BUT I DIDN'T! THEN ONE DAY..."
IT WORKED! I'VE TRIPLED THE LIFE SPAN OF THESE MICROBES! BRRR! THIS PLACE GETS COLDER BY THE DAY! IF ONLY I HAD A LITTLE MONEY TO CARRY ON! BUT THAT WON'T STOP ME!
NILES CAULDER, MY EMPLOYER HAS HEARD MUCH OF YOUR WORK! HE ASKED ME TO BRING YOU THIS GIFT TO ASSIST YOU!
I HOPE THERE ARE SOME SANDWICHES IN THAT BOX! I'M STARVED!
204
HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS-- THOUSANDS OF THEM! IT'S A FORTUNE!
TWO MILLION DOLLARS, PRECISELY! HE ASKS BUT ONE THING IN RETURN! WHEN YOU ARE CONVINCED YOU CAN EXTEND HUMAN LIFE -- HE MUST BE THE FIRST MAN ON WHOM YOU EXPERIMENT!
"OF COURSE I AGREED! THE MOMENT HE LEFT, I WENT COMPLETELY WILD WITH JOY..."
TWO MILLION DOLLARS! I CAN BUY AN ELECTRONIC MICROSCOPE... AN AUTOMATIC CENTRIFUGE... AN X-RAY MACHINE... AND 1,000 LIVERWURST SANDWICHES! ;HA, HA, HA, HA;
8


"THEN I REALLY WENT TO WORK! I EXPANDED THE LIFE SPAN OF HIGHER ANIMALS... PERFORMED AMAZING TRANSPLANTS... "
I'VE DONE IT--SUCCESSFULLY TRANSPLANTED THE HEAD OF ONE DOG TO THE BODY OF ANOTHER! SOON I'LL BE ABLE TO REPLACE SICK ORGANS WITH HEALTHY ONES!
"AT LAST, I COULD TEST MY MASTERPIECE--THE 'LIFE' MACHINE! YEARS OF PLANNING AND BUILDING HAD GONE INTO THIS MOMENT!"
COME ON, YOU GIANT OF STEEL AND ELECTRONIC RELAYS--DO YOUR JOB! IF YOU FAIL, I'LL ONLY BEGIN ALL OVER--BUT DON'T FAIL ME! DON'T!
"..AND FOUGHT THE DARKEST ENEMY OF ALL--DEATH!"
THE RABBIT HAS BEEN CLINICALLY DEAD FOR 17 MINUTES! FREEZING IT HAS SLOWED ALL DECAY, HOWEVER! NOW FOR THE GREAT MOMENT!
"I SWITCHED OFF THE MACHINE, AND MY HEART SANK! THE RABBIT REMAINED LIFELESS! THEN..."
IT MOVED! NOW IT'S RISING! IT'S ALIVE AND HEALTHY! OSWALD--YOU'RE GOING TO BE THE MOST FAMOUS RABBIT IN THE WORLD!
BUT WHAT'S ALL THIS GOT TO DO WITH GENERAL IMMORTUS, CHIEF?
QUIET, CLIFF! THIS IS THE MOST AMAZING STORY I'VE HEARD IN MY LIFE! GO ON, CHIEF!
9


"THROUGH THE YEARS, MY MYSTERIOUS PATRON'S SERVANT TELEPHONED REGULARLY! I WAS NEVER TOLD WHERE THOSE CALLS CAME FROM! BUT ONE DAY..."
MY EMPLOYER IS PLEASED WITH YOUR PROGRESS! CONTINUE YOUR GOOD WORK! I WILL CALL AGAIN NEXT MONTH!
HA! THIS ULTRA-SONIC TRACER I INVENTED HAS JUST LOCATED PRECISELY FROM WHERE HE PHONED! NOW I'LL SURPRISE THEM BOTH!
"THAT INFORMATION QUICKLY LED ME TO THE FANTASTIC RESIDENCE OF MY UNKNOWN BENEFACTOR..."
WHAT A PLACE--ARMED GUARDS AND TRAINED DOGS! A MAN THAT WEALTHY NEEDS PROTECTION! I'LL CUT THE ENGINE AND LAND AT THE DESERTED END OF THE ISLAND!
"CAREFULLY SKIRTING THE GUARDS, I SLIPPED INTO THE GREAT MANSION TO SPRING MY AMUSING SURPRISE! BUT MY SMILE FROZE WITH TERROR..."
MADRID REPORTS A 17% INCREASE IN OUR SMUGGLING OPERATION, SIR!
EQUALLY GOOD NEWS FROM OUR BERLIN BOND COUNTERFEITING ACTIVITIES!
TOKYO HAS ANOTHER SHIPMENT OF STOLEN INDUSTRIAL DIAMONDS READY FOR US!
GREAT HANNAH! IT-IT-IT'S AN INTERNATIONAL CRIMINAL SYNDICATE! THE MAN AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE MUST BE THE LEADER!
THEN, A WEIRD, REEDY VOICE ROSE FROM THE SHADOWS..."
TRIVIALITIES! OPERATION ETERNITY IS NEAR COMPLETION! DR. CAULDER WILL SHORTLY GIVE US THE SECRET OF LIFE! THE GREATEST POWER OF ALL--OURS ALONE!
SO THAT'S IT! ALL MY WORK FOR A GREEDY BAND OF JACKALS! NEVER!
"BUT BEFORE I COULD ESCAPE..."
CURIOUS TO SEE WHAT YOUR PATRON LOOKS LIKE, DR. CAULDER? LET ME TAKE YOU BEFORE HIM!
NO--NO! LET ME GO!
10

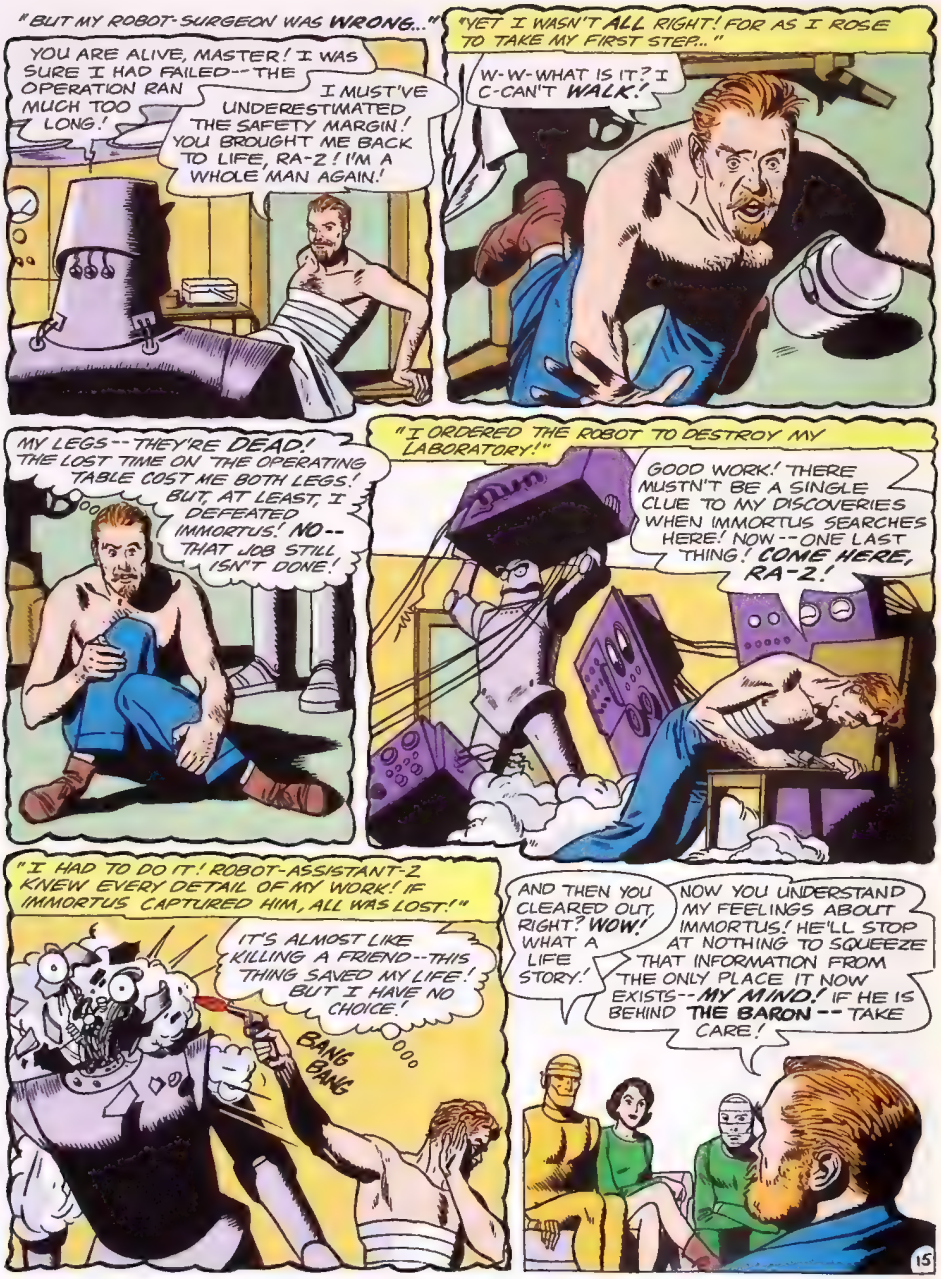

PUT AWAY THAT GUN, CHUNG! DR. CAULDER, THIS IS AN HONOR! I AM GENERAL IMMORTUS! AND YOU ARE THE GREATEST GENIUS I'VE KNOWN SINCE THAT DEAR MAN GALILEO!
ARE YOU MAD? GALILEO--THE INVENTOR OF THE MICROSCOPE AND TELESCOPE--DIED IN 1642!
;HA,; THREE CENTURIES MEAN NOTHING TO ME! EONS AGO, I GAINED A SUPPLY OF A CERTAIN CHEMICAL! HOW I GOT IT IS MY SECRET! THIS SUBSTANCE HAS KEPT ME ALIVE EVER SINCE! BUT NOW I ONLY HAVE ENOUGH LEFT FOR TWO MORE CENTURIES!
I GAVE MILLIONS TO THE GREATEST CHEMISTS IN HISTORY TO DO JUST THAT! PASTEUR, BOYLE, LAVOISIER--ALL FAILED! TO TRY ONCE MORE WOULD CONSUME MY REMAINING SUPPLY!
SO THAT'S WHY, YOU NEEDED ME, YOU SCOUNDREL--I'D NEVER TURN OVER THE SECRET OF LIFE TO YOU NOW! AND IF YOU KILL ME, THE SECRET DIES WITH ME!
RIDICULOUS! IF YOU'D HAD SUCH A MIRACLE DRUG, YOU'D HAVE HAD IT ANALYZED AND DUPLICATED LONG AGO!
MMMF! MMMF!
I AM SORRY YOU ASSUME THIS ATTITUDE! BUT YOU WILL CHANGE IT SOON ENOUGH--WHEN YOU'VE AWAKENED FROM THE DEEP SLEEP YOU ARE ABOUT TO HAVE!
"SOME TIME LATER..."
GOOD MORNING! WHILE YOU SLEPT, WE SURGICALLY INSERTED IN YOUR CHEST A TINY BUT POWERFUL BOMB! THE BOMB IS KEPT "ALIVE" BY A LOW ELECTRICAL CURRENT PRODUCED BY YOUR OWN BODY!
WHAT?

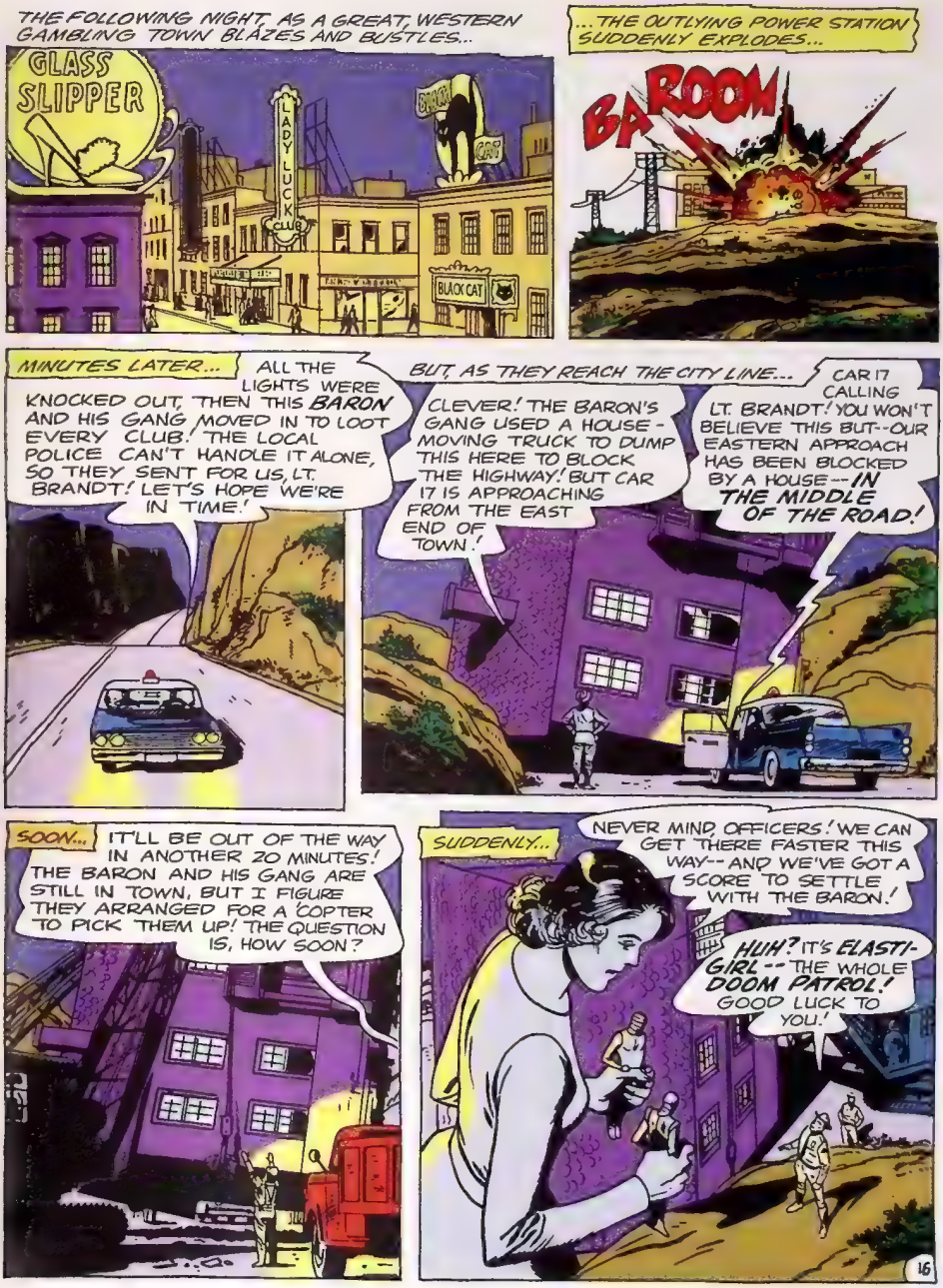

HERE IS AN X-RAY! THE BOMB CAN ONLY BE DETONATED BY A SPECIAL RADIO SIGNAL! THUS, NO MATTER WHERE YOU GO IN THE WORLD, I HAVE ONLY TO PRESS A BUTTON TO DESTROY YOU AND ALL THOSE NEARBY!
SO I'LL LIVE IN THE SHADOW OF DEATH EVERY SECOND OF EVERY DAY!
WHAT IF I HAVE THE BOMB REMOVED?
ONLY THE SURGEON WHO PLACED THAT COMPLICATED THING INSIDE YOU CAN REMOVE IT! IF SOMEONE ELSE TRIES--BOOM! NOW YOU ARE FREE TO GO! CALL ME AS SOON AS YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND!
"I WALKED THE STREETS FOR DAYS, TRYING TO FIND A WAY OUT! BUT THERE WAS NONE..."
IF I GIVE HIM THE SECRET, HE'LL HAVE MORE POWER THAN ANY MAN ON EARTH--THE POWER OF LIFE AND DEATH! IF I DON'T, HE MAY KILL ME ANY MOMENT--AND INNOCENT PEOPLE NEAR ME!
IRONICALLY, MY OWN BODY IS KEEPING THE BOMB ALIVE! IF I WERE DEAD, MY BODY ELECTRICITY WOULD STOP AND THE BOMB WOULD DECAY! THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE ANSWER!



PART 2
The MAN who LIVED TWICE
UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, I RETURNED TO THE GENERAL'S FORTRESS-MANSION AND STEALTHILY CLIMBED THE WALL THAT I ASSUMED ENCLOSED HIS STUDIO BEDROOM! MY GUESS WAS RIGHT. AND A MOMENT LATER ..."
I DIE NOW, BUT YOU GO WITH ME!
WHAT! WHO IS IT? CAULDER--WITH A GUN! NO--NO!
"NEITHER AGE NOR SHOCK SLOWED HIS HAND AS IT LEAPED FOR A NEARBY WEAPON..."
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
LOOK AT THE "GUN" I AIMED AT YOU!
A PIPE--! ALL YOU WANTED WAS TO FORCE ME TO KILL YOU! YOU WIN, DR. CAULDER! YOU TRUMPED MY ACE-- WITH YOUR LIFE!
13

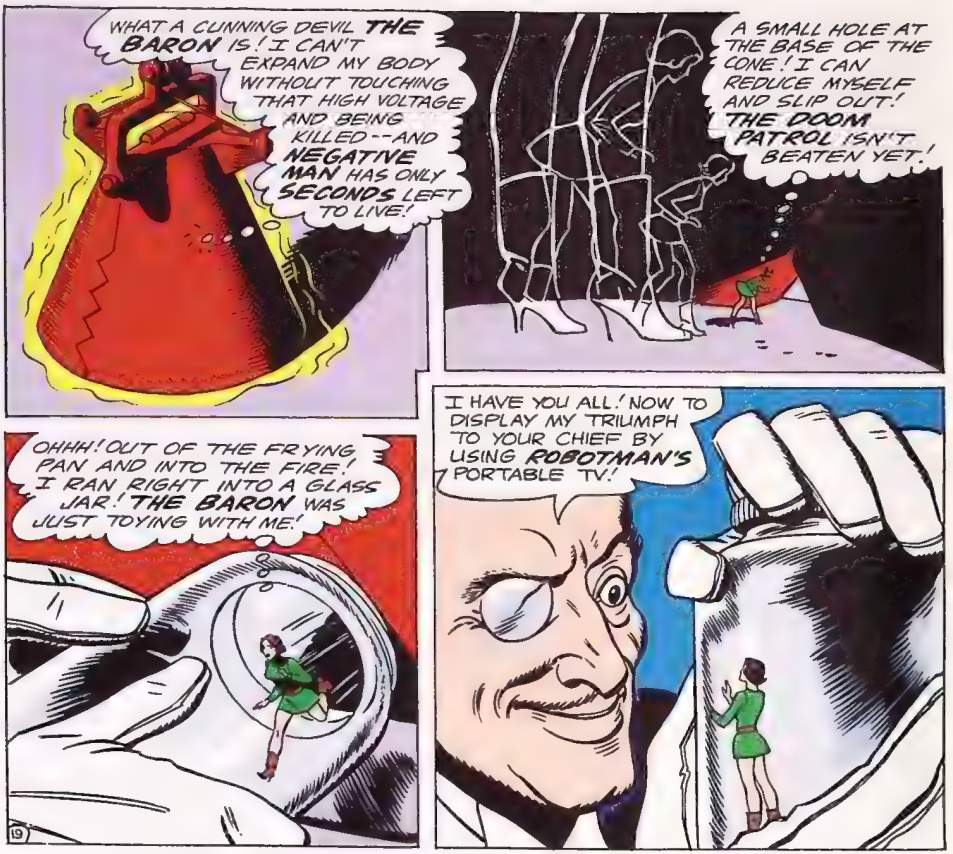
"HE LET ME GO. WITH MY LIFE EBBING AWAY, I STAGGERED BACK TO THE CITY..."
I'VE G-G-GOT TO GET BACK... GOT TO REACH THE LAB! GOT TO!
"I BARELY MADE IT! EACH STEP WAS LIKE A MILE..."
STARTING TO BLACK OUT... BUT I CAN'T LET IT HAPPEN YET! MUST GET INTO THE LAB!
"SOMEHOW I MADE IT! I FLIPPED A SWITCH THAT CONTROLLED MY LONG-TIME ASSISTANT..."
ARE YOU READY, RA-2? C-C-CAN YOU DO THE WORK I OUTLINED?
YES, MASTER--JUST AS YOU INSTRUCTED THIS AFTERNOON! WHEN YOU ARE DEAD FOR PRECISELY 30 MINUTES, I WILL BEGIN THE OPERATION!
"AFTER THAT, I REMEMBER NOTHING! I CAN ONLY GUESS WHAT HAPPENED..."
HE HAS BEEN DEAD FOR A LONG TIME! THE WORK GOES TOO SLOWLY! IF IT IS NOT DONE IN 13 MINUTES MORE, I WILL HAVE FAILED HIM!
"I DON'T KNOW WHAT PART OF THAT COMPLICATED WORK SLOWED HIS ELECTRONIC CLAWS, BUT FINALLY..."
THERE IT IS--THE BOMB! HE WAS RIGHT--THE BOMB DETERIORATED SWIFTLY AND WAS HARMLESS WHEN I REMOVED IT! BUT IT TOOK MUCH TOO LONG! I HAVE FAILED!
14


"BUT MY ROBOT-SURGEON WAS WRONG..."
YOU ARE ALIVE, MASTER! I WAS SURE I HAD FAILED--THE OPERATION RAN MUCH TOO LONG!
I MUST'VE UNDERESTIMATED THE SAFETY MARGIN! YOU BROUGHT ME BACK TO LIFE, RA-2! I'M A WHOLE MAN AGAIN!
"YET I WASN'T ALL RIGHT! FOR AS I ROSE TO TAKE MY FIRST STEP..."
W-W-WHAT IS IT? I C-CAN'T WALK!
MY LEGS--THEY'RE DEAD! THE LOST TIME ON THE OPERATING TABLE COST ME BOTH LEGS! BUT, AT LEAST, I DEFEATED IMMORTUS! NO--THAT JOB STILL ISN'T DONE!
"I ORDERED THE ROBOT TO DESTROY MY LABORATORY!"
GOOD WORK! THERE MUSTN'T BE A SINGLE CLUE TO MY DISCOVERIES WHEN IMMORTUS SEARCHES HERE! NOW--ONE LAST THING! COME HERE, RA-2!
"I HAD TO DO IT! ROBOT-ASSISTANT-2 KNEW EVERY DETAIL OF MY WORK! IF IMMORTUS CAPTURED HIM, ALL WAS LOST!"
IT'S ALMOST LIKE KILLING A FRIEND--THIS THING SAVED MY LIFE! BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE!
BANG BANG
AND THEN YOU CLEARED OUT, RIGHT? WOW! WHAT A LIFE STORY!
NOW YOU UNDERSTAND MY FEELINGS ABOUT IMMORTUS! HE'LL STOP AT NOTHING TO SQUEEZE THAT INFORMATION FROM THE ONLY PLACE IT NOW EXISTS--MY MIND! IF HE IS BEHIND THE BARON--TAKE CARE!
15


THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, AS A GREAT, WESTERN GAMBLING TOWN BLAZES AND BUSTLES...
GLASS SLIPPER
LADY LUCK CLUB
BLACK CAT
...THE OUTLYING POWER STATION SUDDENLY EXPLODES...
BA ROOM
MINUTES LATER...
ALL THE LIGHTS WERE KNOCKED OUT, THEN THIS BARON AND HIS GANG MOVED IN TO LOOT EVERY CLUB! THE LOCAL POLICE CAN'T HANDLE IT ALONE, SO THEY SENT FOR US, LT. BRANDT! LET'S HOPE WE'RE IN TIME!
BUT, AS THEY REACH THE CITY LINE...
CLEVER! THE BARON'S GANG USED A HOUSE-MOVING TRUCK TO DUMP THIS HERE TO BLOCK THE HIGHWAY! BUT CAR 17 IS APPROACHING FROM THE EAST END OF TOWN!
CAR 17 CALLING LT. BRANDT! YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS BUT--OUR EASTERN APPROACH HAS BEEN BLOCKED BY A HOUSE--IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD!
SOON...
IT'LL BE OUT OF THE WAY IN ANOTHER 20 MINUTES! THE BARON AND HIS GANG ARE STILL IN TOWN, BUT I FIGURE THEY ARRANGED FOR A 'COPTER TO PICK THEM UP! THE QUESTION IS, HOW SOON?
SUDDENLY...
NEVER MIND OFFICERS! WE CAN GET THERE FASTER THIS WAY--AND WE'VE GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THE BARON!
HUH? IT'S ELASTI-GIRL--THE WHOLE DOOM PATROL! GOOD LUCK TO YOU!
16

ONCE BEYOND THE BARRIER, RITA REDUCES HERSELF TO NORMAL, AND..
THE BARON'S GANG IS SURE TAKING ITS SWEET TIME LOOTING THE CASINOS! BUT NEGATIVE MAN CAN SHAKE UP THAT CONFIDENCE!
AT LARRY'S COMMAND, THE RADIO-ENERGY BEING FLASHES FROM HIS BODY...
OOF!
UGH!
BUT, WITH THE NEXT SECOND..
BLACK CAT
OH! HE'S TRAPPED BY THE SAME RADIO-INTERRUPTOR RAY GENERAL IMMORTUS ONCE USED!
DON'T WORRY, HONEY! I'LL GET HIM BACK INTO LARRY'S BODY WITHIN THE 60-SECOND LIMIT! WATCH--!
GLASS SLIPPER
BLACK CAT
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CAT--EVEN A BLACK ONE! I'LL TOPPLE THAT THING IN ANOTHER MOMENT!
17

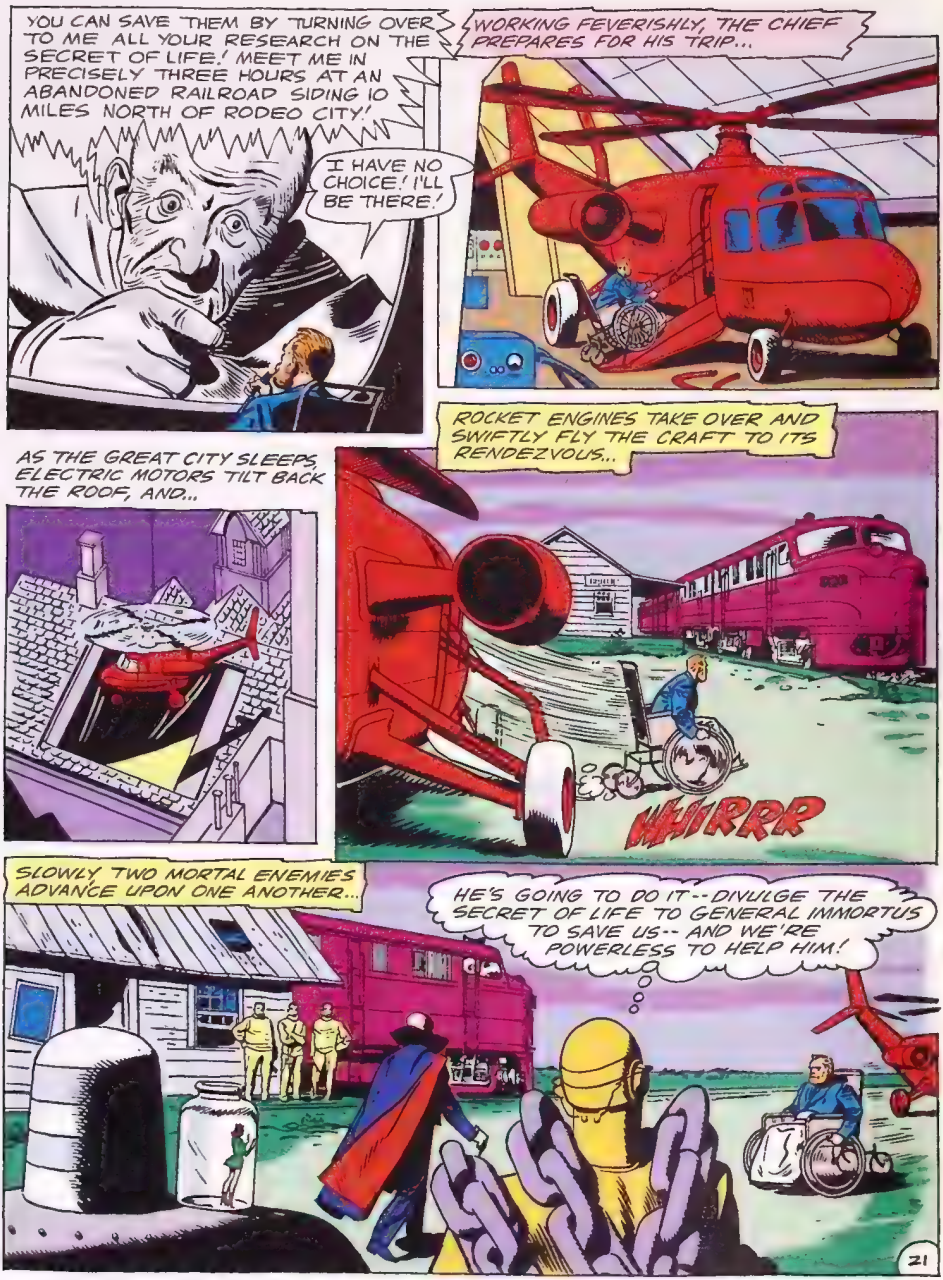
SUDDENLY..
AGGH! MY WHOLE BODY STOPPED FUNCTIONING! EVERY MOTOR AND ELECTRIC CIRCUIT INSIDE ME IS DEAD! ONLY MY HUMAN BRAIN STILL IS ACTIVE!
GOOD HEAVENS! CLIFF'S BEEN KNOCKED OUT BY THE POLARIZATION RAY--THE SAME ONE IMMORTUS ONCE USED AGAINST HIM! THIS PROVES IMMORTUS IS HELPING THE BARON!
I'VE GOT TO FREE CLIFF AND LARRY--WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
THE CONE IS CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY--ENCLOSING ME! NOW I GET IT! THIS WHOLE NIGHT'S WORK WAS A TRAP FOR THE DOOM PATROL!
18


WHAT A CUNNING DEVIL THE BARON IS! I CAN'T EXPAND MY BODY WITHOUT TOUCHING THAT HIGH VOLTAGE AND BEING KILLED--AND NEGATIVE MAN HAS ONLY SECONDS LEFT TO LIVE!
A SMALL HOLE AT THE BASE OF THE CONE! I CAN REDUCE MYSELF AND SLIP OUT! THE DOOM PATROL ISN'T BEATEN YET!
OHHH! OUT OF THE FRYING PAN AND INTO THE FIRE! I RAN RIGHT INTO A GLASS JAR! THE BARON WAS JUST TOYING WITH ME!
19
I HAVE YOU ALL! NOW TO DISPLAY MY TRIUMPH TO YOUR CHIEF BY USING ROBOTMAN'S PORTABLE TV!

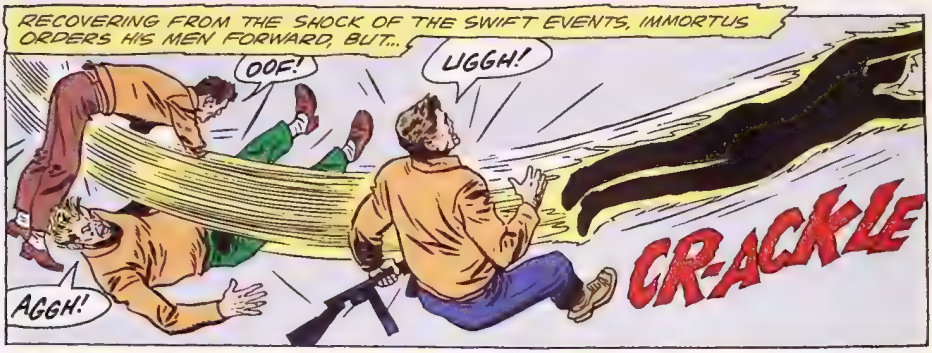
PART 3

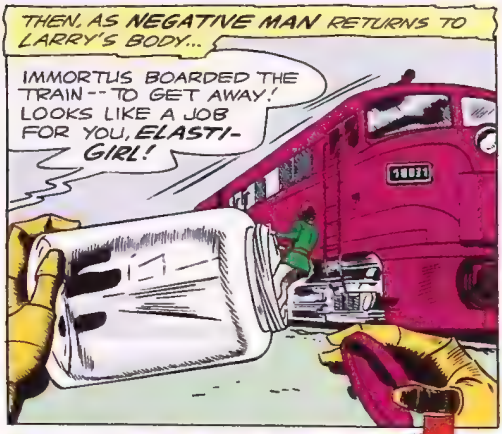
SHOWDOWN FOR THE CHIEF!

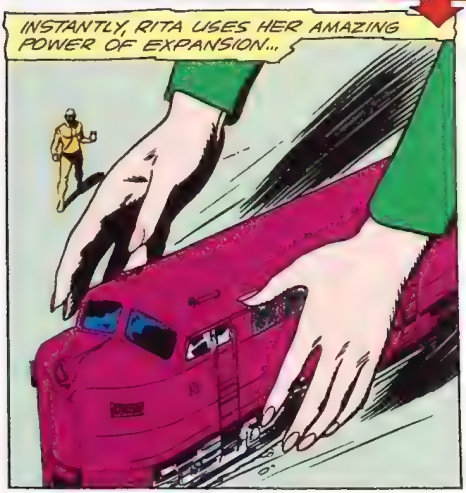
SECONDS LATER, AS THE BARON COMPLETES THE DETAILS OF HIS CAREFULLY CALCULATED PLAN...
HERE IS YOUR UNBEATABLE TEAM, CHIEF! ELASTI-GIRL SEALED IN A JAR, WHICH SHE IS UNABLE TO BREAK! ROBOTMAN HELD BY CHAINS, WHICH EVEN HE CAN'T SNAP--AND NEGATIVE MAN'S RADIO-ENERGY IMPRISONED IN THAT LEAD CONTAINER!
BUT WHY DID YOU DO THIS? WHY DID YOU GO TO ALL THAT EFFORT TO CAPTURE THEM?
FOR A REASON WHICH WILL BECOME APPARENT THE MOMENT I REMOVE THIS PLASTIC MASK!
IMMORTUS!
EXACTLY, OLD FRIEND! AND THE LIVES OF YOUR THREE TEAMMATES ARE COMPLETELY AT MY MERCY!
20


YOU CAN SAVE THEM BY TURNING OVER TO ME ALL YOUR RESEARCH ON THE SECRET OF LIFE! MEET ME IN PRECISELY THREE HOURS AT AN ABANDONED RAILROAD SIDING 10 MILES NORTH OF RODEO CITY!
I HAVE NO CHOICE! I'LL BE THERE!
WORKING FEVERISHLY, THE CHIEF PREPARES FOR HIS TRIP...
AS THE GREAT CITY SLEEPS, ELECTRIC MOTORS TILT BACK THE ROOF, AND...
ROCKET ENGINES TAKE OVER AND SWIFTLY FLY THE CRAFT TO ITS RENDEZVOUS...
WHIRRR
SLOWLY TWO MORTAL ENEMIES ADVANCE UPON ONE ANOTHER...
HE'S GOING TO DO IT--DIVULGE THE SECRET OF LIFE TO GENERAL IMMORTUS TO SAVE US-- AND WE'RE POWERLESS TO HELP HIM!
21

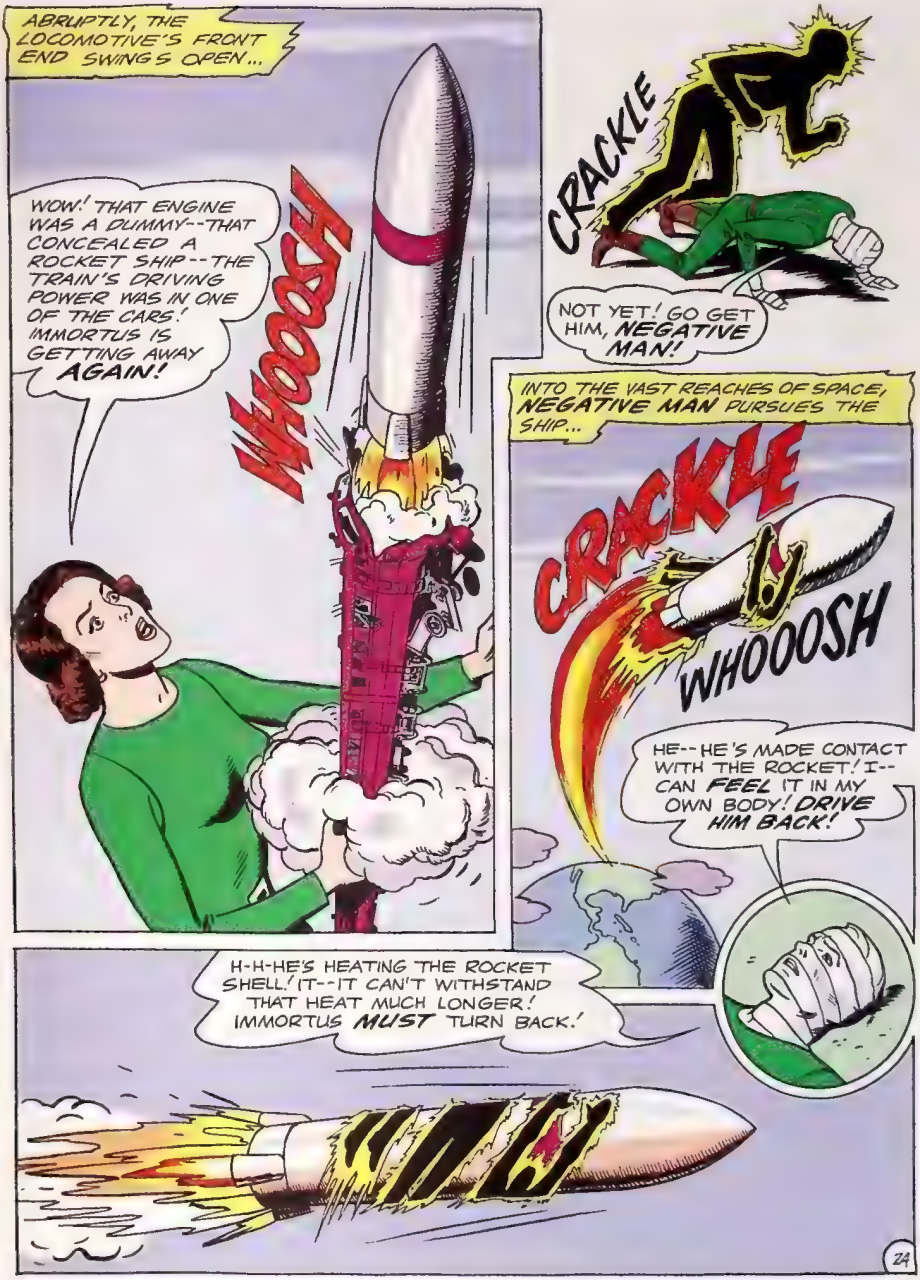
SUDDENLY, THE CHIEF SWERVES TO ONE SIDE..
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? DON'T YOU EVER KNOW WHEN YOU'RE BEATEN?
AS HE ROLLS TOWARD CLIFF, THE CHIEF PRESSES A BUTTON...
WHAT'S THAT POPPING OUT OF THE ARM OF HIS CHAIR?
A TOUCH OF A TRIGGER ANSWERS THAT QUESTION...
IT'S A FLAME THROWER! HE'S MELTING MY CHAINS --AND SOME OF ME, TOO -- BUT I CAN TAKE IT!
CRZZZ
I'M FREE! NOW FOR A LITTLE TEAMWORK!
SEIZING THE JAR THAT IMPRISONS RITA, CLIFF SMASHES THE LEAD ENCASING LARRY WITH HIS OTHER HAND...
GET MOVING, NEGATIVE MAN!
22


RECOVERING FROM THE SHOCK OF THE SWIFT EVENTS, IMMORTUS ORDERS HIS MEN FORWARD, BUT...
OOF!
UGGH!
AGGH!
CR-ACKLE

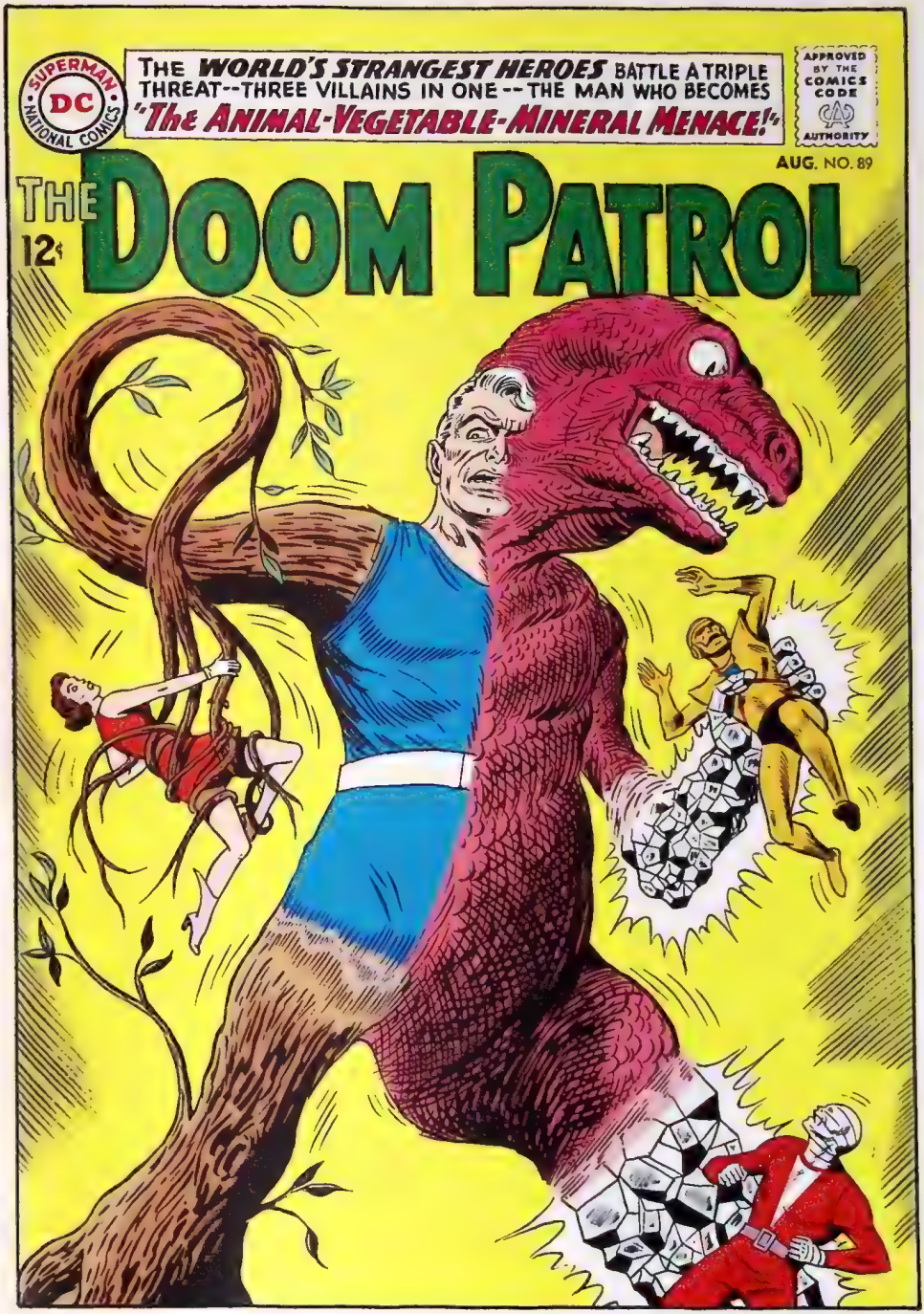

THEN, AS NEGATIVE MAN RETURNS TO LARRY'S BODY...
IMMORTUS BOARDED THE TRAIN -- TO GET AWAY! LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR YOU, ELASTI-GIRL!


INSTANTLY, RITA USES HER AMAZING POWER OF EXPANSION...

HAD YOUR ESCAPE ALL PLANNED -- BUT YOU DIDN'T EXPECT TO BE DERAILED, DID YOU, GENERAL?

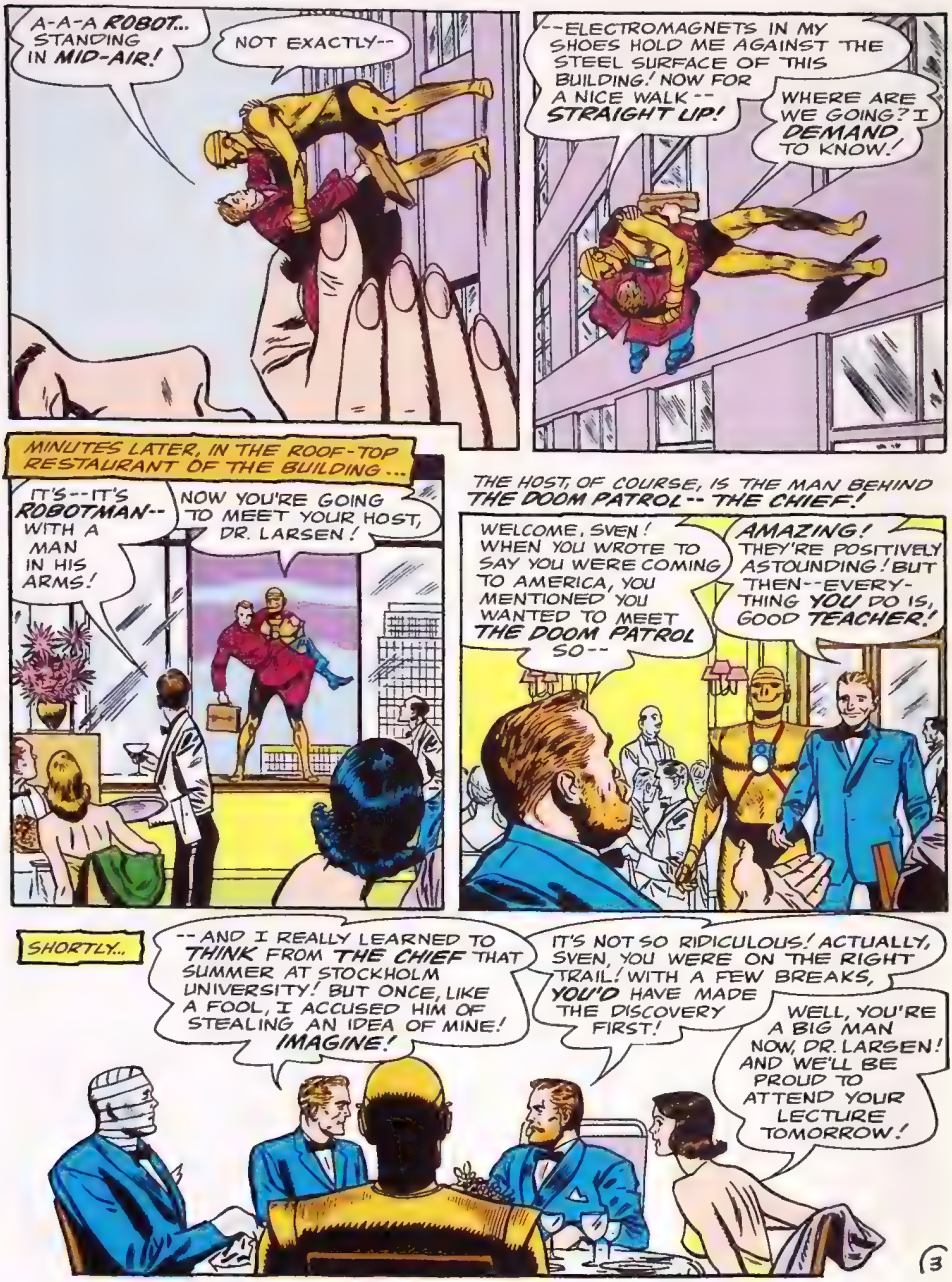

ABRUPTLY, THE LOCOMOTIVE'S FRONT END SWINGS OPEN...
WOW! THAT ENGINE WAS A DUMMY--THAT CONCEALED A ROCKET SHIP--THE TRAIN'S DRIVING POWER WAS IN ONE OF THE CARS! IMMORTUS IS GETTING AWAY AGAIN!
WHOOOSH
CRACKLE
NOT YET! GO GET HIM, NEGATIVE MAN!
INTO THE VAST REACHES OF SPACE, NEGATIVE MAN PURSUES THE SHIP...
CRACKLE
WHOOOSH
HE--HE'S MADE CONTACT WITH THE ROCKET! I--CAN FEEL IT IN MY OWN BODY! DRIVE HIM BACK!
H-H-HE'S HEATING THE ROCKET SHELL! IT--IT CAN'T WITHSTAND THAT HEAT MUCH LONGER! IMMORTUS MUST TURN BACK!
24

THE ROCKET'S WHITE-HOT NOW--BUT IMMORTUS WON'T TURN BACK! NEGATIVE MAN CAN'T STAY OUT THERE MUCH LONGER! THERE'S ONLY ONE RECOURSE!
BA-RA-ROOM
CRACKLE
I-I-I ORDERED HIM TO EXPLODE THE ROCKET! I HAD TO! WE COULDN'T LET THAT MURDERER ESCAPE AGAIN!
LATER, WITH IMMORTUS' HENCHMEN BEHIND BARS..
I DIDN'T WANT TO DESTROY HIM, BUT--
THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY! IMMORTUS FINALLY PAID FOR THE COUNTLESS LIVES HE TOOK IN HIS CENTURIES-OLD CAREER OF CRIME!
IT'S ODD--ONCE BEFORE WE THOUGHT WE DESTROYED HIM IN A SPACE-SHIP! NOW HE FINALLY ENDED THAT WAY!
ARE YOU SURE? IF HE ESCAPED THAT FATE ONCE --NO-- HE MUST BE DEAD! BUT YOU CAN UNDERSTAND IF THAT MAN STILL HAUNTS ME-- DEAD OR ALIVE!
25
THE END

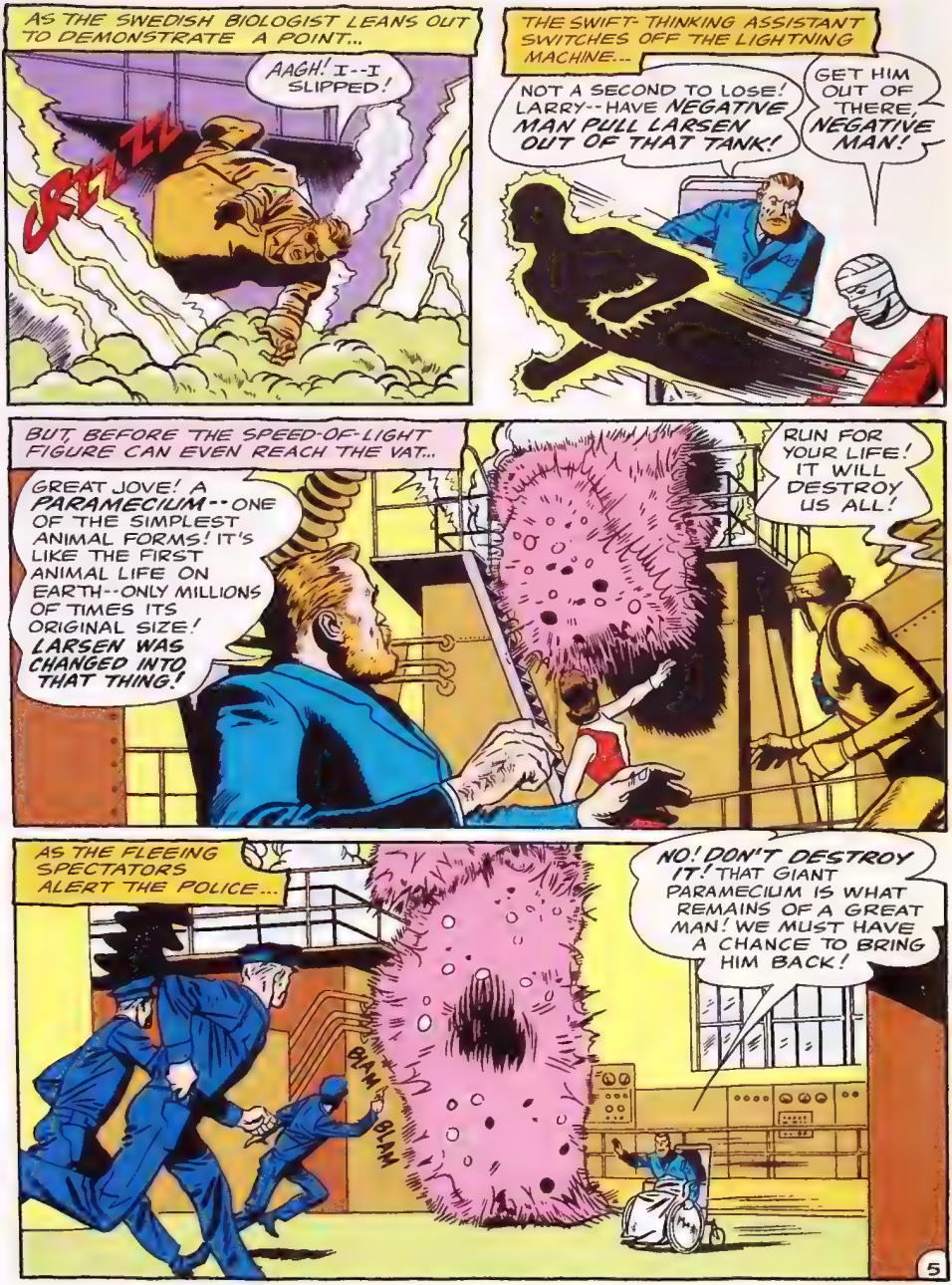

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES BATTLE A TRIPLE THREAT--THREE VILLAINS IN ONE--THE MAN WHO BECOMES "THE ANIMAL-VEGETABLE-MINERAL MENACE!"
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
AUG. NO. 89
THE DOOM PATROL
12¢

THE WORLD'S STRANGEST HEROES!
THE DOOM PATROL
PART 1
ALL MATTER IS DIVIDED INTO THREE CATEGORIES! BUT THE LINES OF SEPARATION ARE NOT ALWAYS CLEAR AND STRONG! WHEN ONE MAN LEARNS TO HURTLE THESE BIOLOGICAL BARRIERS, HIS POWER LOOMS NOT ONLY LIMITLESS BUT DANGEROUS--AND THE DOOM PATROL SUDDENLY FINDS ITSELF CONFRONTED BY--
THE MAN WHO BECOMES...
The ANIMAL-VEGETABLE-MINERAL MENACE
WOWEE! LARSEN IS CHANGING FROM A GIANT PARAMECIUM INTO A PILE OF WALKING CHEMICALS, AND IS MELTING HIMSELF OUT OF THE ICE!
CAREFUL! THAT CREATURE IS PURE SULPHUR! ONE SPARK FROM YOUR METAL BODY COULD EXPLODE IT--AND ALL OF US!

ABOARD A TRANSATLANTIC AIRLINER NEARING THE U.S. ...
TWO MINUTES TO LANDING, DR. LARSEN! PLEASE FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELT! IT'S BEEN A SPECIAL PLEASURE TO HAVE YOU ABOARD!
THANK YOU, STEWARDESS! IT'S BEEN EXCITING FOR ME!
BUT FOR DR. LARSEN, THE REAL EXCITEMENT IS ABOUT TO BEGIN...
TH-THAT'S NEGATIVE MAN-- ONE OF THE DOOM PATROL! WHAT'S HE DOING UP HERE?
CRAACKLE
SCOOPING UP DR. LARSEN, THE MAN OF RADIO-ENERGY FLASHES OUT THE EMERGENCY DOOR...
WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
WHOOOSH
CRAACKLE
...AND WHIZZES TO A STAINLESS STEEL SKYSCRAPER WHERE...
I'M NEXT IN THIS RELAY, DR. LARSEN! GET SET FOR A QUICK ELEVATOR RIDE -- WITHOUT AN ELEVATOR!
RITA FARR, KNOWN AS ELASTI-GIRL, WILLS HER AMAZING BODY TO EXTEND ITSELF...
YOUNG LADY -- WILL YOU PLEASE TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON?
RELAX AND ENJOY THE RIDE, DOC!
WHOOOSH
2


A-A-A ROBOT... STANDING IN MID-AIR!
NOT EXACTLY--
--ELECTROMAGNETS IN MY SHOES HOLD ME AGAINST THE STEEL SURFACE OF THIS BUILDING! NOW FOR A NICE WALK -- STRAIGHT UP!
WHERE ARE WE GOING? I DEMAND TO KNOW!
MINUTES LATER, IN THE ROOF-TOP RESTAURANT OF THE BUILDING...
IT'S--IT'S ROBOTMAN-- WITH A MAN IN HIS ARMS!
NOW YOU'RE GOING TO MEET YOUR HOST, DR. LARSEN!
THE HOST, OF COURSE, IS THE MAN BEHIND THE DOOM PATROL -- THE CHIEF!
WELCOME, SVEN! WHEN YOU WROTE TO SAY YOU WERE COMING TO AMERICA, YOU MENTIONED YOU WANTED TO MEET THE DOOM PATROL SO--
AMAZING! THEY'RE POSITIVELY ASTOUNDING! BUT THEN--EVERYTHING YOU DO IS, GOOD TEACHER!
SHORTLY...
--AND I REALLY LEARNED TO THINK FROM THE CHIEF THAT SUMMER AT STOCKHOLM UNIVERSITY! BUT ONCE, LIKE A FOOL, I ACCUSED HIM OF STEALING AN IDEA OF MINE! IMAGINE!
IT'S NOT SO RIDICULOUS! ACTUALLY, SVEN, YOU WERE ON THE RIGHT TRAIL! WITH A FEW BREAKS, YOU'D HAVE MADE THE DISCOVERY FIRST!
WELL, YOU'RE A BIG MAN NOW, DR. LARSEN! AND WE'LL BE PROUD TO ATTEND YOUR LECTURE TOMORROW!
3

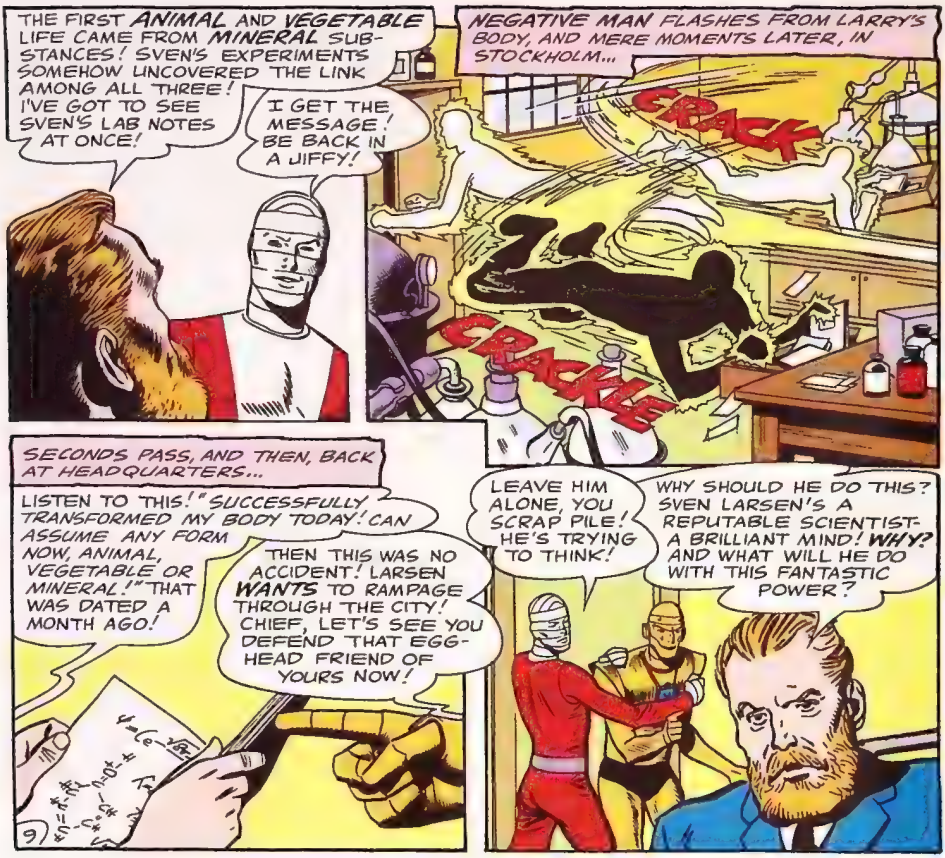
THE FOLLOWING DAY...
THESE NEW UNIFORMS YOU DESIGNED REALLY HAVE THEIR EYES BUGGING, RITA!
YEAH-YEAH! YOU TWO GET NEW CLOTHES! ALL I EVER GET IS ANOTHER BOX OF SCOURING PADS AND A CAN OF METAL POLISH!
WHEN THEY REACH STATE UNIVERSITY...
--AND, ACCORDING TO OUR LATEST THEORY OF THE ORIGIN OF LIFE, IT BEGAN WHEN AMINO ACIDS--COMPLEX CHEMICAL COMPOUNDS FLOATING IN OUR BARREN SEAS--WERE BOMBARDED BY LIGHTNING!
THESE ENORMOUS CHARGES OF ELECTRICITY BOUND THE INANIMATE ACIDS TOGETHER AND LIFE WAS BORN--MICROSCOPIC PLANTS AND ANIMALS! I HAVE SUCCEEDED IN DUPLICATING THAT PROCESS-- OF CREATING LIFE ARTIFICIALLY!
AT HIS SIGNAL, THE HALL IS FILLED WITH A BLAZE OF LIGHT...
USING THIS GIANT LIGHTNING SYNTHESIZER, I AM BOMBARDING THIS VAT FILLED WITH AMINO ACIDS--THE SAME AS THOSE WHICH I ASSUME EXISTED ON EARTH NEARLY THREE BILLION YEARS AGO! AND SO LIFE BEGINS!
4


AS THE SWEDISH BIOLOGIST LEANS OUT TO DEMONSTRATE A POINT...
AAGH! I--I SLIPPED!
ZZZZZZ
THE SWIFT-THINKING ASSISTANT SWITCHES OFF THE LIGHTNING MACHINE...
NOT A SECOND TO LOSE! LARRY--HAVE NEGATIVE MAN PULL LARSEN OUT OF THAT TANK!
GET HIM OUT OF THERE, NEGATIVE MAN!
BUT, BEFORE THE SPEED-OF-LIGHT FIGURE CAN EVEN REACH THE VAT...
GREAT JOVE! A PARAMECIUM--ONE OF THE SIMPLEST ANIMAL FORMS! IT'S LIKE THE FIRST ANIMAL LIFE ON EARTH--ONLY MILLIONS OF TIMES ITS ORIGINAL SIZE! LARSEN WAS CHANGED INTO THAT THING!
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE! IT WILL DESTROY US ALL!
AS THE FLEEING SPECTATORS ALERT THE POLICE...
BLAM BLAM
NO! DON'T DESTROY IT! THAT GIANT PARAMECIUM IS WHAT REMAINS OF A GREAT MAN! WE MUST HAVE A CHANCE TO BRING HIM BACK!
5

STILL THINK WE SHOULDN'T KILL THAT THING? THAT WE SHOULD JUST LET IT SLOP AROUND, SMASHING EVERYTHING IN ITS WAY?
NO--WE CAN'T LET IT ROAM FREE! BUT WE CAN STOP IT WITHOUT KILLING IT! LARRY, SEND NEGATIVE MAN TO MY LAB FOR A TANK OF LOX!*
*LIQUID OXYGEN
AT LARRY TRAINOR'S COMMAND, NEGATIVE MAN WHIPS FROM HIS BODY...
CRACKLE
TRAVELING AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, HE RETURNS IN MERE MOMENTS...
I'LL TAKE IT, SPEEDY! I KNOW WHAT THE CHIEF WANTS DONE!
ROBOTMAN SHOOTS THE LOX, COLDEST SUBSTANCE KNOWN TO MAN, AT THE GIANT CREATURE...
IT'S FREEZING THE AIR MOISTURE AROUND IT, ENCLOSING IT IN A BLOCK OF ICE!
YES, FREEZING SLOWS THE LIFE PROCESS OF PARAMECIA WITHOUT KILLING THEM!
6

THAT DID IT, CHIEF!
BEFORE YOU START CELEBRATING, YOU WALKING TIN CAN, ANSWER ONE QUESTION! HOW COME THAT THING IS TURNING YELLOW?
AND NOW IT'S MELTING--RAPIDLY! IT'S AS IF A FIRE WERE INSIDE IT!
A YELLOW SUBSTANCE--GIVING OFF ENORMOUS HEAT! THERE'S ONE POSSIBLE ANSWER--BUT IT'S BEYOND BELIEF!
DRIP
DRIP
HOW CAN IT CHANGE FROM LIVING TO NON-LIVING MATTER?
I DON'T KNOW--YET! BUT I DO KNOW THAT MUCH EXPOSED SULPHUR IS AN ENORMOUS FIRE HAZARD! RITA, EXPAND YOURSELF!
IT'S WHAT I FEARED! A LIVING MASS OF SULPHUR! WHEN WATER CONTACTS SULPHUR, IT GENERATES TREMENDOUS HEAT! SVEN--OR THE THING THAT WAS SVEN--CHANGED ITSELF INTO A SULPHUR BEING TO MELT THE ICE!
FOR THE LOVE OF HANNAH--WHAT IS IT? ANIMAL... VEGETABLE... OR MINERAL?
TALL ENOUGH? WHAT NOW?
GET IT TO OUR HEADQUARTERS! I CAN STORE IT AWAY SAFELY UNTIL I'VE TIME TO UNRAVEL THIS MYSTERY!
7

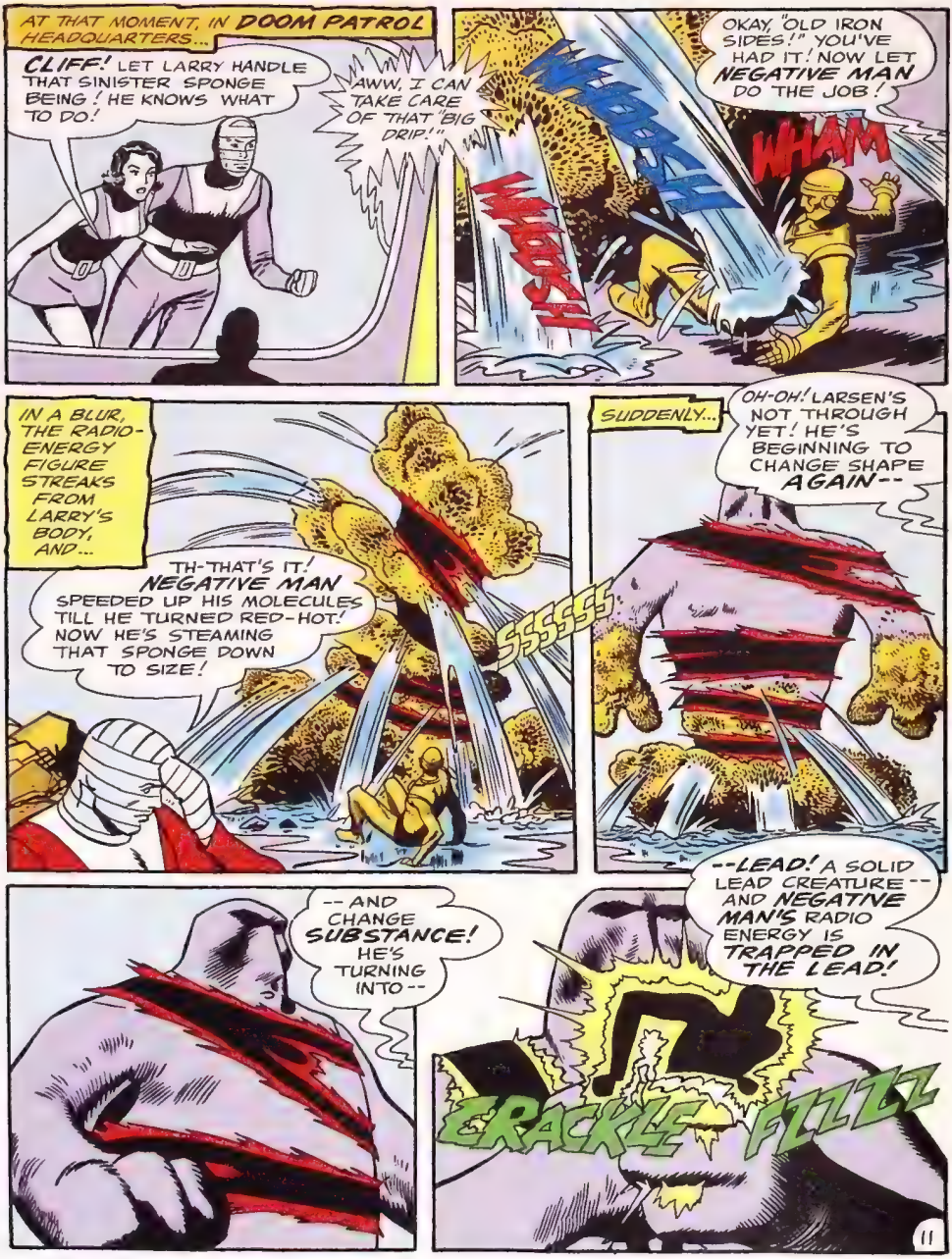
WHAT'S WRONG? WHY DID YOU STOP? WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT?
IT--IT'S BEGINNING TO VIBRATE!
RITA! WHAT'S THAT CRAWLING DOWN OVER YOUR HANDS? IT LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF --
--IVY! THE SULPHUR-BEING'S TURNED ITSELF INTO--A MASS OF CREEPING IVY-- AND IS MOVING WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED!
IT--IT'S TRYING TO CHOKE ME! CAN'T TEAR IT LOOSE! IT'S STRONG AS STEEL!
RITA--LISTEN TO ME! REDUCE YOURSELF AT ONCE--INSTANTLY!
BUT AS RITA REACHES FOR THE WEIRD PLANT...
SWOOOSH
NO SOONER DOES SHE SNAP BACK TO NORMAL SIZE THAN...
THAT DID IT! FAST THINKING, CHIEF!
GOOD GRIEF! IT CHANGED INTO A BIRD AND FLEW OFF! YOU WEREN'T FAR FROM IT BEFORE, CLIFF, WHEN YOU ASKED IS IT ANIMAL, VEGETABLE OR MINERAL! IT'S ALL THREE!
8


THE FIRST ANIMAL AND VEGETABLE LIFE CAME FROM MINERAL SUBSTANCES! SVEN'S EXPERIMENTS SOMEHOW UNCOVERED THE LINK AMONG ALL THREE! I'VE GOT TO SEE SVEN'S LAB NOTES AT ONCE!
I GET THE MESSAGE! BE BACK IN A JIFFY!
NEGATIVE MAN FLASHES FROM LARRY'S BODY, AND MERE MOMENTS LATER, IN STOCKHOLM...
SMACK
CRACK
SECONDS PASS, AND THEN, BACK AT HEADQUARTERS...
LISTEN TO THIS! "SUCCESSFULLY TRANSFORMED MY BODY TODAY! CAN ASSUME ANY FORM NOW, ANIMAL, VEGETABLE OR MINERAL!" THAT WAS DATED A MONTH AGO!
THEN THIS WAS NO ACCIDENT! LARSEN WANTS TO RAMPAGE THROUGH THE CITY! CHIEF, LET'S SEE YOU DEFEND THAT EGG-HEAD FRIEND OF YOURS NOW!
LEAVE HIM ALONE, YOU SCRAP PILE! HE'S TRYING TO THINK!
WHY SHOULD HE DO THIS? SVEN LARSEN'S A REPUTABLE SCIENTIST-A BRILLIANT MIND! WHY? AND WHAT WILL HE DO WITH THIS FANTASTIC POWER?

PART 2

LURE OF THE CHANGING NIGHTMARE

TENSELY, THE **DOOM PATROL** WAITS FOR A CLUE TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE TERRIFYINGLY TRANSFORMED SCIENTIST! BUT THEY DON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT!


AT THAT MOMENT, IN DOOM PATROL HEADQUARTERS...
CLIFF! LET LARRY HANDLE THAT SINISTER SPONGE BEING! HE KNOWS WHAT TO DO!
AWW, I CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT "BIG DRIP!"
WHOOSH
WHAM
OKAY, "OLD IRON SIDES!" YOU'VE HAD IT! NOW LET NEGATIVE MAN DO THE JOB!
IN A BLUR, THE RADIO-ENERGY FIGURE STREAKS FROM LARRY'S BODY, AND...
TH-THAT'S IT! NEGATIVE MAN SPEEDED UP HIS MOLECULES TILL HE TURNED RED-HOT! NOW HE'S STEAMING THAT SPONGE DOWN TO SIZE!
SSSSSS
SUDDENLY...
OH-OH! LARSEN'S NOT THROUGH YET! HE'S BEGINNING TO CHANGE SHAPE AGAIN--
-- AND CHANGE SUBSTANCE! HE'S TURNING INTO--
--LEAD! A SOLID LEAD CREATURE -- AND NEGATIVE MAN'S RADIO ENERGY IS TRAPPED IN THE LEAD!
CRACKLE
FLLL
11

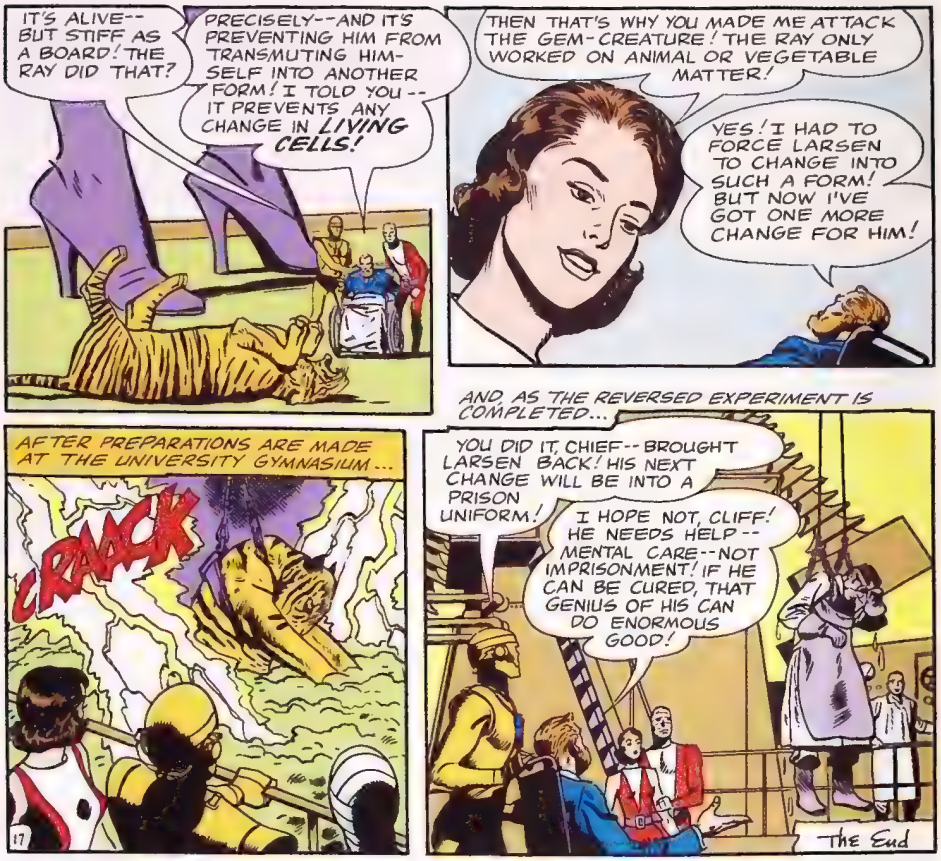
HE'LL BE READY FOR THE SCRAP PILE WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH HIM! WATCH ME FREE OUR BUDDY-BOY IN 10 SECONDS FLAT!
KA-THUMP
THAT PUT A DENT IN HIM!
CRACKLE
URRRRR-UNNNH!
THERE GOES NEGATIVE MAN! HE'S FREE!
BUT BEFORE ROBOTMAN CAN FINISH THE JOB...
HUNNNH? ANIMAL-VEGETABLE-MINERAL MAN CHANGED INTO A DANDELION--
WHOOSH
--AND BLOWING AWAY LIKE SO MANY SEEDS! A-V-M MAN'S BEATEN US AGAIN!
12

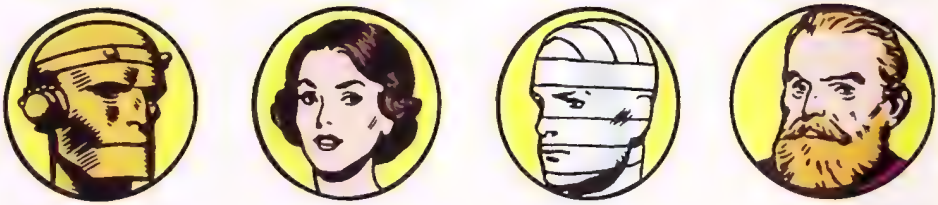
WHAT COULD LARSEN BE AFTER? HE'S NOT GAINING ANYTHING FROM HIS VIOLENCE -- AND THERE'S NO PATTERN TO HIS ACTS!
YOU WANT MY OPINION, CHIEF? YOUR OLD STUDENT IS JUST OFF HIS ROCKER!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, ONLY TWO BLOCKS AWAY AND BELOW THE CITY STREET...
GLORY BE--I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THAT THING-- ALIVE!-- DOWN HERE IN THE SUBWAY! GOT TO GET IT OFF THE TRACKS!
WHEE
WHEE
THE CRIES OF PASSENGERS BRING HELP FROM ABOVE...
WOWEE! A-V-M MAN'S REALLY DONE IT NOW! CAN YOU SEE IT ALL, CHIEF?
YES! IT'S A LITTLE DIM, BUT I CAN SEE! ALL RIGHT, HERE'S HOW WE'LL HANDLE THIS!
ROBOTMAN OVERTAKES THE GIANT TARANTULA, THEN, THRUSTING ONE FOOT UNDER THE PROTECTED POWER RAIL...
CRIZZ
I GOT IT! ALL ABOARD, SAFE AND SOUND!
WOMP
13

INSTANTLY...
HEY! HE'S TRANSFORMED HIMSELF FROM A TARANTULA INTO A-- SWARM OF GNATS!
THEY'RE COMING STRAIGHT FOR ME, CHIEF! IS HE KIDDING? DOES HE THINK THEY CAN BOTHER ME?--HA, HA, HA,
LOOK OUT! THIS IS NO JOKE!
BZZZZ BZZZ
LARSEN KNOWS YOU HAVE A HUMAN BRAIN! THOSE GNATS COULD PASS THROUGH THE TUBE THAT RUNS FROM EAR TO BRAIN-- AND ATTACK IT!
AS THE FULL TERROR BECOMES CLEAR, BLIND PANIC SEIZES CLIFF...
GET AWAY! GET AWAY FROM ME!
YOU CAN'T SAVE YOURSELF! ONLY NEGATIVE MAN CAN!
BUZZ
BUZZ
A MOMENT LATER, THE THREAT IS LIFTED...
LARSEN GAVE UP! HE CHANGED HIMSELF INTO A BAT-- AND FLEW OFF!
LISTEN! I UNDERSTAND HIS MOTIVE NOW! I'LL EXPLAIN WHEN I SEE YOU! NEGATIVE MAN--COME AND GET ME!
RESPONDING TO THE CHIEF'S ORDERS, NEGATIVE MAN FLASHES INTO ACTION...
THAT'S IT! SEAL OUT THE INSECT INVADERS!
14

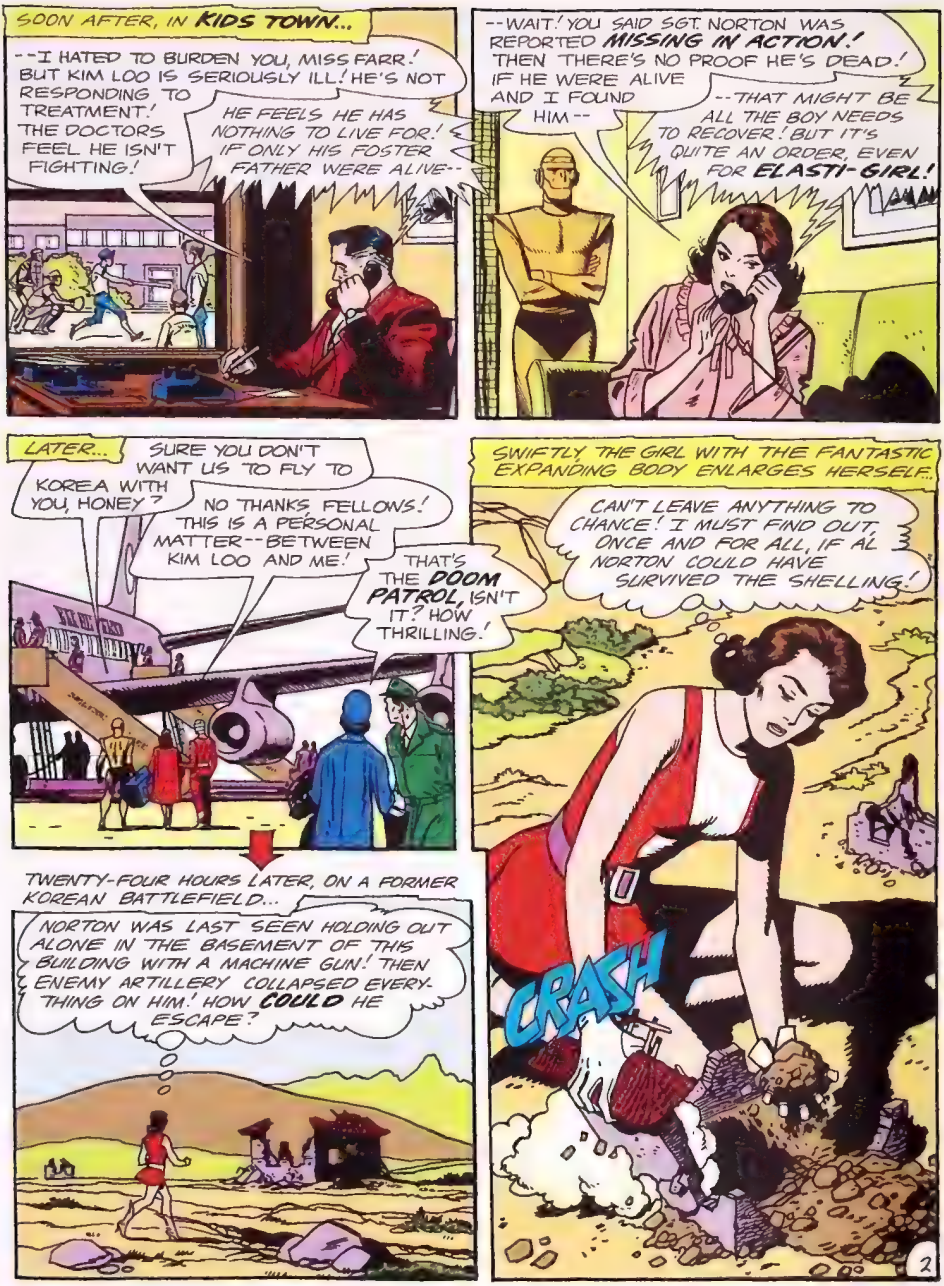
SECONDS LATER, AT A PREARRANGED MEETING SPOT...
WHAT IS LARSEN'S MOTIVE? THINK! THREE POINTLESS CRIMINAL ACTS LURING YOU TO HIM--AND EACH ENDING IN AN ATTEMPT TO KILL ONE OF YOU!
WHAT--? WHY SHOULD HE GO TO SUCH TORTURED ENDS TO DESTROY US?
HE STILL REALLY BELIEVES I STOLE "HIS" INVENTION -- THIS THING--AN ANTI-DECAY RAY THAT HALTS ALL CHANGES IN LIVING CELLS! HE KNOWS HOW MUCH YOU ALL MEAN TO ME! SO YOUR DEATHS WOULD BE HIS REVENGE!
BUT, IRONICALLY, THIS DEVICE I BUILT FOR PURE RESEARCH IS THE WEAPON THAT WILL STOP THE A-V-M MAN! WE'VE ONLY TO WAIT FOR HIM TO "CALL" US AGAIN! LET'S GO HOME!
...AND THE DIAMOND MAN REPORTED IN THE VICINITY OF LOWERY SQUARE--
IT'S HIM AGAIN! HOLD ON, CHIEF! WE'RE ONLY THREE BLOCKS AWAY--AS THE CHAIR FLIES!
TARGET DEAD AHEAD! NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO ZERO IN ON HIM WITH THAT GIZMO, CHIEF!
NO, I CAN'T DO THAT! RITA MUST ATTACK HIM FIRST!
YOU SAID THAT GADGET WAS THE ANSWER! HOW COME YOU'RE RISKING RITA'S LIFE AGAIN? I DON'T LIKE IT!
15

BUT RITA RESPONDS UNQUESTIONINGLY! EXPANDING HER BODY, SHE FLINGS HERSELF FORWARD..
I'VE GOT HIM, CHIEF! BUT WHAT GOOD'LL IT DO? HE'LL CHANGE HIMSELF AGAIN!
SUDDENLY..
G-G-GOLLY! A-V-M MAN HAS BECOME A GIANT TIGER!
WITH AN ABRUPT FLEX OF FELINE MUSCLES, THE BEAST SPRINGS FREE...
AYEE!
KRAWRR
AEEEE
16

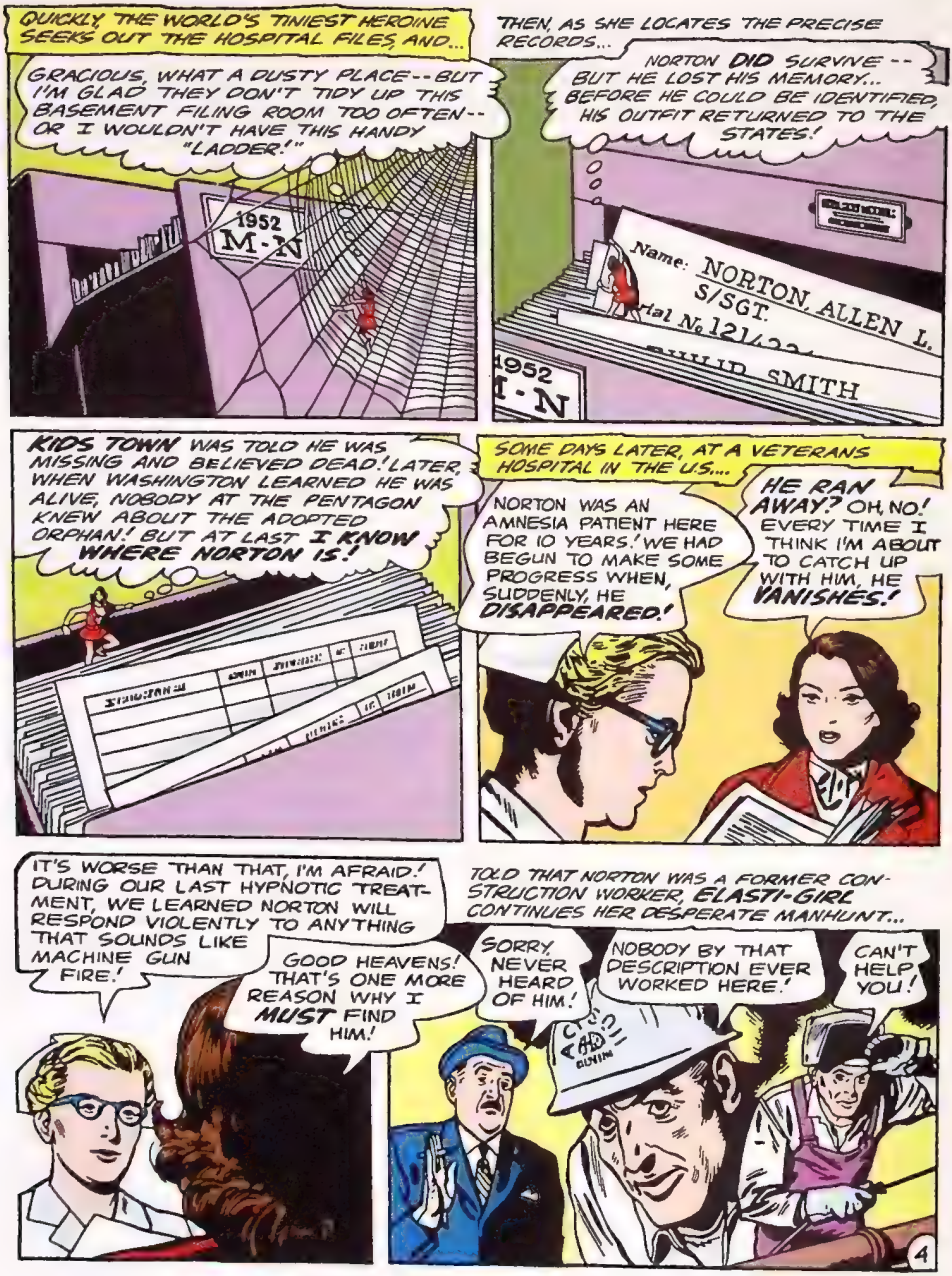

IT'S ALIVE-- BUT STIFF AS A BOARD! THE RAY DID THAT?
PRECISELY--AND IT'S PREVENTING HIM FROM TRANSMUTING HIMSELF INTO ANOTHER FORM! I TOLD YOU -- IT PREVENTS ANY CHANGE IN LIVING CELLS!
THEN THAT'S WHY YOU MADE ME ATTACK THE GEM-CREATURE! THE RAY ONLY WORKED ON ANIMAL OR VEGETABLE MATTER!
YES! I HAD TO FORCE LARSEN TO CHANGE INTO SUCH A FORM! BUT NOW I'VE GOT ONE MORE CHANGE FOR HIM!
AFTER PREPARATIONS ARE MADE AT THE UNIVERSITY GYMNASIUM...
CRACK
17
AND AS THE REVERSED EXPERIMENT IS COMPLETED...
YOU DID IT, CHIEF-- BROUGHT LARSEN BACK! HIS NEXT CHANGE WILL BE INTO A PRISON UNIFORM!
I HOPE NOT, CLIFF! HE NEEDS HELP -- MENTAL CARE--NOT IMPRISONMENT! IF HE CAN BE CURED, THAT GENIUS OF HIS CAN DO ENORMOUS GOOD!
THE END

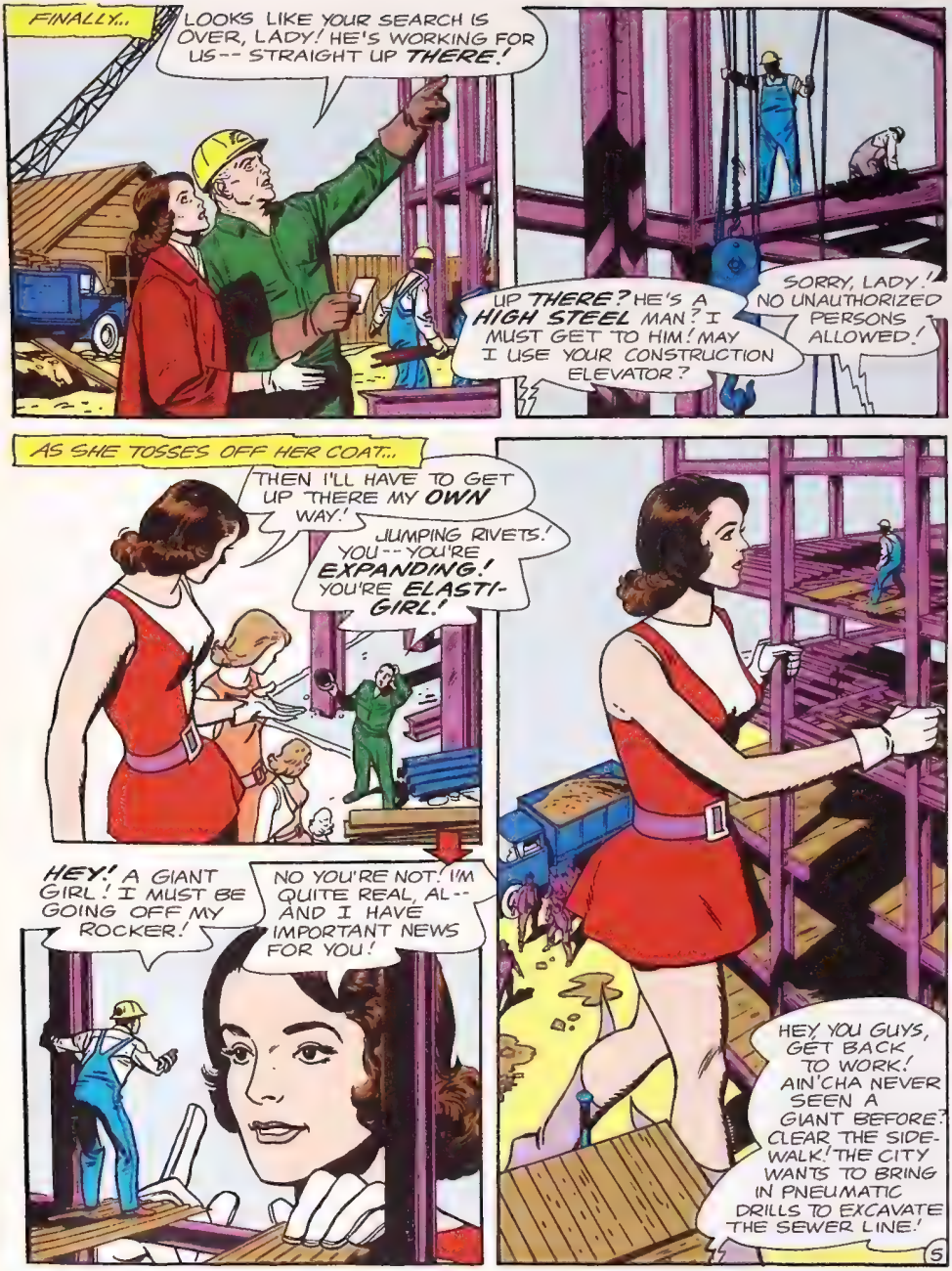


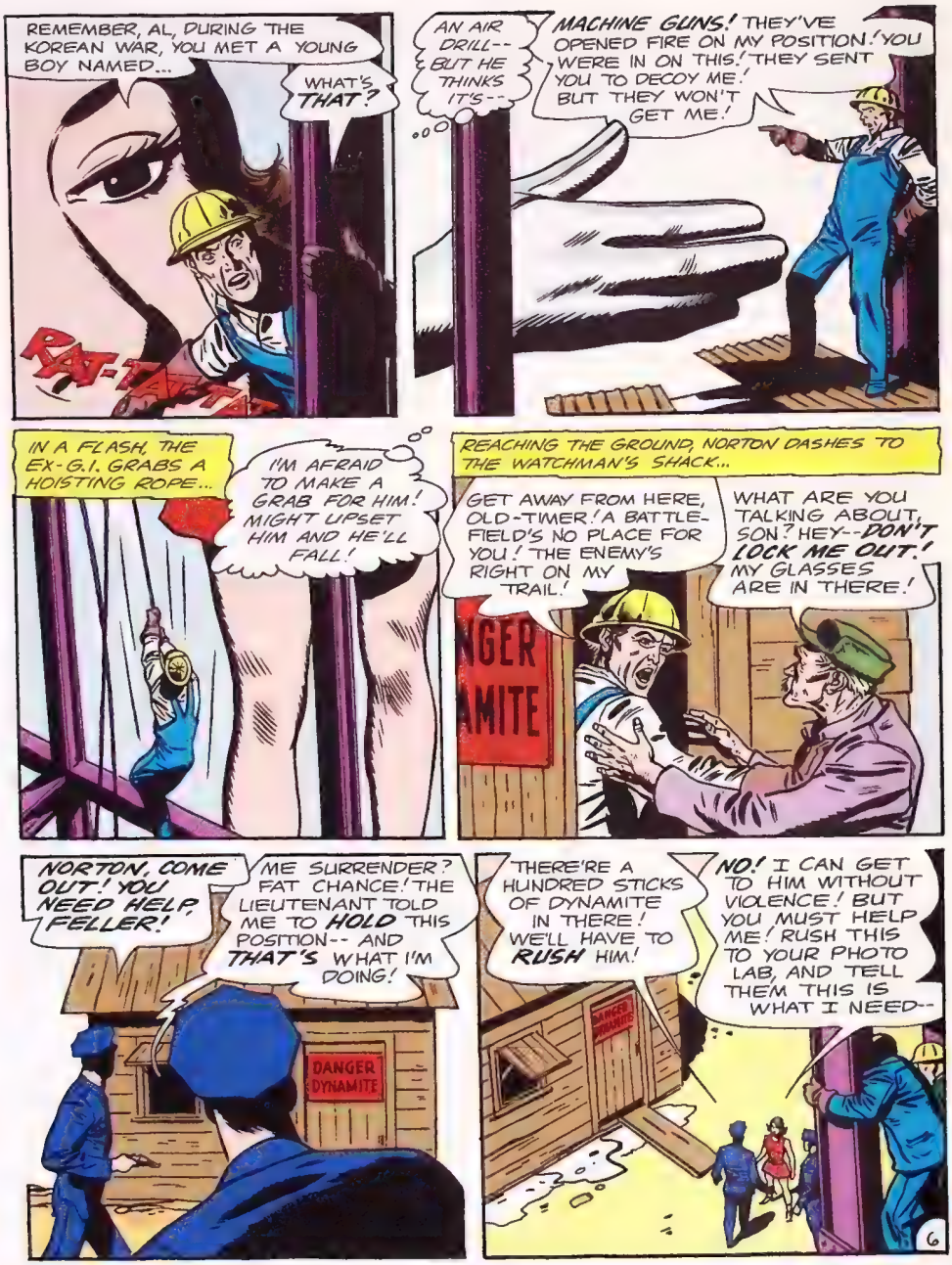
THE WORLD'S SMALLEST-AND-LARGEST HEROINE FACES A DRAMATIC CHALLENGE AS SHE TRIES TO SAVE A LIFE AND, INSTEAD, ALMOST LOSES HER OWN IN...
THE PRIVATE WAR OF ELASTI-GIRL
A DOOM PATROL Special
I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE THE ENEMY! TAKE ONE MORE STEP-- AND I'LL BLAST YOU!
GOOD HEAVENS! NORTON THINKS HE'S STILL FIGHTING THE KOREAN WAR! I MUST FIND SOME WAY TO STOP HIM!
KEEP OUT DANGER
ONE DAY, AS THREE MEMBERS OF THE DOOM PATROL STROLL THROUGH THE CITY...
YOU'RE A STAR AGAIN, RITA! YOUR PICTURE IS EVERYWHERE!
RITA FARR SAYS, "KIDS TOWN NEEDS YOU"
THAT CHARITY POSTER IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN ANY HOLLYWOOD MOVIE I EVER MADE! I WONDER HOW KIM LOO-- THE BOY IN THE POSTER-- IS DOING?
HE WAS ORPHANED IN THE WAR, THEN ADOPTED BY A G.I. BUT BY THE TIME KIM ARRIVED HERE IN AMERICA, THE SOLDIER WAS REPORTED MISSING IN ACTION!
WHAT A TOUGH RAP-- LOSING YOUR "FAMILY" TWICE!


SOON AFTER, IN KIDS TOWN...
--I HATED TO BURDEN YOU, MISS FARR! BUT KIM LOO IS SERIOUSLY ILL! HE'S NOT RESPONDING TO TREATMENT! THE DOCTORS FEEL HE ISN'T FIGHTING!
HE FEELS HE HAS NOTHING TO LIVE FOR! IF ONLY HIS FOSTER FATHER WERE ALIVE--
--WAIT! YOU SAID SGT. NORTON WAS REPORTED MISSING IN ACTION! THEN THERE'S NO PROOF HE'S DEAD! IF HE WERE ALIVE AND I FOUND HIM--
--THAT MIGHT BE ALL THE BOY NEEDS TO RECOVER! BUT IT'S QUITE AN ORDER, EVEN FOR ELASTI-GIRL!
LATER...
SURE YOU DON'T WANT US TO FLY TO KOREA WITH YOU, HONEY?
NO THANKS, FELLOWS! THIS IS A PERSONAL MATTER--BETWEEN KIM LOO AND ME!
THAT'S THE DOOM PATROL, ISN'T IT? HOW THRILLING!
SWIFTLY, THE GIRL WITH THE FANTASTIC EXPANDING BODY ENLARGES HERSELF.
CAN'T LEAVE ANYTHING TO CHANCE! I MUST FIND OUT, ONCE AND FOR ALL, IF AL NORTON COULD HAVE SURVIVED THE SHELLING!
CRASH
TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER, ON A FORMER KOREAN BATTLEFIELD...
NORTON WAS LAST SEEN HOLDING OUT ALONE IN THE BASEMENT OF THIS BUILDING WITH A MACHINE GUN! THEN ENEMY ARTILLERY COLLAPSED EVERYTHING ON HIM! HOW COULD HE ESCAPE?
2

SOON...
HIS MACHINE GUN-- BUT NO SIGN OF HIM!... WHAT'S THAT DOWN BESIDE THE BASEMENT WALL? A LARGE DRAIN PIPE?
INSTANTLY, SHE SHRINKS TO THE SIZE OF A PACK OF CIGARETTES...
THIS PIPE IS BIG ENOUGH FOR A MAN TO HAVE CRAWLED THROUGH! AND THESE HANDPRINTS PROVE NORTON DID ESCAPE! HE WAS PROBABLY WOUNDED, SO--I KNOW MY NEXT STOP!
A LITTLE LATER, AT A U.S. HOSPITAL IN SEOUL...
I WISH I COULD HELP, BUT REGULATIONS FORBID ME TO GIVE YOU ANY INFORMATION UNLESS YOU ARE A RELATIVE OF THE SOLDIER!
BUT A BOY'S LIFE IS AT STAKE, DOCTOR!
IT'S SO FRUSTRATING, BEING SO CLOSE TO SOLVING THIS MYSTERY, THEN GETTING SNAGGED IN RED TAPE! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF A WAY TO CUT IT!
THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL...
A LITTLE LATE TONIGHT, CAPTAIN.
I HAD AN EMERGENCY CALL! AN AMERICAN TOURIST THOUGHT SHE WAS DYING IN HER HOTEL! I GAVE HER AN ASPIRIN, BUT SHE DIDN'T EVEN NEED THAT!
SHORTLY AFTER, INSIDE THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE...
SORRY I HAD TO PULL THAT PHONY SICK CALL-- BUT IT WAS MY ONLY WAY TO GET IN HERE! THANKS FOR THE "RIDE," DOC!
3


QUICKLY, THE WORLD'S TINIEST HEROINE SEEKS OUT THE HOSPITAL FILES, AND...
GRACIOUS, WHAT A DUSTY PLACE--BUT I'M GLAD THEY DON'T TIDY UP THIS BASEMENT FILING ROOM TOO OFTEN--OR I WOULDN'T HAVE THIS HANDY "LADDER!"
1952 M-N
THEN, AS SHE LOCATES THE PRECISE RECORDS...
NORTON DID SURVIVE--BUT HE LOST HIS MEMORY... BEFORE HE COULD BE IDENTIFIED, HIS OUTFIT RETURNED TO THE STATES!
Name: NORTON, ALLEN L. S/SGT.
1952 I-N
KIDS TOWN WAS TOLD HE WAS MISSING AND BELIEVED DEAD! LATER, WHEN WASHINGTON LEARNED HE WAS ALIVE, NOBODY AT THE PENTAGON KNEW ABOUT THE ADOPTED ORPHAN! BUT AT LAST I KNOW WHERE NORTON IS!
SOME DAYS LATER, AT A VETERANS HOSPITAL IN THE U.S....
NORTON WAS AN AMNESIA PATIENT HERE FOR 10 YEARS! WE HAD BEGUN TO MAKE SOME PROGRESS WHEN, SUDDENLY, HE DISAPPEARED!
HE RAN AWAY? OH, NO! EVERY TIME I THINK I'M ABOUT TO CATCH UP WITH HIM, HE VANISHES!
IT'S WORSE THAN THAT, I'M AFRAID! DURING OUR LAST HYPNOTIC TREATMENT, WE LEARNED NORTON WILL RESPOND VIOLENTLY TO ANYTHING THAT SOUNDS LIKE MACHINE GUN FIRE!
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT'S ONE MORE REASON WHY I MUST FIND HIM!
TOLD THAT NORTON WAS A FORMER CONSTRUCTION WORKER, ELASTI-GIRL CONTINUES HER DESPERATE MANHUNT...
SORRY, NEVER HEARD OF HIM!
NOBODY BY THAT DESCRIPTION EVER WORKED HERE!
CAN'T HELP YOU!
4


FINALLY...
LOOKS LIKE YOUR SEARCH IS OVER, LADY! HE'S WORKING FOR US-- STRAIGHT UP THERE!
UP THERE? HE'S A HIGH STEEL MAN? I MUST GET TO HIM! MAY I USE YOUR CONSTRUCTION ELEVATOR?
SORRY, LADY! NO UNAUTHORIZED PERSONS ALLOWED!
AS SHE TOSSES OFF HER COAT...
THEN I'LL HAVE TO GET UP THERE MY OWN WAY!
JUMPING RIVETS! YOU--YOU'RE EXPANDING! YOU'RE ELASTI-GIRL!
HEY! A GIANT GIRL! I MUST BE GOING OFF MY ROCKER!
NO YOU'RE NOT! I'M QUITE REAL, AL-- AND I HAVE IMPORTANT NEWS FOR YOU!
HEY YOU GUYS, GET BACK TO WORK! AIN'CHA NEVER SEEN A GIANT BEFORE? CLEAR THE SIDE-WALK! THE CITY WANTS TO BRING IN PNEUMATIC DRILLS TO EXCAVATE THE SEWER LINE!
5


REMEMBER, AL, DURING THE KOREAN WAR, YOU MET A YOUNG BOY NAMED...
WHAT'S THAT?
RAT-TAT-TAT
AN AIR DRILL-- BUT HE THINKS IT'S--
MACHINE GUNS! THEY'VE OPENED FIRE ON MY POSITION! YOU WERE IN ON THIS! THEY SENT YOU TO DECOY ME! BUT THEY WON'T GET ME!
IN A FLASH, THE EX-G.I. GRABS A HOISTING ROPE...
I'M AFRAID TO MAKE A GRAB FOR HIM! MIGHT UPSET HIM AND HE'LL FALL!
REACHING THE GROUND, NORTON DASHES TO THE WATCHMAN'S SHACK...
GET AWAY FROM HERE, OLD-TIMER! A BATTLE-FIELD'S NO PLACE FOR YOU! THE ENEMY'S RIGHT ON MY TRAIL!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, SON? HEY--DON'T LOCK ME OUT! MY GLASSES ARE IN THERE!
NORTON, COME OUT! YOU NEED HELP, FELLER!
ME SURRENDER? FAT CHANCE! THE LIEUTENANT TOLD ME TO HOLD THIS POSITION-- AND THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING!
DANGER DYNAMITE
THERE'RE A HUNDRED STICKS OF DYNAMITE IN THERE! WE'LL HAVE TO RUSH HIM!
NO! I CAN GET TO HIM WITHOUT VIOLENCE! BUT YOU MUST HELP ME! RUSH THIS TO YOUR PHOTO LAB, AND TELL THEM THIS IS WHAT I NEED--
6

NOT LONG AFTER...
A DART GUN? WHAT'S SHE WANT WITH THAT?
YOU'LL SEE! WE'D BETTER HOPE IT WORKS.'
KEEP OUT DANGER
AND A SECOND LATER...
THE DART LANDED RIGHT ON TARGET-- JUST BESIDE THE KNOTHOLE! THAT'S GOING TO BE MY DOOR TO THE SHACK-- IF NORTON DOESN'T SPOT ME!
SO FAR SO GOOD! THE WATCHMAN SAID HE LEFT HIS -- AHHH! THERE THEY ARE... HOPE I CAN GET 'EM WITHOUT ATTRACTING AL'S ATTENTION!
BUT AS SHE LEAPS TO THE TABLE BELOW...
WHAT'S THAT?
HE SPOTTED ME!
USING ALL THE STRENGTH IN HER TINY BODY, ELASTI-GIRL LIFTS THE WATCHMAN'S KNIFE, AND AS NORTON LUNGES FOR HER...
OWWW
SORRY-- BUT I HAD TO DO IT!
7

BEFORE NORTON CAN RECOVER, ELASTI-GIRL SWITCHES ON THE FLASHLIGHT IN THE DARKENED SHACK...
NOW IF I CAN FOCUS THE MICROFILM THROUGH THIS LENS!
SO IT'S YOU AGAIN--THIS TIME AS SMALL AS A FLY! YOU'RE SOME KIND OF ENEMY SECRET WEAPON--BUT I'LL GET YOU THIS TIME!
LOOK, NORTON--THERE ON THE WALL!
THAT BOY! I KNOW HIM! IT--IT'S KIM LOO! I REMEMBER NOW! HE'S MY BOY! MY MEMORY'S RETURNING! KIM--MY KIM!
YES, HE'S YOUR BOY AND I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU TO HIM!
8
SOON AFTER, IN THE KIDS TOWN HOSPITAL...
... AND YOU'LL BE OUT OF THAT BED IN NO TIME! THEN WE'LL TAKE IN THE RODEO AND A BASEBALL GAME AND--
MISS FARR, THE WAY THINGS STOOD, I DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD SAVE KIM'S LIFE! NOW IT LOOKS LIKE YOU SAVED TWO LIVES!
THE END

BOB BROWN

William Robert Brown attended Hartford Art School before embarking on a career in comics that spanned three decades, moving back and forth between both DC and Marvel.

He pencilled numerous mystery, war and western titles for both companies throughout the 1950s, then with the surge in the popularity of super-heroes in the '60s and '70s he worked on dozens of titles. Best known for his long runs on CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN, SUPERBOY, and BATMAN for DC Comics, and *Daredevil* and *The Avengers* for Marvel, Brown passed away in 1977.

ARNOLD DRAKE

A prolific writer, Drake has written over 2000 stories for comics — including the conception of not only Deadman, but also the Doom Patrol, two feature films, plays, novels, animation, and perhaps the first "graphic novel," *It Rhymes with Lust* (1950). In addition to all this, Drake now serves as the National Director of the Veterans Bedside Network, an organization of show business personalities using music and drama as therapy in America's VA hospitals.

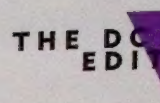
BOB HANEY

Haney received an M.A. from Columbia University in New York. As a writer for DC he was the co-creator in the 1960s of the Doom Patrol, Eclipso, Metamorpho, and the original Teen Titans. In earlier days he also wrote for Fawcett, Fox, Harvey, Hillman, Quality, Ziff-Davis, Dell, St. John, and many other comics publishers. From the late 1950s through the 1960s he scripted many war stories for ALL-AMERICAN MEN OF WAR and STAR SPANGLED WAR STORIES, as well as BRAVE AND BOLD team-ups, BLACKHAWK, TOMAHAWK, GREEN ARROW, SUICIDE SQUAD, and others. He currently resides in Mexico.

BRUNO PREMIANI

A native of Italy, Premiani moved to Argentina where he attended school and began his career in illustration. After relocating to the United States he began illustrating stories in the 1950s for various publishers such as Feature, Gilberton, and Hillman and the company he is most identified with, DC Comics. After working on various mystery titles he began a five-year run on DC's western title TOMAHAWK. He is undoubtedly best known in the U.S. for his work covering the entire run of the DOOM PATROL. His previous extensive experience in more mainstream illustration combined with his delicate yet emotive linework helped to make the title a cult hit.

THE DOOM PA



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THE TWELVE EARLIEST ADVENTURES OF THE WORLD'S STRANGEST
HEROES FROM MY GREATEST ADVENTURE/DOOM PATROL #80-91

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ISBN 1-56389-795-4

$49.95 USA/$76.95 CAN

Printed in Hong Kong.